

## **The Girl CB 401**

Chapter 401 Old Mr. Lambert passed out again.

Patrick's face immediately changed. He hurriedly said: "Master Chou..."

It took him a lot of efforts to hire Sean.

Let alone the money he paid,

Sean is not that easy to hire even if you are willing to pay him a lot of money.

However, Sean's tone was tough and firm. He didn't give him any chance to negotiate. "Nikita is my best friend.

Since Boss Swift made Nikita want to cut off the relation with you, I can imagine how you treat Nikita.

From now on, I won't get involved with you. Boss Swift, please don't come to me again.

Sean can be very protective when it comes to his friends.

How can he be tolerant to Patrick?

After saying so, he no longer paid attention to Patrick anymore. He only treated him as a total stranger.

"Nikita, where do you live now? Your former room has always been kept for you. And we have someone to clean it every week. You can always come back and live here at any time." Sean really wants Nikita back to live in the compound. Of course, he wants Nikita to join their archaeological team even more.

If a genius like Nikita can incorporate into the national archaeological team, she can definitely make a lot of contributions to the country.

It's a pity that...this girl is not interested in archaeology.

Sean doesn't expect anything else now. As long as this girl can help them once or twice, he will be satisfied enough.

"No need for that. I have a place to live now." Nikita knew what Sean Zhou gentry was thinking. Seeing his disappointed eyes, she picked up a faint smile. "Even if I don't go back to live in the compound, you can find me directly if you need to."

Sean knows her character. He could only sigh and nod. He had to give up: "All right.

But since you have returned to N city, you can't find any excuses to turn me down when I ask you out for dinner in the future."

Nikita smiled. "OK."

Sean still had a lot of words to say to her. But seeing that she was not alone, he planned to seek an opportunity to hold a welcome party for Nikita with everyone else in the compound. And then he could have a good chat with her.

After all, there are some things that are inconvenient to talk about in front of outsiders.

At this time, Sheehan phone suddenly rang.

Seeing that it was a call from the Lambert Mansion, he quickly picked it up.

After a few seconds, his face changed slightly, and he spoke up with a low voice: "I'll be right back."

After hanging up the phone, Sheehan turned his head to look at Nikita with a serious look. "Grandpa suddenly doesn't feel well and passed out again."

"Can you go back to the Mansion with me now?"

"Old Mr. Lambert passed out again?"

"Okay."

Nikita's eyebrows twisted up. She felt that something was wrong, but there was no time for her to think about it. "OK, I'll go with you to check on him."

Old Mr. Lambert passed out again?

She has already cleared out all the remaining poisons in Old Mr. Lambert's body.

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And after the second acupuncture, Old Mr. Lambert's physical condition should be getting better and better. How could this happen?

Sheehan didn't say anything else. He turned and walked outside the store.

Fabian called and said that Old Mr. Lambert suddenly fainted, and the situation seemed to be a bit serious. Although he looked quite calm and had no expression, he was quite worried in his heart.

"Mr. Chou, I need to go now."

"You can always contact me through the phone if something comes up."

Since it was quite urgent, Nikita didn't waste more time here. She said goodbye to Sean and then didn't hesitate to leave.

Her eyes never fell on Patrick, as if he were a total stranger to her. And she directly walked past him.

Soon, they left in tandem.

Patrick's face looked gloomy because Nikita completely ignored him all the way. Seeing him like this, Sean sneered and said: "Boss Swift, you will never know what the Swift family has lost and how much loss you are going to suffer.

Chapter 402 You will suffer hardships sooner or later.

Wait and see, the Swift family will suffer hardships sooner or later."

Without Nikita, who has been chosen by God, the Swift family can never change its fate.

The Swift family is doomed to be going downhill.

No one can change that.

Except for Nikita.

Sean left after making this unlucky prediction.

Boss Chew has been watching this all the way by their side. Now, he understands everything.

It turned out that the little girl he thought was quite good was another daughter of the Swift family.

But somehow, this daughter seems to be disliked by the family, and her relationship with the Swift family is not very good now.

Since Sean had left, Boss Chew didn't want to continue to wander around here. He sipped his lips and said: "Since Mr. Chou is gone, there is nothing here that I'm interested in.

It suddenly occurred to me that I had some other plans. Boss Swift, we can make an appointment another day."

