

The Girl CB 391

Chapter 391 Have you forgotten the gift you promised me?

The man said that they need to take their consequences for it.

Margot suddenly realized that being driven out of the mall may be just the beginning...

If the man really want to revenge for Nikita, she will do much more to the Swift family.

At this moment, her whole body seemed to be frozen.

She grabbed Yvonne's hand, her face turning white. "Yvonne, you must not let Young Master Lambert go. Let him fall in love with you."

Yvonne was stunned and looked up: "Mom..."

"You are the only hope for our family now."

We can't count on Nikita.

That's an ungrateful person.

She's becoming rich and noble. But she didn't help the Swift family through the crisis and let others

humiliate her like this.

She's her biological mother. She carried the baby for nine months. That was such a hard work.

Nikita should be thankful.

How could Nikita do this to her!

Fortunately, she has another daughter.

Yvonne is clever and obedient, filial and sensible, completely different from the ungrateful daughter. She

can count on Yvonne.

If Yvonne can marry Young Master Lambert....

Even if the man is the towering figure, he can't compete with the Lambert family.

When the time comes, she'll no longer fear him!

Margot looked at Yvonne eagerly: "Let's go to another shopping mall to have a look. Mom will dress you beautifully for tomorrow night, so that Young Master Lambert will only focus on you.

I will call your brother in a minute and ask his makeup artist to dress you up tomorrow."

Yvonne saw Margot's expectant eyes, but the expression on her face was somewhat stiff.

Margot held her a birthday dinner, specially, brought her to buy evening dresses for the banquet, and asked Nathan to call a makeup artist to dress her up tomorrow...

She didn't dare to think about how it would be if Felton didn't come tomorrow night....

She wanted to tell the truth with Margot, that her relationship with Felton is not very good.

But if she did, would Margot still value her as much as she does now?

She knew that Margot had regretted letting Nikita leave the Swift family.

If Margot began to feel that the value of Nikita staying in the Swift family was higher than hers, could she still be in the family like this now?

Will Margot and Patrick treat her like this now?

If they feel that their biological daughter is more reliable and can create benefits for the Swift family, can she stay in the Swift family?

Thinking of all the consequences, Yvonne didn't say anything at last.

There is still one day left.

She has to think about what to do with Felton.

She must let Felton come to her birthday dinner tomorrow night.

Sheehan was out of the mall, sent Vernon a message and put away his mobile phone.

He leaned over and looked at the girl beside him. His voice was low and intoxicating. "Is Miss Swift free now?"

This man helped her out before.

”

Even if she didn't let him do that, Nikita was kept safe by his help. At the moment, her attitude towards him was no longer that cold. She nodded and said, "Well, I'm free."

Sheehan looked down at the shopping bags in her hand. He thought that this was a gift she chose for other men. He felt a bit jealous but he didn't show it on his face. He seemed to inadvertently mention: "If Miss Swift is not in a hurry to go back, we can browse a bit longer."

Nikita lifted her eyes to look at him.

The man also looked at her. He said in a low voice, "Miss Swift only remembered to buy gifts for your friends. Did you forget the gift you promised me?"

Nikita paused: "Your gift?"

Sheehan: "You promised me to send me a gift to celebrate my housewarming.

Don't you remember?"

Chapter 392 The intent is too obvious.

Nikita: "..."

She really forgot.

So Sheehan wanted his share?

He was afraid that she forgot and reminded her specially?

Nikita thought of that very delicious breakfast and him helping her, then nodded: "Well, I remember.

Then what do you want?"

“As long as it’s your gift.” Seeing that she didn’t refuse, the man hooked his lips in a good mood.

Nikita couldn’t help joking: “Can I choose something in the one-dollar store?”

Sheehan nodded: “Yes.”

“Don’t you mind?”

“Your love is more important than anything else.” When he said this, the man’s deep dark eyes fixed on her. His eyes were extraordinarily deep and dark. His voice was low and sexy. “I like it as long as it is sent by

you.”

She can’t tell if it’s because the man’s voice was too provocative, or his eyes were too provocative. Nikita’s heartbeat speed up uncontrollably. She frowned. She didn’t like this strange and uncomfortable feeling.

