

## **The Girl CB 51**

Chapter 51 Shall we crash it again?

His temperament is quite elegant as those characters described in literature works.

Nikita can feel the powerful aura on him in distance.

It is also the first time for her to feel the so-called aura from someone.

When he was in the car in the morning, Nikita couldn't see him clearly, but he was already attractive for her.

At this time, Nikita looked at the man's extremely handsome face, and she smiled gradually. She raised her eyebrows

and

said, "Uncle, we met again."

Hearing the word "uncle", Sheehan also raised his eyebrows: "Well, what a coincidence."

What a coincidence?

Nikita doesn't think this is a coincidence.

The N City is not a small place as the Syracuse Village, where villagers can always meet each other every day.

She didn't reveal the man either, but glanced at the Rolls-Royce beside the man that was crashed by her in the morning:

“Uncle seems to have crashed someone’s car in a rear-end collision?”

Saying it was a rear-end collision.

But as for the sharp sound, it must be a deliberate collision.

There is no traffic jam on this road.

And the red-haired teenager’s Ferrari is still parked along the side of the street.

Under such circumstances, it is almost impossible to lead to a rear-end collision. Only intentional operations can

explain such a situation.

“Well, I think so.” Sheehan looked at the rear of the red Ferrari, which was smashed to pieces, and nodded his head

indifferently.

Nikita smiled and said indifferently: “It seems to be serious. Can this Ferrari still be driven?”

“It’s OK.” With a light smile on his thin lips, the man said slightly, “The car is not broken yet, and it can still be

driven after being repaired.”

“Then uncle has to compensate a lot of money.”

“Never mind, it won’t be a large amount.”

“I think repairing the car is also costly. It is better to crash it completely and buy him a new one.”

“It seems to be reasonable to some extent.” The man’s cold and deep eyes narrowed, as if he was seriously considering her suggestion. After a moment, his smiled handsomely. “Shall we crash it again? You are experienced, you can crash it. What do you think?”

Oh.

Nikita’s dark and indifferent eyes start to smile, her grumpy mood is improved.

She thinks this handsome man in Rolls-Royce is great and sensible.

Whether he is really cooperating with her or not, this moment really pleases her.

Jake was ignored by them thoroughly.

He felt like he had become a transparent person.

The elegant man, whose identity seems to be extraordinary didn’t look at him. He looked at the girl opposite him

continuously and chatted with her casually

The girl didn’t look at him either She was bold enough to stand there and didn’t leave

Jake, as a school bully in a vocational high school, has a lot of followers. After being a leader for so many years, he

has never been ignored like this.

The neglecting of the man who seems to be extraordinary can be understood.

Even a country bumpkin dares to ignore him like this.

Jake's face gets dark.

"Bro Jake."

At this moment, his followers walked from another street.

A group of people wearing vocational high school uniforms were going with strength and vigor. There were about a dozen

of people.

All the followers walked to Jake and called him Bro Jake respectfully.

Jake suddenly felt that he was respected again.

He turned his head and looked maliciously at the noble man beside him, but when he looked into the man's cold eyes, he was shocked by the man's terrifying eyes immediately.

Fear comes from the bottom of his heart. It was like being choked by someone, and the invisible pressure came directly, and he felt breathless.

Chapter 52 They can't hurt me.

Intuition told him that the man in front of him could not be provoked

That Rolls Royce with a special license number shows he doesn't only have wealth.

But a group of followers behind him are watching. If he is afraid, how can he lead them in the future?

Perhaps everyone will laugh at him.

In order to support his dignity, Jake can only pretend to be brave and threaten fiercely "Are you the person who hit my

car? Do you know that girl? You'd better not bother me it is none of your business, or I will punish you together.

"That girl hit my sister, and I will certainly punish her today. As for you, you crash my car, so you'd better

compensate the money and get away as soon as possible. If you want to be a hero to save the beauty, I'm afraid you

don't

have this ability!"

The driver who came with Sheehan was frightened with a pale face.