The Lambert Mansion.

After getting off, Sheehan quickly walked towards the courtyard of Old Mr. Lambert. He asked Fabian, who came to greet him, for the specific situation. "Grandpa was clearly getting better. Why did he

suddenly faint?"

"Well... I don't know, either." Fabian somehow looked guilty. He looked down to dodge his eyes. "After dinner, Old Mr. Lambert said that he felt a little stuffy in his chest. And then, he just fainted."

"What did he eat for dinner?" Hearing Fabian's words, Nikita slightly narrowed her eyes.

He suddenly fainted without a sign?

She felt this was abnormal.

"Nothing special. Just what he usually eats. These days, I dare not let Old Mr. Lambert eat whatever he wants to eat. He just serves him with some plain porridge with a few side dishes." When Nikita asked about this, there was light flashing in Fabian's eyes again.

This little girl is very clever.

He's afraid she can figure out that Old Mr. Lambert is faking this.

That would be embarrassing.

The girl narrowed his black eyes again. There were some doubts showing in her eyes, but she didn't say anything else.

Soon, they arrived at Old Mr. Lambert's yard.

The door was half open, and the light was on.

Sheehan stretched out his hand and pushed the door open. He didn't walk into the room until Nikita went in.

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Nikita walked to the bed.

Old Mr. Lambert was lying in bed with his eyes closed. His cheek looked rosy, and his breathing was stable and powerful.

Nikita stood by the bed for a few seconds. Then she turned to leave.

Sheehan was stunned. He stretched out his hand and grabbed her arm: "Where are you going?"

It was summer.

The school uniform on Nikita was short-sleeved. And her arms looked as white as snow.

When the man grab her, his warm hand touched her skin, and the heat of his palm seemed to penetrate the

surface of her skin.

It seemed to be burning hot.

Nikita frowned slightly. She lowed her eyes and took a look.

Sheehan loosened his hand and looked at her with dark eyes. "Where are you going?"

Nikita took a look at the Old Mr. Lambert in bed. And her tone sounded emotionless: "Home."

"Home?" Sheehan slightly narrowed his deep eyes. "Grandpa..."

"He is fine. There is nothing wrong with him." Nikita took another look at the person whose ears obviously moved just now, and said in a casual tone: "Old Mr. Lambert, are you sure you want to continue to pretend to be sick?"

Sheehan was stunned. And he quickly understood what was going on.

He turned to looked at Old Mr. Lambert in bed, who had leisurely opened his eyes and got fully recovery without any treatment.

"Grandpa, are you all right?" Sheehan said in shock.

Since Nikita saw right through his trick, Old Mr. Lambert looked a little embarrassed. But he still forced himself to complete his show, pretending to be a weak patient who had just woken up in a coma.

He picked up a weak voice. "I felt very dizzy at that time. Then all I could see was darkness, and I couldn't feel anything."

What time is it now? How long have I been asleep this time, not for several years right?"

Sheehan: "..."

He didn't know this little old man was so good at acting before.

Chapter 403 You can sleep here tonight.

Nikita turned around and silently took out her silver needles from the black backpack. She walked to the bedside, took out a few longest silver needles and pinched them between her fingers. She smiled at Old Mr. Lambert, who gradually looked frightened, and said: "Old Mr. Lambert, since you don't feel well, I can give you a course of acupuncture.

This may hurt a lot. But don't worry. The more painful you feel, the better you will get."

Seeing those silver needles flashing some cold light, his face suddenly turned pale.

Nikita told him that it would hurt a little when she gave him the acupuncture before. As a result, he almost fainted in pain.

Well, this time, she said "hurt a lot", will he directly pass out from the faint?

The old man, who still looked very weak one second ago, suddenly sat up, as if he had swallowed an elixir. And he sounded very energetic. "There is no need for acupuncture. I suddenly feel that all the symptoms that made me feel uncomfortable have disappeared.

I feel very good now, extremely good. I don't feel any discomfort anymore."

Nikita picked up with a subtle smile and shook the silver needles in her hand. "Oh?

Are you sure?"



“Yes. Yes!” Old Mr. Lambert hurriedly nodded. Seeing those dangling silver needles, he was afraid that it would stick to himself in the next second. And cold sweat had come out on his forehead.

