

The Girl CB 381

Chapter 381 Cut the crap, do you want it?

Nikita picked up her black backpack, and before getting off the car, she routinely said “thank you” to Sheehan.

The man sat in the car, squinting, watching the girl’s tall and slim figure walked into the crowd.

His cell phone vibrated.

He looked down and saw that Yates had sent another message.

Yates: Mr. Lambert, don’t say that I am not enough to be a friend, and I haven’t helped you.

Let me remind you that tomorrow is your girl’s birthday.

For girls, the eighteenth birthday is of special significance. You can prepare well and give your girl a surprise. Maybe as soon as she felt touched, she might fall in love with you.

Nikita’s birthday is coming?

In the data of Yates’s investigation, Nikita had passed her eighteenth birthday.

Yates said tomorrow is her birthday.

Sheehan quickly realized that Yates was talking about the actual birthdate.

The man sat in the car for a moment, he opened the door, and got out of the car.

“Uncle Lee, wait here while I go shopping.”

After talking to the driver, Sheehan strode, under the sights of pedestrians, into the crowded mall.

Nikita walked into the mall and took the elevator directly to the 23rd floor.

This shopping mall is a large comprehensive shopping mall. From the first floor to the sixth floor, there are places to eat.

Above the sixth floor, there are specialty stores of various luxury brands.

The higher the floor, the higher the price of the goods.

Although they are all luxury brands, luxury brands are also graded. There are luxury brands selling goods of tens of thousands dollars, and there are also luxury brands selling hundreds of thousands or even tens of

millions dollars.

It's like they are all rich and powerful.

The gap between ordinary luxurious brands and top luxurious brands is very huge.

On the 23rd floor, there are all high-end luxurious brands.

Nikita went out of the elevator, while sending text messages to Xavier, she walked into the nearest store.

Nikita: Is there anything you want?

Xavier seemed to be staring at his mobile phone all the time, and he replied in seconds: Hmm?

Nikita, you're not picking out a birthday present for me, are you?

Nikita: Well, if you want anything, I'll buy it for you.

Xavier: I told you, you just need to accompany me on my birthday.

I don't want anything else.

Nikita: I'll accompany you and buy you gifts.

Say what you want.

Xavier: Tut, Nikita, your tone is very overbearing.

Nikita: Overbearing?

Xavier: The overbearing president fell in love with me. Have you seen it?

Nikita:...

Nikita: Cut the crap, do you want it?

Xavier: Yes, yes!

I won't be not wanting the present you bought for me.

Choose whatever you want. I like it as long as it's from you.

Nikita: OK, then I'll choose by myself.

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Nikita sent the message. She put away the mobile phone, and put her hands in his pockets, and started wandering in the store.

She was still wearing the school uniform of No.1 Middle School.

She looked young and beautiful.

This is a men's clothing store, a brand created by Lafayette, an international fashion master. And it's the favorite brand for male artists and young masters of rich families.

The male artists who can wear clothes from this brand are either top-notch or super celebrities.

The brand is quite high-end.

Naturally, the price is quite high.

The cheapest shirt costs a hundred thousand dollars.

But for Nikita, it's nothing.

She has always been willing to spend money to send gifts to Xavier.

Chapter 382 I will call the security guard to get you out.

The personal shopper was standing by, but didn't pay much attention to her.

No one will think a student can really afford any dress in the luxury store.

Besides

The personal shopper showed a bit of contempt and disdain to Nikita. She glanced at her, looked at the shoes she wore, and the black backpack on her shoulder. Then, she skimmed her lips.

She turned out to be a poor student.

She thought that those who dared to visit the stores on this floor were at least some rich kids.

But she seems to be born in a poor family judging by her appearance.

How dare she come here?

Nikita naturally felt the contempt of the personal shopper.

But she didn't bother to care about it.

It's not the first time she has met this kind of personal shopper who provides the service by looking at the customer's dressing.

She continued to stroll, took a fancy to a deep purple shirt, turned around, and said to the personal shopper who stood by and looked at her coldly. "I'll take this shirt. Get me the largest size."

Xavier stood 73 inches high. Nikita used to buy clothes for her in the largest size.

The personal shopper stood there and did not move. That supercilious look was obvious: "Dear, are you in the wrong place?"

It's not suitable for students to visit here. You'd better go to other places."