He is not afraid of Jake.

He is afraid that Sheehan will be angry.

No one has ever dared to talk to Mr. Lambert like this..

This group of rascals are bold. If Mr. Lambert is really angry, it can't be solved by crashing a car.

The driver has worked for the Lambert family for almost ten years.

He still remembers that the last time someone made Mr. Lambert angry, he didn't say anything at that time, but the man

“died miserably afterwards.

Quite miserable, even death is better than his survival.

“Mr. Lambert, do you want to call the police?” The driver took out his mobile phone and asked in a low voice.

Certainly Mr. Lambert will not pay attention to such rascals.

But there are so many people, and they don't know Mr. Lambert's identity. After a while, if they really want to fight,

he is afraid that Mr. Lambert will suffer.

Sheehan smiled coldly. His slender and white fingers fell on the cuffs, unbuttoning them one by one.

The man is laughing, but his eyes are chilly: “No, go to protect the girl.”

All the buttons on one sleeve were unbuttoned, and he rolled up the sleeve to show a strong arm.

The skin of his arm is very white, and the pale cyan blood vessels extend from the arm to the back of the hand.

The driver saw that he was ready to start fight, he was a little anxious: "Mr. Lambert, there are many people, we'd

better call the police. How noble your status is. If you hurt, it is not worthy."

Sheehan's eyes are cold and sharp: "They can't hurt me,"

A follower of Jake looked at the direction of Sheehan, and his face changed slightly: "Bro Jake, the car crashed yours

seems to be a Rolls-Royce."

"The license number has four eights, and the man must have a superior identity."

"He seems to be going to help that girl. What should we do?"

Jake bit his teeth and spit on the ground: "What the f\*ck are you afraid of? He is alone. We have a group of people.

What's wrong with driving a Rolls-Royce? Who knows if he has rented the car to pretend to be superior?"

"Fetch Nikita here."

This group of rascals have already noticed Nikita.

Her beautiful appearance has attracted them.

With Jake's command, someone immediately walked towards Nikita with a delighted face.

“You guys follow me.” Jake turned his head, his eyes were cruel, and he gnashed his teeth and looked at Sheehan. “Since

you have to help that b\*tch, don’t blame me for being impolite. Brothers, go!”

Sheehan looked at the seven rascals rushed towards him, his eyes were cold.

Chapter 53

Call me “Dad”.

The driver was afraid that Sheehan might be hurt, he rushed forward to protect him, but he was pushed away by Sheehan.

The man punched a rascal in his face, grabbed another rascal’s arm with his other hand, and threw him to the ground. The first two rascals who rushed up had not touched him, and they had already cried and fell to the ground.

People following them were stunned. Perhaps they did not expect this gentle men could be so powerful in fighting. Their fellow was turned over by one punch.

Jake’s facial expressions changed after looking at the scene.

They always bully others and beat others with their fists.

They have never suffered a loss from others.

His follower was beaten, and how shameful it was for him!

“F\*\*ck! He wants to die! Let’s go together and beat him!” He roared and swung his fist with fierce eyes....



“You are the ones who want to die.” Sheehan looked at the red-haired boy who rushed to him. He stood still and didn’t move. He kicked him directly, only heard the sound of the breaking of bones. Jake didn’t even have to power to cry. He fell directly to the ground, rolled his eyes and fainted.

His followers were panicked after finding he was fainted, and no one dared to go again.

Looking at Sheehan, he was walking towards them with cold eyes, about seven or eight rascals shivered.

This man... is frightening.

He can’t be considered as a normal person.

They have never seen such a fierce fight. He can knock down a person with one punch, and the other side has no chance to

fight back at all.

It’s too frightening.

Sheehan walked by them quickly when he was looking by their frightened eyes.

The child he is worried about have been surrounded by a group of rascals, and the small figure of the young girl is

trapped in the middle by seven or eight rascals, looking weak and helpless, and the situation looks very dangerous.

Sheehan’s eyes were cold. He accelerated his pace.