“All right, then.” Nikita took her silver needles back.

Then she saw Old Mr. Lambert patted on his chest and looked frightened.

Sheehan: “...”

The head of the Lambert family, who is uncompromising at home at ordinary times, is quite dignified. But he eats out of Nikita’s hand now.

However, seeing his own grandfather being intimidated like this, Sheehan somehow gloated.

He really thought that something happened to Old Mr. Lambert. And he had been worrying about him all the

way.

He didn’t expect that he totally faked it.

He deserves to be frightened by Nikita.

He wonders if he dares to do this again next time.

Nikita put away her silver needles and turned to looked at Sheehan. “Since Old Mr. Lambert is fine, I will leave.”

Sheehan looked at the girl in front of him with his deep eyes and slightly lifted his chin. He lowered his cold and clear voice: "It seems too much trouble to run back and forth like this.

You can sleep here tonight."

Nikita lifted her eyelids and looked at him with no emotions showing in her eyes.

The man's voice was low. "What would you like for breakfast tomorrow?

I'll cook for you.

Nikita blinked her eyes: "Do you want to lure me with breakfast?"

"Is it working?" The man picked up a smile. And his low voice sounded magnetic and provocative.

Before Nikita spoke up and answered him, he threw out another temptation: "I will make you deserts which tastes the same as the ones in Gerny Hall."

This is a huge temptation for Nikita.

She has been thinking about that breakfast Sheehan cooked for her.

The girl sipped her lips and lowered her eyes, as if she were thinking.

Sheehan didn't rush her. He just waited for her decision patiently.

After a moment, the girl put her hand into her pocket, and there was a careless expression on her little and delicate face. She slightly picked up a smile and nodded. "Okay. Make sure you cook enough breakfast for

me.”

The man picked up a smile, and even his eyebrows looked happy. “Okay.”

“Let me show you your room.”

“Okay.”

“Grandpa, Niky will sleep here tonight. I will take her to rest first.” After Sheehan informed Old Mr. Lambert, he followed Nikita and left the room.

After a while.

They walked out of the courtyard. Old Mr. Lambert felt quite satisfied and said to Fabian who was standing aside: “I thought this puppy didn’t know how to make a move. It seems that I was worrying about nothing.”

If he had known this, he wouldn’t need to put on such a show.

Fabian nodded and said with a smile. “It’s not that Young Master is not good at it. He just never met anyone who was attracted to him before. As long as he meets a girl he falls for, he knows how to make a move.”

Chapter 404 This is exclusive for you.

Old Mr. Lambert nodded with a pleasure smile on his smile. “It seems that I can look forward to my little great-grandson.

But he has to work harder. I think Nikita’s attitude towards him is not too cold, but not too enthusiastic either. I don’t think Nikita is interested in him.”

“Since our Young Master is so excellent, you really don’t have to worry too much.

Miss Swift and Young Master have just met each other. And she seems to be a little slow to warm up. As long as our Young Master isn't a 'three-minute passion' person and holds on for a long time, those two will fall for each other for sure.

"Besides, Miss Swift is still young. She's just a teenager.

Girls at this age usually don't rush to settle down. They still want to have some fun."

"I know. Of course, I have confidence in my grandson." Old Mr. Lambert's eyes showed a slight concern. "But Nikita is really too young. It's two years later when she reaches the legal age for marriage.

In these two years, everything can happen.

Since the silly boy is still the only one who is working for this relationship, I'm not sure that he can get the girl if he doesn't work harder."

The little girl is so beautiful that even his grandson, who has always showed no interest in women, has a big crush on her.

Let alone other men.

"What do you mean, Old Mr. Lambert?"

"I have to play some shameless tricks." Old Mr. Lambert doesn't want the granddaughter-in-law he likes to marry someone else in the future. He thought about it for a while and said: "Tomorrow, ask someone to buy more related books and send them to Sheehan's company.

He needs to spend some time on studying about this and does more practice."

Fabian: "Related books?"

Old Mr. Lambert: "The ones who teach boys to hook up with girls. The silly boy has no experience. I'm afraid he can't do anything right.

I finally have a granddaughter-in-law that I'm satisfied with. I just can't hand such a girl over to others!"

Fabian: "."