"The Kowloon Shopping Mall on the other side is the place you should go."

The whole Kowloon Shopping Mall is for clothing wholesale.

All the clothes there are sold by weight.

A lot of clothes are very cheap. If you buy more, you can get another 30% or 20% discount on the price.

Many students like to go shopping in Kowloon Shopping Mall.

Seeing the personal shopper looking down on them, Nikita was not annoyed but gently hooked her lip.
"Oh?"

Why are students not fit to visit here?

You can't sell clothes to students?"

The personal shopper frowned impatiently. Her tone became colder: "The clothes here are at least 20,000 dollars each. Can you afford them?"

Come on, don't wander in our shop. I have no time to deal with you."

"Hurry. Or I will call the security guard to send you away"

She is a poor student but pretended to be like a rich girl. How hilarious!

Are they bored to make fun of them?

The purple shirt she just pointed to, which is the clothing in the latest season. It had just showed at the

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international fashion week.

65,000 dollars a piece!

Can she afford it?

Even if she deletes two zeros off, she can't afford it!

Yvonne took Margot's hand and came out of the elevator.

"Mom, are the clothes particularly expensive on this floor?" Yvonne has visited this shopping mall, but she used to visit other floors where the product's price is not so high. This floor is full of top luxury brand. It was her first time to visit.

Her eyes showed excitement. When she got out of the elevator, she looked around. When she saw the top brands that symbolized identity, she became more and more excited.

Margot spoils her, but she has never been to such an expensive place to buy her clothes before.

"The clothes here are not cheap." Margot said with a smile. "But you hneed an evening dress on such an occasion like tomorrow night.

Pick a dress carefully. Dress up beautifully tomorrow night. They will all be amazed at you.

“Yeah!” Yvonne nodded, her mouth open. “Mom, I think this brand is quite good. Let’s go in.”

She had taken a fancy to a catwalk fairy dress before.

Because the price is too high, she didn’t buy it.

At the moment, she can’t wait to go to the store and have a try.

She imagined that she would appear in front of everyone in that fairy dress tomorrow night, and everyone was surprised by her amazing figure. She couldn’t help smiling.

LN is next to the elevator.

Go on for another ten meters, and she’ll be there.

Yvonne walked forward with Margot in a happy mood.

As she walked, she looked around. Suddenly, with a sudden change of expression, she stopped Margot.

Margot turned to look at her and saw her staring at the glass window of a men’s clothing store. He wondered, “Yvonne, what’s the matter? What are you looking at?”

“Mom, I think I saw Nikita.” Yvonne clenched her lips, staring at the familiar tall figure in the glass window,

with a complex expression on her face.

The girl stood sideways.

The light of the crystal lamp fell on her. Her white porcelain skin seemed to shine. Even she was wearing the most common school uniform and there was no other redundant accessories on her, she was dazzling. Nobody could not ignore her.

That exquisite and beautiful face is so conspicuous.

The more Yvonne looked at her, the more angry she was.

How did Nikita, a hillbilly, be in here?

Those who can come to this floor are rich people.

Even if she gets a financial supporter, he may not be willing to spend so much money on her.

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Otherwise.

She was still carrying her ragged black backpack and wearing a pair of shoes that looked no more than twenty dollars.

This showed that her financial supporter didn't invest much on her.

Thinking of that morning, she came to school by bus. Yvonne felt relieved and suddenly felt much more comfortable.

Margot saw Nikita as well. The smile on her face faded.

"Mom." Yvonne glanced at Margot, sipped her lips and hesitated to say, "How can Nikita come here?"

Isn't it very expensive place here? She is a student with little income. Where does she get the money?"

"Haven't she broken up with that man yet?"

I thought... After talking to her for so long, she should be able to follow our suggestion.

I didn't expect..."

Margot's face went an ugly green.

"Janice, why did you say such things to intimidate a student?"

Another personal shopper in the store noticed Nikita, came over, smiled and said to her colleague who said with a cold face that she wanted to send Nikita away. "There are two guests coming over there. Please go and serve them well. I will handle it here."

This personal shopper is the manager of this shop.

The personal shopper called Janice looked at the door. Sure enough, she saw a middle-aged woman dressed extravagantly with a girl in school uniform coming in.