As soon as he approached, he suddenly heard the girl's chuckling. A lazy voice came from the crowd: "Now kneel down, call me dad, kowtow for three times, and say, Dad, I am wrong. Perhaps I can forgive you."

Her words, her tone are arrogant to the extreme.

Sheehan paused and narrowed his eyes and looked at the crowd. He smiled slightly.

The child don't seem to need his help?

"What did you say, "Bi\*ch!"

"I said, kneel down and call me dad, and then kowtow and admit your mistake. I will let you go." The young girl

surrounded by a group of rascals inserted one hand in her pocket with her backpack on her shoulder. She stands lazily

and with an indifferent and careless face.

She repeated what she had just said word by word in a soft and lazy voice.

She smiled in a lazy and malicious way.

"Bi\*ch, you f\*cking want to die! I will let you cry and call dad!" Several rascals were irritated by her words, and a

group of rascals rushed to her.

Nikita didn't even move.

The backpack on her shoulder was still put there, and she didn't mean to put it down.

She narrowed her black eyes, her white little face had a lazy look. She looked at several rascals who had rushed to her,

her eyes flashed a cold light. Her white hand has held the fist waved by one rascal.

She turned her wrist with a relaxed expression, and she heard the rascal howling like a pig.

Chapter 54 The Female Devil Coming from the Hell

man who was 18 meters in height

and up

Her straight and slender leg kicked on the leg of another rascal A tall and mus

was kicked to kneel on the ground with a painful expression. He was unable

She moved quickly from the attacking of several rascals behind her She beat a rascal to the ground directly and used

the backpack strap in her hand to strangle the neck of a rascal who wanted to attack her She pulled the rascal heavily

onto the sports car next to her

The whole process spent no more than five minutes.

This group of rascals are about 1.8 meters tall and strong. They all fall to the ground just like broken kites.

If someone didn't see it with his eyes, no one would believe that these seven or eight rascals were knocked down by a

little girl who looked weak.

She is so powerful that the other side can not fight back.

They didn't even get any benefits from her.

Before they could even touch a hair of the girl, they were all knocked down. They were lying on the ground with painful

expressions and couldn't get up for a long time.

The girl with blood on her face slowly turned around. Her expression was still lazy and careless with a loose and unruly.

smile. Her expression was relaxed. No one could tell that she had just finished fighting, and her black backpack was

still in her hand.

One foot of her was stepped on the face of a rascal.

Her voice is very light. She smiled and said to the rascal: "Who should call dad, is it clear now?"

"Clear, clear." The rascal who was trampled by her foot was pale. He was frightened and trembled. "You are dad, you are dad!"

“Hmm?” Nikita smiled, “Do you know that you are wrong?”

“Dad, I am wrong!” The rascal hurriedly begged for mercy again.

The girl glanced at others lazily again.

“Dad, we are wrong, dad, we are wrong!” The lazy glance scared a group of men on the ground. They sweat and tremble

with

fear. They said: “Dad, I was wrong” continuously.

Nikita smiled with satisfaction. She stood straight in a lazy way and turned her body.

Her indifferent and arrogant eyes looked towards those rascals left.

Those rascals who are shivering have become more frightened.

They witnessed the horrible scene just now.

Haven't even seen how the girl had acted, their seven or eight fellows were knocked down to the ground.

The girl who looks clever and weak is much more frightening than the man who makes them afraid.

Is she a woman?

Her fighting is much fiercer than men.

This is clearly the female devil comes from the hell!

The driver behind was shocked and wide-eyed, as if he had seen aliens invading the earth.

In a group of stunned people, only Sheehan was smiling faintly, as if he was not surprised. He looked at the girl coming

towards him step by step.

There was no surprise in his eyes, but a little more inconspicuous interest.

The little girl went to him and looked at several people who were beaten to the ground. She raised her head, and smiled.

with her beautiful lips: "Uncle, you are good at fighting"

Nikita has practiced.

Therefore, she can tell at a glance that Sheehan has also practiced.