It would make her feel that something is out of her control.

She looked away from the man’s handsome and deep face.

“Well, those are your words.

There is an underground Antique City near here. Do you want to go?”

“Antique City?” Sheehan was stunned, and then hooked his lips. “OK, let’s go.”

He has been in N City for so many years.

He didn't even know there was an underground antique city near here.

Nikita seems to be more familiar with this city.

She used to live in N City?

"Then let's walk to it. It's not far from here." Nikita has not been to the antique city for a long time. She used to go to find some favorite gadgets. She thought that she could pick something for Sheehan in the antique city.

His house is empty, like no one is living in there.

It needs some vitality.

She'll pick a vase for him. If he put some flowers in his

"Good." Sheehan spoiled her.

room, it will look more lively.

Nikita saw her looks in the corner of her eyes. Her heartbeat suddenly accelerated again.

His intention was too obvious.

The scorching looks unabashedly revealed a strong interest at her.

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Sheehan visited the Antique City for the first time.

He found it interesting.

There are shops on both sides of the street, with classical architectural style. Rows of lanterns in different shapes are hung on the roof beams at night. It is colorful, just like visiting a lantern festival.

Since it's called the antique city, all kinds of antiques are placed in shops naturally.

Outside the shop, there are vendors with stalls saying hello at customers who pass by.

Nikita casually told the origin of an antique vase in the Garrett family.

Obviously, she is good at antiques.

Sheehan is good at many things.

But he knows nothing about antique collection.

He followed Nikita into a shop, where several customers were choosing things. The boss introduced one piece in his hand: "This one is a personal accessory of a poet in Song Dynasty. It took me a lot of effort to

get it.

There is a slight flaw, but it is not a big problem.

It is because of such a small flaw that it appears in this place.

Chapter 393 Hate Being Threatened

“Otherwise, it would have been auctioned at a high price.”

“You visit here a lot. Therefore, I won’t charge you more.

Just give me the commission fee, and you can take this immediately.”

Apparently, a customer took a fancy to the accessories in his hand.

Sheehan, a layman, couldn’t tell anything. He lowered his eyes and asked the girl beside him in a low voice: “Is that really from the Song Dynasty?”

“It’s fake.” Nikita half narrowed her eyes and identified it for a few seconds. “It’s just an imitation.”

She did not lower her voice deliberately. The boss suddenly raised his head and stared ferociously at her.

“Little girl, don’t talk nonsense.

Are you a professional? You just said it’s an imitation.”

The man who was going to buy the antique also turned his head.

He is a middle-aged man.

Seeing Nikita wearing a school uniform, the middle-aged man smiled and shook his head, and then said to the boss: “She’s a little student. Don’t worry about her. Let’s continue. What about reducing the price?”

The boss stared at Nikita again.

“Go, quickly, don’t make trouble in my shop.

If you talk nonsense again, don’t blame me for being impolite. I don’t care if you are a student or not.”

If this sale is completed.

He can net over two million dollars.

Of course, he would never let the little girl break his opportunity!

If it weren’t for the man beside her, who seemed fierce, he would have sent her away immediately.

However, he was eager to sell this piece at the moment. After warning and threatening her, he no longer cared about Nikita, and continued to fool the middle-aged man: “If it weren’t for this flaw, it’s going to be the most valuable antique at auction.”

“Look at the color, the craft. I’ll charge you the lowest price.

Bro, to tell you the truth, I will earn 4, 500 to 6,000 dollars at most.

If you are not my patron, I won’t sell it. ”

The middle-aged man was hesitating.

He really wanted to buy it.

Originally, Nikita just wanted to mind her own business.

There are many people who come to the antique city and be fooled.

At first, she was ripped off a lot of times.

Most people who come here to find antiques think that they can get rich overnight, thinking that they can spend the least to find treasures.

But for the boss....

These people are like sheep to their death.

He can get profit from every customer.

And he will get himself every profit he can.

But the boss was such a scorpion.

Besides, she hates being threatened.