Nikita stood at the door and didn't go in. She slightly raised her eyebrows and looked at the man in front of her. "You want me to live in your bedroom?"

Sheehan said he would show her the room to rest.

But he took her to the door of his bedroom.

"Yes. You're sleeping in my bedroom tonight." The man's cold voice sounded low and magnetic, which was very nice to hear.

Nikita's eyes sparkled. After a few seconds, there was something subtle showing in her eyes. "Where do you live then?"

"I'm sleeping in the guest room tonight." Sheehan picked up a charming smile. "The bed in the guest room is

not as comfortable as the bed in my bedroom.

You are a distinguished guest of the Lambert family who deserves the highest standard of hospitality."

There was light flashing in the girl's eyes. "Does the Lambert family entertain all the distinguished guests with such high standards?"

Sheehan smiled again. His eyes looked deep, and he lowered his voice: "Of course not.

This is unique and exclusive only for you.

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Nikita looked the man in his extra deep eyes. She sipped her lips, stretched out her hand and pushed the door open. "Thank you, then."

Nikita didn't refuse him.

After all, Sheehan's bed is comfortable indeed.

"I live in the opposite room.

If something comes up, you can knock on my door and call me.

You can also call Fabian. There is a service bell at the bedside. If you need help, you can press on it, and

someone will come up.

"Okay."

"Good night. Go to bed early and have a good sleep."

"Okay." Nikita nodded. She thought for a while and spoke up again: "Good night."

She saw the man slowly pick up a smile, and even his eyebrows looked happy.

It seemed that he suddenly caught up with a good mood.

He suddenly stretched out his hand, and his warm and big hand fell on the top of Nikita's hair. He rubbed it gently, and his voice sounded low with a touch of lingering gentleness, as if he were whispering against her ears: "Well, Nikita, good night."

Chapter 405 That's a symbol of her status.

Nikita paused for a second and narrowed her eyes.

There were some special emotions showing in her eyes.

The man stopped at the right time and took back his hands in time.

With that soft and delicate tactile impression left on his palm, Sheehan's deep eyes darkened down. He tried his best to restrain the impulse to touch her again.

He looked down, and his deep eyes fell on the girl's beautiful face who was in front of him. He lowered his voice and said: "Good night. Sweet dream."

Nikita didn't reply him. She seemed a little unhappy about him touching her head just now.

She went into the bedroom and slammed the door.

Outside the door.

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The man who almost got the door slammed on his face wasn't irritated at all. On the contrary, he picked up a smile in a good mood.

His little girl didn't throw her temper at him.

The Swift family.

Patrick went home early.

Originally, after visiting the antique city tonight, there were some other arrangements.

Now, they are all gone.

He was still in a trance, as if he were still dreaming. After getting off the car, he walked into the hall with a

blank face.

Zoey came forward and greeted him respectfully as usual: "Sir."

There was a beautiful piano sound coming from upstairs. It was Yvonne practicing her piano.

Tomorrow evening, she will play the piano at her birthday party.

Originally, Patrick also attached great importance to Yvonne's birthday party tomorrow night.

But now, the only thing Patrick can think about is what Sean said to him when he left. The Swift family will catch more bad luck in the future.

Nikita had caused a lot of trouble after arriving at this family for two days.

Because of this, Margot didn't take Sean's words seriously at all. She thought Sean was just a big liar, and his words were not credible at all.



Patrick knew what Sean was capable to do. Otherwise, he wouldn't have listened to Sean's words at the beginning and immediately brought Nikita home.

But later, the way Nikita acted also made him begin to doubt whether Sean was lying to him or not.

Until tonight...

Unexpectedly, Sean is so familiar with Nikita. He said they were good friends. And Nikita didn't seem to be coming to N city for the first time. She used to lived in N city and lived in Sean's compound.

She even has her own room in that compound.

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What does this mean?

The compound where Sean lives can only be lived by people what has similar status to him.

Which is like the military compound.

That's a symbol of her status.

Patrick's mind was in a mess. He couldn't figure out how Nikita knew Sean no matter how hard he tried.

Hasn't she been living in Syracuse Village?

A girl who grew up in a remote mountainous area, usually can't get in touch with a big shot like Sean at all.

“Sir, is there something wrong with you?” Zoey noticed that Patrick didn’t look well. She asked in concern.

