

## **The Girl CB 521**

Chapter 521 Is my little girl shy?

In the yellow book, there are two piano scores.

It took him a year to revise the two music scores no less than twenty times before he finished them.

He is quite satisfied with these two piano scores.

But now, he feels that he needs to improve it again. He strove for perfection.

The assistant said nothing else and turned to get the score.

After a while, the assistant took the yellow book to the piano room and handed it to Malcolm.

Malcolm waved his hand and implied him to go out.

When he practices the piano, his assistant doesn't dare to disturb him. So the assistant turned around and quickly walked out of the piano room.

But in less than a minute, the assistant walked into the piano room with his phone again.

Malcolm frowned: "Didn't I just tell you to leave?"

"Malcolm, Miss Garrett is back." The assistant was afraid that Malcolm would blame him and quickly handed over the phone. "Miss Garrett has just returned to this country. Knowing that you are also in N City, she said she wants to meet you." Malcolm was stunned: "Rosa is back?"

He took the phone.

On the other side, Rosa hasn't hung up yet.

Malcolm answered the phone and heard the person at the other end of the phone speak up in a cute tone: "Master."

Nikita still doesn't know that the tweet she just sent has caused a sensation on Twitter, which directly caused Twitter to broke down for more than ten minutes before it went back to normal.

After tweeting and following Hugh on the Twitter, she locked her phone.

The Lamborghini sports car came to a slow stop.

Nikita unbuckled her seat belt, turned her head and said to the man beside her, "Thank you for inviting me to dinner and sending me back to school. Then I'm leaving, goodbye."

"Aren't we already dating?" Sheehan looked at the girl who was already ready to get out of the car as she just finished speaking, frowning slightly. "Why do you still need to say thank you to your boyfriend? Moreover, are you going to get out of the car like this?"

Nikita was slightly stunned. Then she raised her eyebrows: "Then what else do I need to do?"

"Don't say thank you to me in the future." The man also unbuckled his seat belt and stretched out his big hand to rub her hair. "Niky, keep it in mind that my present identity is your boyfriend. And you are my girlfriend."

"It's my pleasure to do anything for you. I am courting you and getting your favor. I hope I can be your official boyfriend after three months." His cool magnetic voice lowered a little. And he pressed her head with his big hand on the top of her hair and stroked it twice.

"You don't need to say thank you to your boyfriend."

The air conditioner is on in the car. And it is not hot.

But Nikita felt the man's palm was so hot that she could still sense his heat through her hair and scalp.

The distance between them was a little close.

And their breath seemed to be intertwined with each other.

She raised her eyes. And her eyes happened to fall between the man's deep eyes. When her eyes inadvertently met his in the air, the atmosphere inside the car seemed to have produced some chemical reactions.

Nikita's heart beat fastened up. She was stunned for a few seconds. And she wasn't used to such intimacy. And she couldn't help leaning back.

"Why do you suddenly come so close to me while talking?" Nikita bit her lips and clenched her hand on the side.

Seeing that she leaned back and lowered her eyes to dodge his sight, which was completely different from her bold look at ordinary times, he then thought of something which made him smile in a good mood.

Is his little girl shy?

Now, she seems like a normal girl.

This discovery made Sheehan feel very good.

Nikita began to be shy in front of him, which is a good sign.

Chapter 522 You need to call her sister-in-law in the future.

This shows that she at least treats him as a mature man.

And she no longer holds a careless attitude towards him.

“Your hair is messed up. Let me fix it for you.” Sheehan pulled a wisp of hair behind her ears with his finger belly accidentally scratching her earlobe. Sensing that the girl trembled slightly, his eyes flashed and darkened down.

Then he took the win and took back his hand.

And his fingertips could still feel the soft and delicate touch.

The man narrowed his eyes and recalled the feeling.

It was quite soft.

And it felt nice to pinch.

Sheehan didn't take back his sight until Nikita walked into the school.

His cell phone rang.

He picked it up and saw Yates send him a message through WhatsApp.

Yates: Hey, Mr. Lambert, Miss Garrett is back.

After a few seconds, Yates sent another message: She invited me to have dinner together this evening. Will you join us?

Sheehan replied with cold look. “No. I'll pass.”

Yates: Are you going to accompany your little girl?

Sheehan picked up a smile. "Yes."

Yates: Have you made any progress on your relationship with her? I think Rosa hasn't given up on you yet. In fact, Rosa's conditions are also quite good. And she is infatuated with you. If there is really no hope for you and your little girl, Rosa is also a good choice.

Sheehan narrowed his cold eyes and looked more indifferent. "I have no interest in her."

After a few seconds, he replied again: Don't mention Rosa with me again. It's nothing that I heard it. Just don't let Nikita hear it.

He is not worried about Nikita getting jealous at all.

He was just afraid that she would misunderstand and think that he was a playboy and dump him before his internship is

over.

He knows very well that...

He has only one chance to be with Nikita.

Once he was struck out, he can't get a second chance.

Yates is a sensitive and careful person. He immediately sniffed out that there seemed to be another meaning implied in his

sentence.

Suddenly, he became gossip and immediately asked: "You had made progress on your relationship with your little girl, right?"

Otherwise, why did he say not to let Nikita hear about Rosa?

What's his relationship with her?

Why is so afraid of her knowing about Rosa?

Sheehan slowly picked up a smile. "You are not allowed to call her a little girl. You need to call her sister-in-law in the future." Yates slowly sent out a question mark.

After a few seconds: "Mr. Lambert, don't tell me that you two are already together!!!"

Sheehan: "Yes.

Yates "Shit! Boy, have you really got together?! Does it happen a little too fast?!!!"