She quickly scanned the middle-aged woman. When she saw that the middle-aged woman was wearing famous brands from head to toe, she immediately smiled and greeted the two women with great enthusiasm.

Before she went over, she turned to Nikita and rolled her eyes.

Nikita looked at her indifferently.

She had met snobbish personal shoppers.

But it was the first time she had seen such a snob.

Chapter 383 Don't you dare to hit her!

"You just said you wanted this dress, didn't you?" The store manager was not as snobbish as the personal shopper before. Her attitude was quite good. She took down the purple shirt with a smile. "This is a hot type on the catwalk show, and the price is more expensive than the basic one.

Would you like to see the price before deciding whether to buy it or not?"

The store manager looked at the girl who was dressed in ordinary clothes but had outstanding appearance and temperament, and reminded her kindly.

She didn't think Nikita can't afford it.

It's that Nikita is a student, so she must be reminded her of such a large consumption.

"No, I already know the price.

Wrap it up directly. "Nikita said, while grabbing her wallet from her bag.

The manager was stunned: "This dress costs 350,000 yuan.

Because it is the latest clothing, there is no discount.

Nikita nodded: "I know."

The manager paused: "Dear, do you want to call your parents and ask their advice?"

And then decide whether to buy it or not?"

Although the manager's attitude was not bad, Nikita still frowned impatiently.

She was about to take out the card and let the personal shopper swipe the card. She suddenly heard a voice coming behind her. "Nikita, what are you doing here?"

Nikita narrowed her eyes, frowned tighter and turned her head expressionless.

Margot, who was not looking well, stood with Yvonne, holding Margot.

Seeing her looking over, Yvonne shouted sensibly: "Nikita."

Nikita looked at her expressionlessly: "Who knows you? I have nothing to do with you."

Are you insane?

Everybody knows you?"

Yvonne froze.

"Nikita!" Margot shouted at her gravely. "Yvonne greeted you kindly. You treated her like this?"

There were no other feelings of Nikita expect contempt and cutlass. She hooked her lower lip, her filled with chill: "Lady, what did it have to do with you?"

eyes

Margot was stunned, and then her face became green: "What did you call me?"

Nikita was indifferent and cold: "According to your age, is there anything wrong with calling you a lady?"

*You..." Margot was livid with anger and raised her hand to hit her.

Yvonne pretended to stop, but was pushed away by Margot.

"Asshole. Since no one has taught you rules before, I will teach you now!" Margot was so angry that she slapped her hard.

No matter Yvonne or Nikita disobeyed her like this.

Nikita, how dare she!

Margot has always been strong. At this moment, she was humiliated by her daughter in public. She was ashamed into anger and couldn't help hitting her.

This slap failed to touch Nikita's face.

"Don't you dare to hit her."

Margot's raised hand was stopped in mid-air.

The man was very strong. He pinched her wrist gently. Margot suddenly turned white with pain. Cold sweat showed on her forehead.

"Who are you? Let go of me!" Margot couldn't help crying out in pain. She looked up and saw a man beside Nikita.

A man with excellent appearance and temperament.

A man has a beautiful face, with deep dark eyes, three-dimensional facial features. His aura was so strong that Margot only looked at him for less than three seconds, and felt that she was oppressed by him. She could not breathe.

Chapter 384 I'm pursuing her.

Margot was shocked by the man's powerful aura. He was dreadful.

However, she is a proud girl and refused to show her weakness. She struggled to break free from the man: "Who are you! What do you want? Let me go!"

Margot looked at this excellent-looking man in front of him with fear and anger. She felt familiar.

Like she's seen him somewhere.

Yvonne stood aside, her eyes straight on the man. Her heart beat accelerated uncontrollably.

She seems to be dazed.

"If I am correct, Nikita has cut off relations with the Swift family.

Miss Dan, if you attack the little girl in public, I can report to the police and they will detain you immediately according to relevant laws."

Sheehan hung his eyes and loosened his hand. He still looked super cruel.

The aura made people involuntarily want to surrender and worship him. Margot remembered where came the familiarity.

It's the young man she met at the police station before!

The young man who made the police chief be polite and respectful to him!

She loved him at the moment.

Thinking about looking for someone to find out who he is, she wants to introduce him to Yvonne.

Margot didn't expect to see this young man again under such circumstances.

Unexpectedly, he knows Nikita?

Moreover, he wanted to help Nikita?