The boss successfully pissed her off.

“It’s worth 500 dollars at most. Now you say you earn 5,000 dollars?”

And you charge him three million?

Boss, did you charge too much to your patron?

You were asking too much.”

Nikita went forward and talked directly with the middle-aged man who was still entangling: "This is not the

so-called antique from Song Dynasty.

The genuine piece had already been auctioned. What you see now is just an imitation."

The middle-aged man was stunned and looked down at her. He was surprised: "Little girl, did you say that this antique had already been auctioned?"

Chapter 394 Rapport

"That's right."

"How do you know that?"

"I saw it with my own eyes." She was at the auction.

The middle-aged man doubted her words, obviously.

When he saw Sheehan standing beside her, the doubt in his eyes turns into hesitation.

The man beside the little girl is outstanding in appearance and extraordinary in temperament. Even if he doesn't say a word, he can't let people ignore his existence.

He's young, proud and noble.

The middle-aged man's eyes fell on Sheehan's wrist and saw the watch, with many changes of expression.

It's a limited watch worldwide.

It costs tens of millions dollars.

The person who can buy this watch must have a very prominent status.

The little girl is with this man.

She just said she saw it with her own eyes....

Did she go to the auction with this man and see that antique?

At this time, the middle-aged man has kind of believed in Nikita words.

He turned his head and stared at the boss: "Well, I come to buy your products frequently. That's how you ripped me off!

\$20,000 for a \$500 imitation. How dare you!"

"Don't listen to her.

She is a little girl. She knows nothing!"

The boss was anxious: "This girl must be a competitor. She deliberately came here and messed up my business!"

The boss turned his head and stared fiercely at Nikita, as if he will rush up to beat her instantly: "Bitch, what are you talking about?"

Do you intend to ruffle my feathers?

He made a big windmill motion.

He was about to hit her.

Nikita was not afraid of him.

The man beside her stretched out his hand and pulled her behind him. The man half narrowed his dark eyes and looked at the boss coldly: "Try it."

His aura was too strong.

The boss felt immersed in ice suddenly. He just wimped out.

But his tone was still vicious: "Malicious competition! I will call the police to arrest you."

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*Malicious competition?" Sheehan hooked his lips and sneered. "My girl said that it's a fake, it is.

Speaking of calling the police, you reminded me that you have already constituted the crime of fraud. According to the criminal law of our country, those who defraud a large amount shall be sentenced to fixed-term imprisonment of not more than three years, criminal detention or public surveillance.

If the fraud money is huge, he shall be sentenced to fixed-term imprisonment of not less than three years but not more than ten years and fined; if the amount is extremely large, he shall be sentenced to fixed-term imprisonment of not less than ten years or life imprisonment, and his property shall be confiscated."

The boss turned pale instantly. His eyes showed fear. Sheehan turned around, his thin lips hooked, and smiled charmingly: "Niky, are you sure this antique is a fake, only worth \$500?"

He said to her in a honeyed voice.

The phrase "my girl" also referred that their relationship is very close.

Nikita looked at the boss who had been scared to turn pale, slightly evoked her lips and nodded: "I'm sure

of it."

"Then how do you classify this case? I think the amount of fraud is huge, right?"

"Of course."

"So we call the police?"

Nikita looked at the middle-aged man standing next to him: "It depends on this gentleman."

Chapter 395 A Friend I Haven't Met for a Long Time

The middle-aged man looked at the boss at the moment. He was clear about everything.

If the Boss sells him a genuine product.

He wouldn't be scared to death like this.

Obviously, as the little girl said, this antique is a fake.

Thinking that he almost transferred \$15,000 to the boss, the middle-aged man was furious: "Forget it, I won't buy it.

I won't step into this store in the future!"

Then he said to Nikita gratefully: "Little girl, thank you so much.

If it weren't for you, he would have cheated me out of \$20,000."

The middle-aged man felt sick at the thought of being cheated so much money before.

It was his bad luck.

It's a nasty business.

He trusted the wrong person. He can't blame anyone.

"You say this piece is fake? On what grounds do you base this accusation?!"