His actions are quick and ruthless. He has not only practiced, he is professional.

The girl's little face is white, the blood on her face is not dry, and there is a strange red at the end of her eyes.

When she smiles, she is as beautiful as a genie.

Sheehan remembered that the villagers in the Syracuse Village called her as a scourge.

She was indeed a scourge, he thought.

If he can't control himself well, he will easily be lured by her.

Chapter 55 I'm not a child.

"Your face is dirty, wipe it Sheehan took out his handkerchief and handed it to her

Nikita didn't refuse, she stretched out her hand to pick it up She took the mobile phone screen as a mirror, and wiped

away the blood on her face gradually

After wiping, she looked at the blood stains on the white handkerchief, and raised her black eyes to look at the man in

front of her: "Your handkerchief is dirty"

Sheehan stared at her beautiful little white face, and his voice was a little heavy. "Throw it away if it is dirty"

\*Oh

"All right."

Nikita looked at the rubbish bin, which was not far away from her. She rolled the handkerchief into a ball. With a

distance of seven or eight meters, the handkerchief fell into the rubbish bin directly

Driver: "..."

Why is the little girl so special?

Under normal circumstances, shouldn't she say "your handkerchief is dirty, I'll give it back to you after washing it"?

In this way, there will be an excuse to meet next time.

But she actually threw Mr. Lambert's handkerchief into the rubbish bin!

Sheehan didn't mind either. The man raised his wrist and looked at the time. Then he suggested casually: "The time is

suitable, shall we have lunch together?"

Without waiting for Nikita to reply, he added: "There is a very good restaurant near your school. I have been there

once, and it is only five minutes' driving from here."

He has arranged the place to eat near the school, and emphasizes the five-minute driving.

Obviously, he is afraid that she will refuse.

In getting along with females, he has never been afraid of being rejected by others. He may even not give others a

chance to meet him. In front of an 18-year-old young girl, he has no confidence.



“No, I have something to do.” The girl refused simply and firmly. “You helped me just now, so I should invite you to

have a meal.”

Although, she didn’t ask for help.

She didn’t need, either.

But for the sake of making her feel better, she doesn’t mind inviting him to have a meal.

Sheehan:’

Adding what happened in the morning, he was rejected twice by the same person in the same day.

It’s quite interesting.

“Then you are going to invite me?” Sheehan hasn’t been invited by any woman for a meal, but the little girl in front of

him was quite special. He couldn’t help but follow her words.

“Not today.”

Nikita rejected the man again: “I have something to do, and I have no time today.”

Sheehan insisted: “How about tomorrow?”

Nikita frowned.

She thought the men wouldn't talk about eating again after hearing her words.

They have only met twice, including the meeting in the morning.

But this man...

Nikita suddenly smiled and said with interest: "Uncle, are you so eager to eat with me?"

Sheehan was stunned and looked into the young girl's interesting eyes, realizing that he was flirted by a little girl.

His deep black eyes narrowed, and his eyes were filled with interests.

"Yes." The man smiled and responded in a low voice. The voice was sexy and provocative. "Will the little child give me

an opportunity?"

"I am not a child." Nikita suddenly leaned forward. When Sheehan didn't react, the warm breath spit out by the girl

scraped his ear. She lowered her voice and smiled. "Uncle, I am eighteen years old. I am an adult."

When the girl approached, the faint fragrance came to him.

The charm was smelt by Sheehan.

The sentence "Uncle, I'm an adult", which seemed to be said against his earlobe, lured Sheehan. His heart tip seemed to be gently touched by a feather.

Chapter 56 See you tomorrow night, Miss Swift.

It's a little itchy.

"Oh?" His eyes flashed, his voice was low with some inconspicuous dullness.

"So, don't call me as a little child. I have my own name, my name is Nikita Swift."

Nikita Swift.

Sheehan silently read these two words in his heart and remembered.

"Sheehan Lambert." He also said his name politely. "Don't call me uncle again, you can call me by my name in the

future."