"Who are you?" Margot was stunned and angry. She lost face and became angry from embarrassment.
"What does my discipline of my daughter have to do with you, an irrelevant outsider?"

"Your daughter?" Sheehan smiled coldly. "You never took care of her, and you didn't do anything for her.

Your family turns a blind eye to her, which is worse than strangers.

You are the outsiders."

The man didn't show any sympathy: "Who gave you the courage to come here to show your prestige and teach your daughter?"

Margot froze, her face stiff,

She wanted to refute.

But she couldn't say a word.

Over these years, she really didn't care about Nikita.

However, is this because she didn't want to care?

She spent time, painstaking efforts and a lot of financial resources to find Nikita, but she found the wrong person.

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Later, when she went to look for her one more time, clues were not enough. It was not so easy to find her.

She put aside the matter of finding her for the time being.

After all, life goes on.

She can't go looking for her every day without doing anything.

"Then, who are you to say all these?" Margot knew she got a weak case. All eyes were around her. She was in panic. "Who are you?"

When Margot asked, Yvonne clenched her lips and stared at the handsome man in front of her. She was a little nervous.

She also wanted to know.

What is the relationship between this man and Nikita?

“Who am I?” Sheehan turned his head and looked softly at the silent girl. When he looked at Nikita, the tenderness in his eyes made Yvonne jealous. She clenched her fist.

“I was a suitor she rejected.”

Chapter 385 A Little Jealous

Sheehan’s voice was not loud, but everyone present could hear what he was saying clearly. It was quiet all around. No one dared to make a sound. “She is the person I have decided to be with for a lifetime.”

“Now, I see someone wrong her.”

The man released the low pressure that made people around feel difficult to breath, “Swift family, how brave you are!

I have warned you once before. Stay away from Nikita. If you dare to harass her again, it’s at your own risk.”

“It seems that you were not listening.

Then be ready to bear all the consequences.”

The man’s voice was super low.

A pair of cold eyes narrowed slightly. When he looked at Margot, Margot trembled all over, only feeling that her body was wrapped in coldness. For an instant, she felt her hands and feet were frozen stiff and unable

to move.

Fear overflowed her mind again.

She didn't know the identity of the young man in front of her.

However, she was frightened by the chill implied in the man's words.

At this moment, she really knew what fear is.

Yvonne was shocked, wide-eyed. She exclaimed: "You, you are pursuing Nikita?"

She is not your mistress..."

The man redirected his frigid stare to her. Her throat seemed to be stuffed with cotton. She couldn't speak

in an instant.

But she was still shocked.

Isn't Nikita supported by this man?

However, why did the man say he was pursuing Nikita? Nikita will be his partner for a lifetime?

Also, Nikita refused his pursuit?!

Yvonne's eyes fell on the man's perfect and impeccable face once again. At this moment, she seemed to swallow a basket of lemons in one breath, so jealous.

Nikita actually refused such an outstanding man?

What the hell!

How did she get the confidence to refuse him!

She must be playing some tricks!

Yes, it must be like this. Nikita is a scheming person originally, otherwise she wouldn't have hooked with Felton, Lanny and Samuel who just transferred to another school. Now, this shameless hillbilly was

playing scheming to seduce other man again.

Why is she so cheap?

Whenever she sees a man with good conditions, she always hooks with him?

Shameless!

Bitch!

At that time, both mother and daughter were shocked by Sheehan. They stood there, pale and speechless.

Sheehan didn't look at the mother and daughter again. He turned around and looked at the purple shirt in the personal shopper's hand. His eyes flashed, slightly hooked his thin lips and said, "Is that the shirt your are going to buy?"

This is a men's clothing store.

Nikita came to visit the men's clothing store and picked out a purple shirt.

Who did she buy this for?

Undeniably, Sheehan felt a little jealous.

Nikita has been silent. She lifted her eyes to see the man in front of her and answered lightly: “Yep.”

“Is there anything else you want to buy?” The man asked softly.

Nikita sipped her lips, didn’t understand why he asked.

Chapter 386 This card must be fake.

She raised her eyebrows and shook her head: “No more.”

Sheehan nodded.

Later, Nikita saw the man pull out his wallet, and then selected one card from many black cards in the black. wallet and handed it to the personal shopper next to him: “Wrap this dress up.”