The boss wasn't going to give in without a fight. He asked Nikita to bring evidence.

Outside the shop.

A few men who were about to go into the store were standing at the door, quietly seeing the fun.

Among them, a decent middle-aged man asked a man beside him, "Mr. Chou, what do you think?

Is that fake for real?"

The man called Mr. Chou is about fifty years old, elegant in temperament, wears glasses and looks like a university professor.

He looked at the anecdote happening in the store. His face showed a trace of excitement. His eyes stared at the girl in school uniform.

“Of course it is fake!” Sean Chou said. His voice revealed his excitement at the moment.

A man heard his usual tone, turned his head and looked at him.

He was full of excitement like meeting something that made him super happy. The man couldn't help but wondered: “Why is Mr.Chou suddenly so excited?”

“Boss Chew, I saw a friend I haven't met for a long time.

Excuse me. “Sean couldn't wait no more. He quickly stepped into the store.

After he entered the shop, he went straight to the girl.

The man saw him walk into the shop. It turned out that Mr.Chou went to find the little girl in school uniform. He was quite surprised to say to another middle-aged man standing beside him: “How can Mr. Chou's friend be a little girl?”

“Do you know that little girl?”

Patrick looked at Nikita standing in the store. He was stunned and could not reply.

It's more than knowing her.

That's his own daughter.

However, how can Nikita be here?

Who is the man who stood with her and seemed to have an unusual relationship with her?

Also, how did Sean know Nikita?

Sean is the feng shui master that Patrick spent a lot of money looking for.

Sean told him that taking his daughter back from the countryside can not only save the Swift difficult situation now, but also let the Swift family have a better development.

Sean is one of the best master in feng shui and antique circle. Patrick wanted to make an investment and found Boss Chew, who stood beside him. He found out that Boss Chew was interested in antiques, so he paid a lot of money to invite Sean to accompany him.

The group of people came to visit the Antique City after enjoying the cuisine.

Chapter 396 She is really excellent.

When they visited this shop, they were about to go in and have a look. And they happened to see the scene.

At first, Patrick thought he was dazzled and recognize the wrong person.

Until the girl talked.

“That, that’s my daughter.” Patrick was a little nervous.

Boss Chew was stunned and looked surprised: “Is that Boss Swift’s daughter?”

She knows antiques?

No wonder Boss Swift and your wife were full of praise every time when you talk about her.”

“Boss Swift, your daughter is excellent. It is good for other children of the same age not to make trouble to their families. Your daughter is not only excellent in academic performance, but also versatile. I believe teenagers at this age will not be interested in antiques.

Boss Chew looked at the girl standing in the shop again, and praised: “Beside, she is so beautiful.

I’ll say that she is one of the best beauties in N City. It is not an exaggeration.

“Why did you never bring such an excellent daughter out to show us?”

Patrick was awkward. His expression was super unnatural.

Boss Chew took Nikita as Yvonne.

Patrick and Margot had some thoughts and wanted to introduce Yvonne to Boss Chew’s only son. Every time they had dinner with Boss Chew, they would mention Yvonne from time to time, talking about how good Yvonne achieved in school, how many awards she won, and how filial she was at home.

But Boss Chew just smiled, praised her politely and didn’t say anything about letting them bring their daughter out for dinner next time.

This time, Boss Chew was full of praise, which was completely different from the previous courtesy.

He also showed great interest at Nikita.

They talked about Yvonne so much before, but Boss Chew didn’t show any interest.

They never mentioned Nikita at all, but Boss Chew took a fancy to her.

Patrick was speechless.

He could only laugh awkwardly.

Boss Chew added, "Let's go in and have a look.

I happen to have a piece of jade. Please define it for me whether it is genuine or not."

"She is a little child. What does she know?

It's just making up nonsense. Sorry about it."

Patrick doesn't believe that Nikita really knows antiques. His daughter grew up in the countryside, and her grades were poor. She didn't know anything but fighting and causing trouble.

She didn't finish the nine years of compulsory education let alone knowing anything about antiques.

There are a few laymen who could figure this out.

'Boss Chew was smiling: "I don't think so.