Although Sheehan doesn't care much about his age.

He was not that comfortable when he was called as uncle by a little girl who was just a few years old younger than him. "Your name is Sheehan Lambert?" Nikita's face changed and stepped back.

The lazy black eyes of the girl are half narrowed, and her eyes become different when she is looking at him.

It turns out that he is Sheehan Lambert.

No wonder she thinks this man's aura is very powerful, which is different from all the males she knows.

For the first time, she will be defensive in front of a man.

The youngest person who is controlling the Lambert family, the man who is standing at the top of power.

Nikita can confirm that this man is intentionally getting close to her.

“Miss Swift? Is there a problem?” Sheehan knew the name of Nikita and changed his way of calling her quickly. He

didn't

ignore the abnormal reaction of the girl at that moment.

Has she known his real identity?

But he thought it was impossible.

He has just come back, no media dared to expose him, and Nikita has also him for the first time..

She probably doesn't know him.

Nikita recovered, sipped her lips, and became normal. Her voice was indifferent. She said, “I have something to do, I

have to go. Send me the bill, and I will transfer to you now.”

“It's not urgent.” The man gently smiled. “The bill has to be discussed in detail. I can't tell it clearly for a while.

Why don't we make an appointment on tomorrow night?”

He has a strong purpose and mentions eating together again.

Nikita also wants to know what he is thinking about. She nods and says: "OK."

"You can decide the place we eat, and I will pick you up at the school gate after school."

"No, I'll treat you, and you can decide the place. I'll take a taxi." The school will over in the afternoon. If he picks

her up at the school gate, it will be so conspicuous and obvious.

Nikita doesn't want to get involved with the man in front of her.

"That's okay." Sheehan smiled. "We can keep in touch on WeChat."

Nikita sipped her lips without speaking.

Sheehan asked, "Where are you going? I'll drive you."

"His coaxing is so obvious. Nikita remembered the saying "Coaxing someone must have some aims and smiled: "No,

I'd like

to take the bus."

After saying these words, she didn't want to talk with him. She looked at rascals on the ground and inserted her hands

into her pockets. She said impolitely: "Please solve the left troubles, Mr. Lambert, goodbye."

Knowing that this man is Sheehan, she doesn't want to be polite to him at all.

Anyway, he approached her on purpose.

He caused these troubles, and naturally he should deal with the aftermath.

Nikita didn't look at him again after saying these words, she turned to the sidewalk and walked to the opposite side.

Even the back of her is arrogant and unruly, the sidewalk is crowded with people, but she is still eye-catching, so

people can notice her at the first time.

Sheehan remembered the words that the girl had just said in his ear when she approached him without reasons.

In the air, there is still a sweet and lingering fragrance, and the fragrance lingers in his nose.

He smiled and whispered in the direction of the girl's departure.

"See you tomorrow night, Miss Swift."

Behind him, the driver saw everything in his eyes, and the expression on his face was shocked and complicated.

So many famous ladies in the N City failed to attract Mr. Lambert. Is it true that he really has a crush on a little

girl?

Nikita got off the bus, sat cross-legged in the shade of a tree on the side of the road, took out her mobile phone and

sent her location to Xavier.

After sending a WeChat message, she logged in a game and start to play.

Before the game was finished, a cool black Bugatti sports car slowly stopped beside her.

Nikita lifted her eyes to have a look, and continued to fight in the game attentively.

Chapter 57 I have treated you well for nothing for so many years.

After a while, a shadow fell before her eyes.

The man on the Bugatti came down and walked slowly to the girl who was fascinated by the game.

The girl's slender and beautiful fingers touched the screen of her mobile phone quickly She was so concentrated that

she didn't look at him even when he walked to her

The handsome man smiled with his red lips He chuckled and squatted down to see the girl with some helplessness on

his

face: "Niky, is the game so funny?"

Nikita's game has just ended.

She looked up slowly and saw a handsome face approaching her

His eyes are long and narrow, their eye sockets are deep. His face is sophisticated just as it has been carved by a

knife. His slender eyes lifted. How attractive this face is!