When Sheehan’s black card was taken out, Yvonne and Margot froze.

The personal shopper also stunned for a few seconds, and then quickly reacted, reaching out her hands to grab the card in Sheehan’s hand.

Margot stared at the black card that the personal shopper took over. After a few seconds, she confirmed the logo on the black card was indeed the logo of the top VIP customers of Concord Bank. She was shocked.

Concord Bank is the first-class bank in the world, which serves the nobles.

Those who can apply for cards in Concord Bank are rich.

What shocked Margot was not only that Sheehan's black card belonged to Concord Bank, but also that the logo on the black card symbolized the top VIP customers.

Black card with the top VIP customer logo...

This can't be done with money.

In other words, the Swift family is not even qualified to apply for the VIP black cards.

In N City.

No more than three families can be qualified for this black card.

The Samuel family, the Sue family and the Lambert family...

No matter where does he come from, it is beyond the reach of the Swift family.

"This is a gift for my friend. There is no reason for you to swipe your card." Nikita slowly draw a card out, handed out from her black wallet, "Please give this gentleman's card back to him. Use this one."

If Sheehan's black card shocked Margot,

Then, this card handed out by Nikita shocked her to death. At one time, she thought that there was something wrong with her eyes.

Yvonne was also shocked, wide-eyed, unbelievably looking at Nikita handed out her black card.

Even the personal shopper showed consternation.

It's another black card.

Is there a black card in everybody's hand?

It's said that black cards are just in some super rich people's hand?

The personal shopper who rolled her eyes at Nikita and satirized couldn't believe that. She suddenly stepped forward and took the card from the store manager. She looked ugly and said, "This card must be fake."

"Janice..." The manager changed color,

Whether this black card was real or not, at least the black card that the man just took out was definitely real.

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They couldn't offend black-card users.

However, Janice seemed to be crazy, holding the card to see for a long time. She insisted: "I'm sure there is no money in this card at all.

She is a student. How can she have a black card?"

Margot stared at Nikita's black card and found that it was also a black card of Concord Bank.

Although there was no VIP logo.

But could Nikita have a black card of Concord Bank?

Are you kidding?

She won't even be qualified to apply for a card.

Even Margot felt that this card must be fake.

She became more disgusted with Nikita.

Nikita had been making trouble all day. Now she's started to swindle.

A scourge coming back?

Chapter 387 Being Slapped

"Janice, stop fooling around!" The store manager took the card back, cooled her face and said seriously, "You should apologize to the guests."

"Why should I apologize? I'm not wrong.

Her card must be fake. If you don't believe it, take it and use it. There must be no money in it!"

Janice, a personal shopper, kept her head high and insisted that Nikita's black card was fake. She refused to apologize.

The store manager had no choice but to look at Nikita embarrassingly: "Sorry, she may not have seen such a card, so..."

Nikita squinted and interrupted her words: "Use the credit card now."

"Yes, yes. Please wait a moment, Miss." When the store manager saw that she didn't care about the

personal shopper, she was relieved and immediately took the card to swipe.

The personal shopper was standing there, with a disdainful expression, waiting to see jokes.

That card must be fake.

How can she have money in it!

She just waited to see some person being embarrassed.

Margot and Yvonne also didn't believe that Nikita's card was real. Yvonne couldn't wait to see jokes. Her eyes were tightly staring at the store manager who swiped the card at the cashier.

Soon, the store manager printed out the bill.

She came over with a pen and the bill for Nikita to sign.

She was respectful: "Miss, I have packed the clothes for you. Please sign the bill."

For a moment.

All people were incredibly wide-eyed except Nikita and Sheehan. All were extremely shocked to see Nikita.

This black card is real?!!

The personal shopper was dumbfounded.

It turned out that the poor student was really rich and could afford the clothes in their shop!

Besides, she is a black-card user!

Not to mention buying a shirt, she can afford to buy all the clothes in this shop!

And she offended such an awesome customer.

At that time, the personal shopper regretted all of it. She hated her clumsiness!

Margot and Yvonne looked pale green.

Now, they turned to be jokes.

Margot was stunned as well.

As for Yvonne.

She looked normal, but paused for a moment.

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feeling in

She looked at the personal shopper being respectful to Nikita. She bit her lips, what is a complex feeling in

her heart.

She felt furious.