Boss Swift, don't be modest. If I had such an excellent daughter, I wouldn't hide her from everybody else. I can't wait to show all her advantages to others."

Patrick: "Boss Chew, I...

“Come on, don’t be modest.

I’ll know when I ask her. “Boss Chew said and then stepped into the store.

Patrick looked stiff and stood at the door for a while. When he saw Boss Chew and Sean entering the store, he had no choice but to walk inside.

The boss was still adamant, insisting that Nikita needs to show him evidence.

He insisted that his jade is genuine, that Nikita was hired to deliberately bring him down and mess up his business.

After Sheehan told him that he was going to jail for fraud, he stopped shouting.

Chapter 397 Dying Alone

“Evidence, give me the evidence!” The boss was so angry because Nikita caused him a great loss. “You said it’s fake. There is no evidence! You are deliberately discrediting, slandering and spreading rumors!”

Nikita’s eyebrow frowned slightly

She knew this jade is fake.

She can naturally identify it.

It’s just that she didn’t have any tools.

Moreover, obviously, the boss was a scoundrel. Even if Nikita identified it, he may not recognize it.

“What she said is evidence.

She said that your antique is a fake, so it must be fake.”

A dignified and steady voice sounded behind.

Hearing this voice, Nikita raised her eyebrows surprisingly and turned around.

When she saw the middle-aged man who had stopped and stood behind her, her lips hooked up slightly.

It was a happy smile after seeing acquaintances she hasn't seen for a long time.

“Mr. Chou.” The girl's voice was very light. She called out softly with a smile.

She hadn't seen him for a few years.

But there is no strangeness at all.

It seems that two people just saw each other yesterday and said hello: “What a coincidence! You come here

too?”

Compared with the girl's calmness, Sean still looked very excited. He stepped forward, landed his hand on Nikita's shoulder, patted gently. His eyes were full of joy: “Girl, you are finally back.”

“Why don't you tell me when you come back? You don't want to meet your old friends?”

“When did you come back? You won't leave again soon this time, will you?”

If you are free tomorrow, I'll call some old friends and let's have dinner together.

If they know that you are back, they will be very happy.

"A few days ago, everyone talked about you. We miss you very much."

Nikita looked at Sean with a smile: "I just came back a few days ago and thought you were all busy and didn't want to disturb everyone."

"Do you still need to be so polite with us?" Sean frowned and looked dissatisfied. "As long as you call us, we will be there wherever we're at."

"You clearly forget us when you meet someone new."

When Sean said this, he looked at Sheehan, who stood beside Nikita, from top to bottom. The expression on his face had subtle small changes. With surprise, he stared at the handsome and elegant man for a few seconds, and then looked back.

This young man looked noble. He must be extraordinary.

With such excellent appearance conditions, there must be a lot of girls pursuing him.

But when he looked at him just now, he saw that the young man will never have a wife.

He turned out to be dying a long in the future.

It shouldn't be like this.

He is born with good luck. All other aspects are extremely fantastic except that there is something wrong

with his love. He is the type that can easily succeed in doing anything.

People who are born with good luck will have the help of god in doing anything.

Under normal circumstances.

He should be lucky with finding his partner.

He will meet his beloved, marry, have children and live a happy married life.

How can his face show that he is going to die alone?

When Sean looked at Sheehan, Sheehan also looked at him.

He looked at Sean's face and felt familiar.

But he didn't remember where he had seen Sean

Chapter 398 Genius Antique Appraiser

When Sean looked at Sheehan, Sheehan also looked at him.

He looked at Sean's face and felt familiar.

But he didn't remember where he had seen Sean.

Sean is in his fifties. When he talked with Nikita, he was like a friend of hers.

Also, he just said that Nikita finally returned to N City.

So, Nikita lived in N City before?

And she seems to have many friends in N City, not as lonely as he thought she is.

Sheehan listened to their conversation, expressionless. But his eyes shook slightly.

There seems to be more secrets on Nikita.

Except for those investigated by Yates.

How many secrets she has that he doesn't know?

An eighteen-year-old girl hides herself deeply.