The lady has also been looking gloomy these days.

Alas... It seems that it is not so easy to start a company to make money.

Patrick shook his head. “I’m fine.

It’s late. Why is Yvonne still practicing her piano?”

“Oh.

The lady said that the Miss will participate in the competition soon, so she has to practice more.

It is said that if she wins the first place in this competition, she can have the opportunity to take a very skilled pianist as her master, which can be very good for the future development of the Miss.”

Patrick nodded and looked distracted.

If it were a few hours ago, he would have asked who was that skilled pianist.

But now, he has been thinking about Nikita. And he can’t be tempted by any other things.

“Is the Lady back yet?” He looked upstairs.

Chapter 406 Both of them regret it.

Zoey nodded. “Yes. She is upstairs with the Miss. They are practicing the piano.”

Patrick went upstairs and went to the piano room.

As he was just about to go in, Yvonne stopped and spoke up with her guilty voice: "I'm sorry, Mom. I still couldn't do well today no matter how hard I tried."

"Then take a break.

When you are in a better mood, we can practice again." Margot's voice sounded a little tired. She seemed to be exhausting.

"Mom." Yvonne gently bit her lips and seemed to be hesitating. After a few seconds, she carefully asked.

"If I can't get the first place and fail to become the last disciple of Malcolm Evan, will you be disappointed with me?

Do you think... I'm useless?"

Margot looked up at her, frowning. "Why do you think so?

You were so confident before, saying that you would definitely get the first place.

Yvonne, are you discouraged because you are not in your best state these two days?"

Yvonne observed the expression on Margot's face. She bit her lip hard, and her voice sounded timid: "No.

I'm just scared. I'm afraid if I don't get the first place and not chosen by Malcolm, you and Dad won't like me anymore.

When she said so, the expression on her face was delicate and pitiful. Her eyes were red, as if she were really scared.

Seeing her like this, Margot's voice suddenly softened. She got up and walked to her. Then she reached out to touch her head and said softly: "Silly child, how can your father and I dislike you?".

Whether you can win the first place or not, you will always be our baby. Mom and Dad will always love you."

"Okay, don't be too stressed.

Of course, it is the best to get the first place. But it isn't that big of deal if you can't get it.

We'll work harder and try again in the next competition.

After all, this is a daughter who has been spoiled by her for so many years.

Margot felt distressed when she saw Yvonne like this.

"Mom, I'm so scared." Yvonne leaned against Margot's arms, "I'm afraid you will regret asking me to stay here, and asking Sister Nikita to leave.

Sister Nikita is much more powerful than me, and she knows so many powerful people.

If she hadn't left our home, she will definitely be helpful to the company."

Since she met Nikita in the mall, Yvonne has been feeling very uneasy until now.

Originally, she had an advantage when she faced Nikita.

She thought that Nikita was just a hillbilly, so she didn't need to feel threatened at all.

But now...

Her confidence didn't seem to be as strong as it used to be. Unexpectedly, she began to worry and be afraid. Margot was stunned and didn't reply her immediately.

Regret?

She found that she did feel a little regretful.

She doesn't regret asking Yvonne to continue to stay in the Swift family. But she somehow regretted letting Nikita leave.

As Yvonne said, if Nikita was still here now, she might be someone that they can count on when it comes to the company affair.

At ordinary times, Margot must have already spoken up to comfort her.

But today... This made Yvonne's feel more and more uneasy.

She could feel that Margot was really regretting about her decision.

"Mom, I feel useless.

If Sister Nikita refuses to come back because she cares about my existence, then I..., then I... can move out from home." Yvonne looked wronged, but the expression on her face made people feel that she could sacrifice everything for this family. After saying so, she blinked her eyes which were full of tears.

The chagrin and regret in Margot's heart disappeared immediately.

Yvonne is too sensible. She is such a good girl that she actually feels distressed for her.

## Chapter 407 The Lambert Family of the Four Families

Thinking of the humbling and humiliation of being driven out from the mall today, Margot couldn't restrain her disdain towards Nikita again.

Her biological daughter is not grateful at all.

While the non-biological one is so caring and filial.

It's so ironic.

"The Swift family will always be your home, and you will always be a member of the family.