Nikita didn't look at them, took the bill and signed her name.

Her signature was not as delicate as ordinary girls.

The two-character signature of was very vigorous and powerful, flowing smoothly. If someone just look at her signature, he will never think that it is written by a girl.

Sheehan stood beside her.

He was watching as she signed.

Originally, it was an inadvertent glance, but he found that the girl's font turned out to be like ancient calligraphy.

That calligraphy is so famous that later generations have copied his fonts.

However, because his calligraphy is too special and his personal style is strong, no matter how well those copyists do, their writing looked like his. Few people can catch the essence.

But Nikita's signature...

Sheehan's dark and deep eyes narrowed. His cognition and understanding to the girl was refreshed again.

Chapter 388 She was thinking too much.

After Nikita signed her name, there was a personal shopper carrying the packed clothes here immediately.

When she handed it to her, her attitude was so respectful. She bowed and said, "Miss, this is your dress."

Nikita was just about to pick it up.

Someone moved faster than her.

Sheehan took the bag, saw her look over, slightly hooked his lips and said, "Miss Swift can buy a little more. I will be a free porter for you."

A group of personal shoppers were fascinated by the man's attentions.

No one could withstand him, a handsome and rich man!

Besides, this man is not ordinarily handsome.

That deep and charming eyes, that tall nose, that sexy and seductive thin lips...

All was temptation.

None of those handsome hunky boy in the entertainment industry can match him.

They don't know what the girl next to him was thinking.

She seemed to be cold and didn't want to answer him.

If they were her, they would have rushed up and embraced him.

The man said to be a free porter for herself. Nikita lift her eyes looked at him, sipped his lower lip and remained silent.

To Sheehan, she didn't make any response which meant she agreed.

The handsome man smiled, in a good mood.

He didn't know if it's his delusion.

The girl beside him didn't seem to reject him so much.

Nikita put away the card and didn't look at the mother and daughter who stood opposite her. She said lightly to the man beside her: "Let's go."

She took steps and walked directly outside the store.

Sheehan kept up with the girl.

When passing by Margot and Yvonne, he dropped her eyes and glanced at them.

The glance was very light and cold.

The man didn't say a word, but it was such a look made both mother and daughter trembled all over. They felt like the body was wrapped in coldness which immersed in their bones and penetrated into the blood...

The mother and daughter felt rescued until the man followed Nikita out of the store.

Finally, they dare to gasp for breath.

But they still looked pale.

Margot was still not looking well. She has not completely recovered from the shock Just now: "You said before that there was a man who drove Rolls Royce to send Nikita to school. That's the man?"

Yvonne clenched her fist, pinched the nails in her palm. Her little face was pale: "Yeah."

"Do you know who this man is?" Margot asked.

Yvonne shook her head.

She wondered what this man is.

Margot was silent for a long time.

She suddenly remembered something.

She remembered the reason why Nikita could come out of the police station was the relationship between Yvonne and Young Master Lambert.

The police saw Young Master Lambert, and then Nikita was released.

The reason why that man appeared in the police station that day, was Nikita?

Nikita was released because of that man?

Yes.

Even the director was respectful to that man. If he went for Nikita, the director would definitely let her go.

Thinking of this, Margot's face became more and more green.

It turned out that she thought too much from beginning to end...

Margot couldn't accept this, she whispered: "How did Nikita know this man, and her black card... How could

she have a black card.

Chapter 389 In the Blacklist of the Shopping Mall

She did search some information before she picked Nikita back.

Nikita has been living in Syracuse Village.

She should not even know what a black card is.

Margot always felt something was wrong.

At this time, she suddenly remembered what the feng shui master said.

Taking back Nikita can reverse the Swift's crisis.

At that time, she didn't agree with the master. After taking Nikita back, Nikita felt the feng shui master was talking nonsense. But now it seems that he may not be wrong...

If Nikita hasn't left the Swift family now, if they hasn't broken with her...

If they pay attention to her....

She won't refuse their request for help.

The current crisis of the Swift family would have long been lifted.

Margot was frustrated. At the moment, she was somewhat regretful.

She educated Yvonne carefully, found a famous teacher for Yvonne to teach her to play the piano, dance, play chess and learn foreign languages, which made her versatile. She tried all means to make her a daughter talented and be praised by everyone.

It was all to improve Yvonne's social status and let her marry a good man in the future.