She seems to be a mystery.

A mystery that attracted him more. He wants to solve it.

And he didn't want anyone to know this secret.

After catching up, Sean raised his head, looked at the boss who was already stunned. The middle-aged man standing next to the boss was also stunned. Both of them looked at Sean shockingly.

Everyone who's in the antique industry,

They know Sean.

He is a well-known expert in antique industry, and he was invited as a guest in an antique appraising column

of the Y Channel before.

He is hired by the state, and has served as the curator of several national museums and a professor of archaeology in a famous university.

In a word, he has many titles.

He's a very awesome guy.

Both the boss and the middle-aged man recognized Sean.

When Sean looked at the boss's face, he knew that the boss recognized himself. Sean said impolitely, "Do you know who this girl is next to me?"

"Don't you dare offend her? You don't want to do business in the industry?"

The boss became nervous suddenly, but his eyes were blank, "Who is she?"

"She is just a student."

"Hum." Sean sneered, "Stupid!"

She is a genius antique appraiser in our industry!

Her eyes are more accurate than any identification instrument."

Genius Antique Appraiser

“She said that your jade is fake. You dare to justify it?”

The boss was dumbfounded.

He opened his eyes wide and looked at the girl who was so short with childishness on her face.

Such a young girl!

Sean said she is a genius antique appraiser?!

He won't believe a word of this when others say it.

But Sean...

When Patrick walked in, he just heard Sean's words clearly.

He paused with a stunned look on his face.

He was shocked by Sean's words compared with the boss's bullshit.

Sean, what did he say?!

Nikita is a genius antique appraiser in the industry?!

Nikita, a genius antique appraiser??

Sean, what is he talking about?

Why does he feel so at a loss when he clearly understands every word?

When Patrick walked in, Nikita saw him.

The girl's eyes showed a trace of surprise, but soon, the expression on her face returned to normal.

Patrick, however, was shocked. He was still in a daze. His eyes couldn't focus on anything,

Chapter 399 What did the Swift family hide from him?

"Boss Swift, you are hiding something.

Your daughter is so excellent that even Mr. Chou said that she is a genius in antique industry. But you told me that she didn't understand anything.

You are too modest."

"Are you afraid that I will know her Excellence and let her marry my boy?

Boss Chew also heard Sean's words just now.

Surprised, he felt more appreciative and satisfied to Nikita.

He used to think Patrick and his wife praised their daughter blindly, so he didn't have much interest in letting them brag about how excellent their daughter was.

He knew what Patrick and his wife were thinking.

He didn't want to get involved the Swift family.

He heard some rumors, saying that the Swift family and the Lambert family had something to do with each other. Therefore, he promised to come to dinner tonight.

Unexpectedly, he got some unexpected information.

The Swift family's daughter is really good.

Patrick, the father, did not show the pride when others were praising her daughter.

There was no joy on his face.

On the contrary, the expression on his face became more and more stiff. He was trying to say something, but he failed.

He was embarrassed.

He was awkward.

"What daughter?" Sean looked at Patrick, who was standing there with an extremely twisted look, and looked down at Nikita beside him. Then he was amazed, "Boss Swift, she is the daughter you picked up from the countryside?"

Sean seemed to be very familiar with her.

Patrick was at a loss. When he heard Sean asking him, he said palely. "Yes."

Sean was very surprised, and turned to ask Nikita: "Nikita, you were taken back to N City by Boss Swift?"

Your biological parents are Boss Swift and Boss Dan?"

He had known previously that the Swift family had a missing daughter.

That person has its fair share of life's blessings.

Although there were some twists and turns during childhood, the life after is going to be rainbows and butterflies.

There will be no trouble for her.

The daughter of the Swift family is God's favourite.

As long as the Swift family takes her back, she will be able to bring her good luck to the family and change

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the current situation of the Swift family.

The Swift family will be able to solve any problems in the future as long as she's here.

Sean didn't expect that God's favorite was Nikita.

But.

Now the Swift family has taken Nikita back.

Why did Patrick tell him before that the Swift family's fortune had not showed?