As for Nikita..." Margot frowned and coldly said:" Since she decided to sever her relations with this family, you should not call her sister again in the future.

The Swift family doesn't need her help either.

Without her, the Swift Group can still get through the difficulties in front of us.

"But..." Yvonne's eyes were red. And she looked a little timid.

Margot's tone sounded indifferent. "Don't mention her again in the future. I will pretend that I didn't give birth. to this ungrateful girl."

Yvonne sipped her lips and put on a very sad expression. But when she looked down, there was a gloating smile showing in her eyes.

Outside the door.

Hearing Yvonne say so, Patrick couldn't help feeling a little ashamed.

Yvonne is so considerate. But he was thinking about taking Nikita back.

Just for the fear that Sean's prediction would come true.

"Dad, you are back!" Yvonne looked up and saw Patrick standing at the door. She greeted him affectionately. Margot turned her head.

She saw Patrick standing at the door without saying a word. The expression on his face was not very good. And he didn't look as energetic as usual. She was stunned. Then she got up and walked towards him: "Why are you so quiet? When did you come back?"

"I just came back." Patrick sipped his lips. "Yvonne was practicing the piano. I don't want to disturb her."

"You don't look good." Since they have been married for so many years, Margot realized something was wrong with Patrick at first glance. She frowned and asked: "What happened?"

Patrick looked at her and seemed to be struggling.

After hesitating for a while, he told her about him meeting Nikita in the evening.

Moments later.

Margot opened her eyes wide in disbelief, and her face darkened down, too. "Nikita and Master Chou know each other? And they are good friends?"

Patrick nodded.

"Master Chou said she was a genius in archaeology?"

“Yes.” Patrick’s voice somehow sounded powerless. “There was also a young man following by her side.

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who had a very outstanding temperament.

I think that young man must have some status. He doesn’t look like an ordinary person at all.”

After surviving in the business circle for so many years, his eyes are quite sharp. He can always know when someone is very powerful.

That young man looked very noble and elegant. Although he is extremely young, he has a strong aura of being in the upper position for a long time.

Even he will feel particularly oppressive if he looks at that young man in the eye for a few seconds.

It is conceivable that the identity of the other party must be prominent.

Margot looked more gloomy. “About the young man you mentioned, Yvonne and I also saw him today.”

“You’ve met him, too?” Patrick was stunned.

“He has some status for sure. He must be a family member of one of the four big families in M City.”

“He comes from one of those four families?!”



Patrick was shocked. "No wonder he has an extraordinary temperament.

But... how can Nikita know a young master like him who comes from a rich family?

It seems that her relationship with that young man is somehow special.

By the way," Patrick seemed to think of something. The expression on his face became more and more shocked. Even his lips were trembling. "I heard Nikita call him Mr. Lambert. His surname is Lambert, which means he comes from the Lambert family of the four big families..."

"What are you talking about?!"

Margot was completely in shocked. For a moment, it seemed that the blood of her whole body was flowing backwards: "Is he Mr. Lambert?!"

Chapter 408 That pervert is coming at you!

With a "snapping" sound, there was the sound of objects falling on the ground behind them.

Yvonne dropped her cup to the ground. The steaming water spilled all over the floor.

The man with mysterious identity has the surname, Lambert?

Is he from the Lambert family?

Yvonne's face looked pale. When the cup was just dropped, some hot water in the cup spilled on the back of her hand. The water was very hot and left several red marks on the back of her hand. But she seemed to feel no pain at all.

She knew that he must have some status.

However, he is unexpectedly a member of the Lambert family.

Then what is the relationship between him and Felton?

The Lambert family represents the top of power and wealth. Who doesn't want to get involved with the Lambert family?

But it is harder to get in touch with the Lambert family than to go to heaven.

How could Nikita manage that?

"It's impossible. He can't be a member of the Lambert family" Margot couldn't believe it and strongly denied it. "How can Nikita know anyone from the Lambert family? Maybe it's just a coincidence. Since the N City is so big, there are many people who have the surname Lambert."

The Lambert family is at the top of the pyramid. How can an ordinary people get to know such a person?

The Swift family won't even have the qualification to queue up to get in touch with the Lambert family.

Not to mention that Nikita is just a rural girl who has lived in the countryside for more than ten years.