Finding Nikita is looking at him, he licked the corners of his mouth and scoffed: "Niky, are you finally willing to talk

to me?"

He smiles with charm, and his voice is heavy and hoarse.

The handsome face approaches Nikita's eyes, a pair of beautiful eyes stare at her, few little girls can stand the

temptation of such a handsome man.

It happened that his skills of attracting girls, which have always been successful, automatically fail when they are

used to attract Nikita.

The girl's lazy eyes fell on him, and she was shocked. Then she frowned and pushed him away with a face of disgust:



“Xavier, you are abnormal. Are you an exhibitionist? You come out just with a bath towel?”

Xavier: “...”

“Niky, who am I doing this for?” The man who was pushed away looked wronged, covering his chest as if he had been hurt,

and his narrow eyes were full of bitterness. “I’m afraid that you may have to wait for a long time. After receiving your

location, I come right away.”

“I didn’t wash the shower gel on my body.”

“You still dislike me and say I am abnormal. You really have no consciousness. I have treated you well for nothing for

so many years.

The man only wears a white bath towel.

His excellent figure seemed to have golden light in the sun. It is obvious that he is really in a hurry to come out.

There are still wet water drops hanging on his chest and arms, and his hair is wet. The water is dripping down from his

forehead.

He blames Nikita for having no consciousness, and his beautiful face was full of bitterness. His eyes are full of

spoiling.

Nikita doesn't want to watch him act. She slowly stands up from the ground and walks by him directly. She opens the

door, and sits straight to the driver's seat of Bugatti Veyron, which the man has just bought.

Then she twisted the key of the car very skillfully and started the throttle with a noise.

She put her arm lazily on the steering wheel, turned her head, raised her chin slightly, and squinted at the handsome

man outside the window: "Cut the crap and get on the car!"

Ten minutes later.

Bugatti Veyron drove into a villa.

Nikita parked the car, got off the car, and walked towards the villa directly.

She stood in front of the glass door with the face recognition system, and the glass door opened automatically in just

one second.

"Welcome the Queen to come home. I haven't seen you for a long time. You have become more beautiful after this period.

You have even become almost the most beautiful one in the world.

When the glass door opened, a sycophantic eunuch's voice rang at the same time.

Nikita smiled and accepted the praising of the AI system without modesty. She used her hand to touch the holographic

image of a short-legged cat emerging from the glass door and said happily: "Well, you have said so sweetly."

Chapter 58 What else can he do except keeping spoiling her?

As if the holographic image of the short legged cat could really feel her touch, the furry and round body twisted, and its big eyes narrowed into lines. It flattered her to a larger extent: "The Queen is the most beautiful woman in the world, and no woman can compare the beauty of the Queen. The Queen is loved by everyone. Even flowers will bloom for you

and every male will be attracted by you."

"Ah, my dear Queen..."

The fat short-legged cat's eyes narrowed, its round ass twisted, and its big furry tail swayed like a dog.

Xavier, who followed Nikita, smiled with great disdain and snorted coldly at the short-legged cat: "Bad slave, you haven't been so flattery to me at ordinary times. It's really easy for you to flatter your master."

"I am a cute kitten, not a bad slave." The short-legged cat projection rolled in the air, showing its white belly and

licking its claws lazily.

Although it is an illusory image.

But the holographic image is created to the extreme, and it doesn't look much different from a real cat.

The only difference is probably that the touch still can't be the same as a real one.

Every time he sees this fat blue and white short-legged cat, Xavier will think Nikita is quite strange.

Nikita likes cats so much.

However, she disliked that cats would drop their hair. She also hated the bad smell of cats' excrement and urine, so she made a holographic cat to satisfy her requirements.

This short-legged cat is called "Young", and the holographic setting is a castrated male cat.

Nikita is its No.1 owner.

Xavier is the No.2 owner.

This cat is usually "raised" here in Xavier's villa. According to the actual age, it is also three years old.