Did he make a mistake?

It's not possible.

Nikita is indeed God's favorite. She has a good life. She also has absolute ability to change the current predicament of the Swift family.

Unless, the Swift family hid something from him.

After Sean asked, Patrick looked very unnatural to Nikita.

The daughter was now getting cranky and refused to go home.

Patrick thought, since he met her here, he'll ask her to go back together later,

He had a lot of questions in his mind.

When she gets home, he can ask her one by one.

Thinking, he heard the girl reply in an extremely cold voice: "I used to be their daughter, but I'm not now."

He paused, startled to see Nikita.

Sean was also stunned: "Not now?"

Nikita's voice was very cold, without any feelings. She didn't even look at Patrick: "Well, I cut off the relationship, so I'm not related to them anymore."

Patrick turned furious instantly.

Chapter 400 Isn't it enough?

Sean was also somewhat surprised. He took a look at Patrick, who looked very shocked. And then he looked at the young girl, who looked indifferent and emotionless even though she was talking about cutting off from her family. He had some doubts in his heart, but it's not appropriate for him to ask now.

No wonder the fate of the Swift family has not changed.

It explains the matter.

They did take their daughter back. But now, she cuts off from the Swift family.

Sean turned his head again and gave Patrick a puzzled look.

He really couldn't imagine.

How did the things between Nikita and her biological parents end up with such a severe relationship?

It took them a lot of efforts to find their own daughter back. Her parents should have been spoiling her with the best things they could give her to make up for all those years when they weren't by her side and didn't take care of her.

He knows Nikita quite well.

Even though she looks cold sometimes, she really has a warm heart.

It seems difficult to get along with her. But in fact, it is not as difficult as it seems.

She is good to whoever is good to her.

If the Swift family was good to her.

She will never cut off from the Swift family.

So...

Thinking of this, the expression on Sean's face became cold.

"Boss Swift, didn't you take my words seriously?" He remembered that he had enjoined him before that after taking their daughter back, the Swift family should treat her well and not take her for granted.

Seeing Sean's gloomy face, of course, Patrick knew what he meant.

His face looked stiff: "Master Chou, I... Of course, I did what you said."

Did they treat Nikita well?

Patrick thought that even if he couldn't call it "well", at least, they didn't mistreat her.

After Nikita was back, he thought it would be good enough for her to wear warm clothes and eat well without mistreating her.

After all, she used to live a hard life in the countryside. After she entered the city, she could not only live in a villa, wear beautiful clothes, eat well, but also go to a good school.

Isn't this enough?

How could she be not satisfied to live a good life like this since she is just a country girl?

Sean didn't show a nice expression to him. He said in a cold tone: "I'm afraid Boss Swift didn't even try to manage it."

When I said "treat her well", I didn't mean give her fancy things that cost money. I mean you need to bond with her through your heart.

"You treat her with sincerity, she will pay you back with hers. Did Boss Swift really manage it?"

Treat her with sincerity?

Patrick seemed to suddenly become dumb. He didn't know what to say to him.

He asked himself.

They didn't seem to be sincere with Nikita.

In fact, before the Swift family suffered a crisis, they already knew where their abducted daughter was.

They went to inquire about her first. And after knowing that their own daughter has now become an ignorant punk, they never thought of taking her back.

Although she is his biological daughter.

After more than ten years of separation, there isn't any bonding left.

In addition, they already have an excellent daughter who makes them proud. By contrast, it is inevitable that they start to dislike her.

Since she was abducted.

That was one of the God's plans. It meant to be that they couldn't be families.

Later, the Swift family has an accident and suffered an economic crisis.

In order to reverse the Swift Group's crisis, he decided to take his daughter back from the countryside and give it a try after discussing with Margot.

But Nikita had caused a lot of trouble when she just arrived at this family for two days. And she couldn't get along well with them...

How could they bond with her like that?

Seeing Patrick remain silence, Sean said coldly again: "Since Boss Swift doesn't trust me, why did you turn to me again? Let's call it a day. Boss Swift, I'm afraid that you have to hire someone else. Please excuse me for leaving now."