"I don't think it's possible either." Patrick also couldn't believe it. "An ordinary person can never get in touch with a family like the Lambert family.

You are probably right. He should just be someone who has the same surname."

Margot still looked very gloomy. "But how did Nikita and Sean know each other?"

Tomorrow, we have to ask someone to find out what else she is hiding from us.

And you need to know the true identity of that young man whose surname is Lambert.”

Patrick nodded: “If you didn’t say so, I will do it anyway.”

He also wants to know what Nikita has been hiding from them and how much she has been hiding.

The couple was focusing on Nikita.

Neither of them seemed to notice that Yvonne was injured by the hot water.

Yvonne sipped her lips tightly, and her eyes looked gloomy.

Early the next morning.

Nikita opened her eyes and stretched herself with satisfaction. She felt refreshed and got out of the bed.

Last night, she had no dream and slept very well.

She now believes that Sheehan’s bed is really effective in treating her insomnia and dreaminess. She felt

better after every time she sleeps on it.

The bed she moved from Xavier’s place was not as good as Sheehan’s.

Nikita wondered if she could discuss with Sheehan and ask him if he could sell this bed to her.

Her phone at the bedside buzzed twice.

Nikita picked it up and checked. It was a message sent by Hugh.

Hugh: No one broke the news about yesterday, so it should be fine.

There was another message, which was sent by Samuel.

Samuel: Good morning, Nikita.

Are you coming to school today?

I found one bubble tea shop which had the best bubble tea. If you come today. I will bring you one cup.

There are also a message which was sent by the Misty Organization.

Hancock: Boss, there is an emergency. I have detected that Mr. Hall had left M country.

The destination of the flight he took is Z country.

The plane hasn't landed yet, and it's impossible to know which city he went to. Boss, you must be careful.

I always feel that this big pervert is coming at you!

After reading the last message, Nikita narrowed her eyes. There was some cold and dangerous aura surrounding her.

Moments later, she picked up a smile with her eyes covered with frost. She replied: I am tired of hiding. If he comes to N city, it just means that it's time for put an end to me and him. "

Chapter 409 My brother is too nice to you.

At worst, it is just a lose-lose.

The reason why she has been avoiding Mr. Hall is not because she is afraid of him.

It's just because she doesn't want to be pestered all the time.

She was tired of Mr. Hall's entanglement.

This man is paranoid and mentally abnormal. When he starts to be interested in one thing or one person, he will cling to it and refuse to let go..

She was put under house arrest because he was afraid that for she would leave.

So he just locked her up in his castle, as if she were his pet.

He gave her the best stuffs and made her live like a princess.

Her food and clothing, as well as the things she used in her daily life were better than those which were used by the members from the royal family. And the castle she lived in was more dreamy, beautiful and luxurious than the castle in fairy tales.

He wanted her to be lost in the luxurious gold wire cage created by him, gradually losing her fighting spirit, and being completely controlled by him.

So that, she would never survive without him.

But Mr. Hall is a bit abnormal because even if he took so much effort and spent so much time and money on this person, he would feel bored and lost his interest in her again if the person truly began to obey him.

It incisively and vividly showed the man's bad nature for sure that "The one he couldn't get was always the best, and as long as he got the girl, he wouldn't cherish her anymore."

She can't spend all her life hiding from Mr. Hall.

Maybe, it's really time for her to put an end to it.

After washing, Nikita went downstairs.

When she walked to the stairs on the second floor, she heard a surprised and uncertain voice behind her:

"Nikita?"

Nikita stopped and turned her head.

Felton's room is on the third floor.

He had just finished washing, and walked downstairs. As he walked, he saw an extremely familiar figure.

That figure looked like Nikita. But he couldn't confirm because he could just see her back.

At the moment, seeing that she is Nikita, he is stunned for a few seconds. Then his facial expressions become complex.

"Early in the morning, why are you here?" Finishing his question, Felton remembered something, and the expression on his face changed, which was more complex. "Last night, you lived here?"

"Hmm." Nikita was calm, she nodded.

Felton: "..."

He stretched out his hand and pulled his hair in front of his forehead, and his face was anxious: "Did you sleep in my brother's room again?"

13 IOV Hlce to you,

"Hmm." Nikita nodded, "What's the matter?"

Felton: "..."

He looked at Nikita's body carefully for at least twice.