When Nikita was away, the cat accompanied him every day.

Xavier didn't take this lifeless projection seriously at first.

But after a long period,

He actually developed feelings with such "raising".

The cat created by Nikita is really too clever. Except that it is not real and can't be touched in a real way, it is

many times better than real cats.

Nikita has her own room here in Xavier's villa, which is on the second floor.

She is usually away, and the room is cleaned every day.

She went to the second floor with her backpack.

It's hot today. Before she came, she had a fight with those rascals. She has a lot of sweat. She has to take a bath.

"Niky, have you eaten?" Xavier went to the bathroom and changed a black bathrobe with a loose belt, showing his strong

and sexy chest muscles.

Looking at the girl who went straight upstairs after entering the living room, he frowned gently when he thought of

some

bad habits she had always had.

He heard the girl's lazy voice: "No."

Xavier frowned.

He knew it.

The little girl has become so thin that she must have never eaten well at ordinary times.

She doesn't know how to take care of herself without his care.

During the time when she lived with him, he managed to make her fatter.

But now she becomes as thin as before.

That month's careful caring was in vain.

"What do you want to eat, I'll make it for you." Xavier uses his jointed finger to rub his eyebrows and sighs.

He spoils her like this.

What else can he do except keeping spoiling her?

Anyway, he has worked as a servant for Nikita to take care of her diet and daily life for a lot of times.

Chapter 59 It can be regarded as removing an evil from the people.

"Braised spareribs, sauce elbow, braised prawns, and eight-treasure crisp duck..." Nikita didn't hesitate and

immediately said a long list of dishes.

"It's best to have Buddha skipping wall, a famous dish with diversified ingredients which is quite famous in China."

Xavier frowned.

This little girl.

She is really “righteous”.

Buddha skipping wall...It must be impossible to have higher requirements.

“Niky, why don’t you say you want to eat the Chinese Feast with dozens of dishes? You came here suddenly and didn’t

tell

me in advance. How can I prepare these for you?”

“As for dishes you have ordered, none of them can be cooked today. I’ll see what is left in the refrigerator and cook

for you.”

“Oh, whatever, it’s up to you.” Nikita is not strict. Anyway, Xavier can cook delicious dishes. Every time he may say

that something can’t be cooked. But Nikita can taste what she wants in the end.

When Nikita went upstairs and entered the bedroom, Xavier turned and walked towards the kitchen.

He looked at Young, who was still licking his claws in midair, and sighed in a low tone. He said in a worrying voice:

“Young, how can Nikita get married in the future?”

“She is so lazy.”

“She doesn’t have women’s gentleness or charm at all.”

“She may drive cars and fight with people all day. She may even run around the world, and I can’t even see her.”

“In addition to her beautiful face, what else does she have? Because of her beautiful face, she is also not willing to

dress herself. It is such a waste of her beauty.”

The short-legged cat meowed, and its voice was shrill: “My master is beautiful, my master is the most beautiful one in

the world, and I like her.”

“Oh.” Xavier looked at the flattering cat and snorted with disdain. “You are just a fake cat created with data. Your

affections of her make no sense.”

After a pause, he sipped his red lips and narrowed his eyes. Then he said to himself in a low voice: “I think, in the

end, only I can accept her. It can be regarded as controlling the lure for citizens.

Nikita is a famous demon in their village.

He is a famous demon in the entertainment circle.



They are demons... they should have been together.

Nikita took a bath and went downstairs in a bathrobe.

Her hair was still wet and it was dripping. As soon as she went downstairs, she was dragged aside by Xavier to blow her

hair.

“Niky, how many times have I told you that you should blow your hair immediately after washing it. Why don’t you follow-

my words?” Xavier pressed her to the sofa, took a hair dryer, stood behind her and blew her hair.

He frowned, and his tone was somewhat fierce: “Aren’t you afraid of too much moisture will cause headaches in the

future?”

“You are a doctor yourself, and you don’t even know this?”