The better man Yvonne marries, the greater her help will be to the Swift family in the future.

But now, Yvonne and Young Master Lambert have not been engaged. Another daughter who was squeamish by her has a mysterious rich man around her.

The daughter is her biological daughter.

Yvonne saw Margot's expression change. She saw Margot's regret.

She clenched her lips, her heart squeezed.

What is Margot regretting?

Does she regret letting her stay in the Swift family, or regret not treating Nikita well?

"Mom, are we still going to go shopping?" Yvonne was actually in a trance at the moment. She lost interest

in anything. Even the bracelet that Nikita sent her didn't feel so attractive.

Nikita could buy a shirt with hundreds of thousands of dollars at will.

She also has a black card.

The handsome rich man is after her.

By contrast, she seems to be not as good as Nikita.

No wonder Nikita left the Swift family without hesitation and didn't want to come back.

She didn't care about the identity of the Swift family.

Margot felt at loss. Hearing Yvonne asking her, she was back. When she was just about to speak, suddenly

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saw a group of men wearing security uniforms walked into the store.

The store manager greeted them immediately.

Head of security said a few words with the store manager, and then turned his head, eyes straight to the Margot side.

Then, he took several men to her.

"Are you Margot?" His tone was not very polite.

Margot's expression changed slightly and said, "Yes.

What's the matter?"

"Now, take your daughter and leave.

You have been added to the blacklist of the mall, and you will be banned from this mall in the future.

"The security guard said.

"What?

"Margot and Yvonne froze at the same time. They both got a shocking look.

They thought they misheard him.

The security guard looked stern: "You are in the blacklist of the mall.

Please leave now. If you don't leave, we will have to get you out.

Chapter 390 Bring Justice for Nikita

On the other side.

The personal shopper who had a bad attitude to Nikita and suspected that Nikita black card was fake, was stunned as soon as she heard that she was fired.

Someone called the human resources department.

He ordered to fire her immediately.

The store manager conveyed the message to her: "Janice, you should go to the finance department to get your salary now.

You were fired by the company. All your losses would be compensated.”

Although the store manager had some sympathy for her, she also felt that it was not surprising that she was fired.

Black-card users are all noble people.

She offended two nobles at once.

It is said that the handsome man with the black card seems to be from the headquarters of the Lambert Group.

Nobody was clear about what position he’s at.

But he must be a high-level figure in some department who can send a group of security guards and immediately get Janice away.

“Manager, I don’t want to leave.

Please help me. I know I was wrong. I can apologize to the guest. “Janice suddenly cried out, hiding her stink eye.

She has been a personal shopper for this brand for five years.

The current salary and benefits are excellent.

If she is fired, she can’t find such a good job again.

“It’s no use begging me. The store manager sighed, “How can I intercede for you?

Remember this time. Don't treat people with color-tinted glasses as you look at all kinds of situations.

Remember, those who are covered in famous brands may not be rich. Those who dressed in ordinary clothes may also be nobles.

"We should not have these color-tinted glasses as we look at all kinds of situations.

We should serve every customer well.

Take care of yourself.

Coming out of the mall.

Margot was still shaking, angry,

She had never suffered such a great shame.

She was kicked out of the mall and blacklisted by it.

"Mom, did Nikita let somebody do this?" Yvonne bit her lips. Her body couldn't help trembling. She was pale

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green.

She's never been so ashamed.

Just now, as they walked out of the mall, many people around them were watching them when the group of security guards followed them.

Those people seemed to be laughing at them.

No customers will be blacklisted by the mall except for them.

Yvonne whispered, with sobbing: "How could Nikita do that? It doesn't matter how she treated me, but, how could she do this to you?"

You and Dad took her out of the countryside and gave her a good life. She did this to you."

Margot's face was livid. Her lips were shaking: "You said that Nikita did this?"

Yvonne stretched out her hand and wiped the tears out of her eyes: "I can't think of anyone else except her.

The man beside Nikita seemed to be very powerful. He is pursuing Nikita now. He will listen to her if Nikital says anything."

Margot was like a lint tray.

She thought of it for sure.

When Nikita and the man had just left, a group of security guards came to send them away.

And the personal shopper who disrespected Nikita was expelled.

The prominent man was revenging for Nikita.

An unknown fear raised in Margot's mind.