Especially, he looked at her neck for the longest while.

After looking at her carefully, he didn't find any ambiguous traces, then he secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

However, the expression on his face was still tight, and he did not relax. He sipped his lips. After a few seconds, his tone was extremely serious: "You slept in my brother's room last night, where did my brother sleep?"

Nikita rested well, and her mood was quite good, and she was more patient than usual.

She turned her body, put her hands in her pockets, and walked slowly down the steps. Her voice was lazy. and she said, "He slept in the guest room."

Felton followed her.

Hearing this, the expression on his face changed again: "So, my brother gave his room to you, and he went to sleep in the guest room by himself?"

"Okay."

“Nikita.” Felton sipped his lips tightly, then he said seriously, “Don’t you think my brother is treating you so well?”

Even I can’t casually enter his bedroom, but he gives his bedroom to you to sleep for one night.

“My brother has a deep cleanliness freak. When others enter his room, he will disinfect it again.

But you...last night..

Chapter 410 Getting Addicted?

“What do you want to say?” When they got downstairs, Nikita turned around and looked at him with no expression.

Felton gritted his teeth: “Nikita, didn’t you think that my brother is so good to you because he has some intentions?”

“Intentions?”

“Men’s intentions about women!”

Nikita lifted her eyebrows.

Felton thought she didn’t understand, and said straightforwardly, “My brother wants to be together with you!” “Oh.” Nikita nodded.

Felton was stunned: “Oh?”



That is her reaction?

Nikita looked at his serious and handsome face, she said faintly: "I have already known what you are telling me."

"What are you talking about?" Felton was stunned. There was consternation in his eyes, "You have known my brother has intentions of you?"

"Well, your brother has said he wants to chase me."

Felton: "..."

His brother and Nikita have become so close?

His brother, who is dull in the matters of love, can even be so active?

Nikita knows that his brother has intentions of her. But she slept in his brother's room last night, they...

Felton's face suddenly became ugly. He pinched his fists, took a deep breath, and controlled the inexplicable anxiety in his heart: "What about you?"

What do you think?"

Even if Felton thinks Sheehan's character is dull and boring, he can't deny that his brother has many advantages.

Good-looking, high IQ, great abilities of earning money.

With these points, he is still popular among many women.

Nikita didn't speak. After staring at him for a few seconds, she suddenly smiled and said: "Felton, are you so afraid that I will become your elder sister-in-law?"

Felton sipped his lips tightly and didn't speak.

His beautiful eyes blinked gently. His eyes were complex.

He is afraid that Nikita will become his sister-in-law, so he minds so much that whether she has been together with his brother?

It doesn't seem to be like this.

What's the point?

'He had a vague answer in his heart, but he didn't dare to think further.

"Rest assured." Nikita regarded his silence as an acquiescence. She raised her eyebrows, "I am not interested in being your sister-in-law."

Felton suddenly raised his head: "Did you refuse my brother?"

"Of course.

I am still young. I just want to study hard now." Nikita said seriously.

Felton's lips trembled.

A person who sleeps in class every day says she should study hard?

However, after knowing that Nikita refused his brother, who was quite popular among women, Felton's mood became better.

"After breakfast, we can go to school together. You can take my car." He told Nikita.

Finishing his words, he felt he was stared at by cold eyes.

Sheehan stood behind Nikita, narrowed his eyes, and looked at him with threatening.

Felton was looked at by his own brother with the eyes of "death threat" for a few seconds. Suddenly his body was a little cold, including his back.

But when he saw the plaid apron tied around Sheehan's waist, he opened his eyes in astonishment.

He looked frightened.

"Brother, you... you cook?!" Felton ate a meal cooked by Sheehan for once. It was on his mother's birthday. That meal was very delicious.

He even thought about it for several years.

But then, Sheehan never cooked again.

Sheehan controlled his sights, ignored him. He looked down at the girl in front of him, and said softly, "Are you hungry? The breakfast is ready, go and eat."

Nikita has smelled the aroma of food.

It smells very attractive.

She nodded. "Hmm."

Sheehan stretched out his hand and rubbed her head. After pausing for a few seconds, he retracted his hand and slightly smiled: "Let's go."

Nikita raised her head and looked at him.

Is he addicted to touching her head?