Nikita leaned on the back of the sofa lazily. She narrowed her black and cold eyes, just after taking a bath, her white

skin was glowing with light pink. The color of her skin was like peaches.

Behind her, Xavier’s deep eyes fell on her exposed neck and delicate collarbone, and his eyes were dark and hot.

This girl

She doesn't even know how attractive she is.

She comes down just in a bathrobe.

She doesn't know how beautiful she is.

Or is it unclear that he is a man with normal sexual orientation, and he is also normal in other aspects?

"Too lazy to blow." Nikita's voice is lazy, showing she is sleepy, "Anyway, every time you will blow for me."

Xavier: "..."

She really has no consciousness.

Sure enough, he was treated as a servant.

"Are you sleepy?" Xavier and her have known each other for so many years. He has already known her habits clearly.

Seeing the girl is narrowing her eyes with drooping eyelids and lazy voice, he knows that she must be sleepy.

Chapter 60 Well, I will move out tomorrow.

Normal people may sleep six to eight hours a day

Fifteen hours' sleeping for Nikita will be enough.

She changed her place of sleeping last night, and Xavier knew that she definitely didn't sleep well.

"Hmm." Nikita covered her lips and yawned, "Xavier, I will live with you tonight."

Xavier's hands paused, and he smiled silently behind her.

"You should have lived with me. The man seems to have some dissatisfaction, and he is also confused,  
"Your so-called biological mother doesn't care about you at all."

"She has known that you are in the Syracuse Village for a long time. But she decides to take you back till  
now. To say

that she suddenly cares about you and decides to take you back as a noble girl, I don't believe it."

"And the person who occupies your place is also quite bad."

"Your families are abnormal. They don't even care about their own daughter, but loving another girl  
without any blood

relations with them."

After saying these words, it seems that he has remembered something. He looks at Nikita, his long and  
narrow eyes flash

a trace of chagrin.

"Niky, you won't be sad because of my words, will you?"

Although he often says that Nikita has no consciousness.

After getting along with her for a long time, everyone will know that she is not really ruthless.

He lost a lawsuit that year, and the compensation was as high as 50 million.

Nikita helped him with this money.

If it weren't for Nikita, he wouldn't have the opportunity to become the best agent in the entertainment circle.

He's already in jail.

At that time, Nikita took out the 50 million, which was also all her possessions.

Since then, Xavier has decided that Nikita is the person he wants to protect all his life. She is also the person he can

sacrifice his life to protect.

He would not hesitate to sacrifice anything for her.

"Why should I feel sad?" Nikita smiled with mockery without any sad mood in her eyes. "For me, they are just a group of

strangers."

"Then why do you still live in the Swift family?" Seeing that she really didn't care, Xavier finally relieved.

"You have

no feelings for the Swift family, and you don't need to go back with them at all."

“Perhaps they may have some wicked plans by taking you back suddenly. I think you should stay away from this family.”

Nikita held her chin on her elbow and said faintly: “I need the identity of a student to block some troubles now. I have

to have a guardian to go to school, and the Swift family can be my guardian.”

“Since they are my biological parents, they are at least nominally the most reliable and suitable choices.”

“If you need a guardian, I can...”

“But they won’t be doubted by others.” Nikita knew what Xavier wanted to say. She raised her hand to interrupt his

words. “The Dark Disney has been checking me. Perhaps they will also find you. If you are my guardian, it will be so

eye-catching”

At this moment, Xavier also just remembered Dark Disney, an organization of international killers. This organization has tried to find Nikita for a lot of years without giving up.

He also agreed the Swift family as the best choice.

Nikita’s identity will not be revealed easily.

“Then you don’t have to live in the Swift family.”

“Well, I will move out tomorrow.”

“Then are you going to move here?”

“What’s the difference between staying with you for a long time and letting you be my guardian? Find me a place to live

near the school. Don’t be too large. I don’t like to live in an empty place alone.”

“All right, I’ll find it for you later.”

Felton heard that Jake had brought people to find Nikita. He left before the end of the last class in the morning.