Sheehan: "I'm still going through the internship period. And I haven't been officially confirmed yet. Remember what I said just now. Don't mention Rosa in front of her."

Yates didn't reply for a long time.

Probably he was too shocked.

When Sheehan was already about to put away his phone, Yates sent another WhatsApp message: Mr. Lambert, when will you bring my little sister-in-law to meet us? Since you've already started to go out, it's time to meet each other's relatives and friends.

Take Nikita to meet his relatives and friends?

Nikita has already met almost all the people from the Lambert family.

Except for Mrs. Lambert.

But it's not the time to take her to see Mrs. Lambert yet.

It's okay to take her to Sampson and Yates and have dinner with them.

Sheehan thought for a moment and replied with a simple sentence: "We'll see."

Nikita first went to Una's dormitory and changed her school uniform back.

When she walked into the classroom, the classroom was noisy and much more lively than usual.

Tammy was gathering at Samuel's desk. And several people were talking about something and looked quite excited.

Nikita leisurely walked over.

Several people who were discussing seriously didn't notice her.

Chapter 523 They were all talking about her.

"Do you want to go to the scene? If so, I will find a way to get some tickets for us." Tammy is talking to Samuel.

"Of course." Samuel also looked very excited. "If we can find a way to get in, of course we'll go. However, are you sure you can get the tickets? I heard that people are crazy about the tickets now. And

the tickets on the spot have already been sold out. It is hard to get a ticket even if you are willing to pay a much higher price.”

Tammy’s chubby face wrinkled. She scratched her chin with some worries: “It is a little difficult indeed. However, I think someone should be able to help us get tickets!”

“Who?” Samuel hurriedly asked.

Tobin also showed some interest, which was pretty rare. Although he didn’t speak from beginning to end, he always listened carefully to Tammy.

“Niky!” Tammy didn’t notice at all that the person she was talking about was standing right behind her. She bent down and approached Samuel. “Niky and Hugh know each other, and their relationship is so good. Hugh is one of the judges of the competition. It should not be difficult for him to help get some tickets.”

Seeing that Tammy leaned so close to Samuel to chat with him, Tobin frowned and suddenly stood up and kicked Samuel’s chair.

“Shit! Tobin, why did you kick my chair?” Samuel was almost kicked to the ground by Tobin.

Tobin was expressionless: “I have to go the bathroom. Make the room and let me pass!”

“You!” Samuel looked up and stared at him. But he saw Nikita standing behind Tammy.

He was stunned. And then he shouted out with excitement and joy, as if he had not seen Nikita for hundreds of years: “Niky, you are back!”

Nikita lightly made a sound as a response and walked to her seat.

“Niky.” Seeing Nikita, Tammy also shouted out excitedly.



Nikita stuffed her black backpack into the drawer.

After lunch, she was a little sleepy. So she took out her noise-reducing headphones and blindfold and prepared to sleep.

“Niky, why do you still have the mood to sleep? Can you actually fall asleep?” Samuel looked around and saw all the students discussing with high interest. And their faces even turned red in excitement. So he was sure that it was not that they were abnormal. It’s that Nikita was too calm.

The girl opened the box, took out an earphone and slightly raised her eyebrows when she heard his eyebrows: “Why won’t I fall asleep?”

Samuel stared at her: “Don’t you have a Facebook account? Don’t you see the trending topics on Facebook now?”

“Facebook?” Nikita raised her eyebrows again. “I don’t pay much attention about it.”

Samuel showed an understanding expression on his face, as if saying “no wonder”. While she was still awake, he quickly filled her in. “All the people on Facebook discussing this matter now. How could you not know it? The famous musician in the world, Aroma, was invited to be the judge. She has many fans

abroad and at home. Knowing that she is coming, everyone went to buy tickets to see her at the scene of the competition!”

“Tammy and I are also her fans and want to see her at the scene. But now we can’t get the tickets.” Samuel said while he glanced at Nikita’s expression. “Niky, are you going to the scene to see her? We can go together.”

Nikita narrowed her eyes, showing a meaningful expression on her face. Then she also picked up a smile that had some unclear meanings.

After a few seconds, she said in an indifferent tone: “No, I’m not interested.”

Samuel and Tammy both widened their eyes.

How can there be anyone who is not interested in Aroma?

If she were at an old age, they can understand.

But is there anyone among these young people who doesn't like Aroma?

Chapter 524 For the last time, do you want it?

"Niky, are you really not going? Aroma! That's Aroma we are talking about. Don't you know her?"

Nikita lazily yawned: "I haven't heard of her."

Tammy and Samuel: "..."

And the students who were listening to their conversation around them:

Is their new campus belle actually a caveman? But when someone thought of the fact that Nikita grew up in the countryside, they suddenly felt it understandable.

After all, rural people don't have many chances to see the world.

Even if she once wrote a song for Hugh, it can't change the fact that she is a bumpkin and a hillbilly in her bones.

She is just a person who comes from a small place. The farthest place she has been to is N City, where she stays right now.

It is not surprising that a person who has never been out of the province since childhood does not know Aroma, an international music magnate.

“Niky, are you really not going?” Samuel seemed to lose a lot of interest and asked in a low mood.

Since Niky doesn't want to go, he thinks he is not very interested in going either.

Tammy also felt a little down. Both of them still hoped Nikita could go with them.

“Yeah. I'll pass on that.” Seeing those two feel blue, she gently knocked on her desk with her slender and fair fingers, hesitated for a while and spoke up in a flat tone: “But if you guys want to go, I will find you some tickets for the good position which has the best field of vision. Do you guys want them?”

Samuel and Tammy haven't said anything yet..

A group of students around them who were listening to them laughed.

Their voice was not loud, but they didn't control their voices either. They said with ridicule, “How arrogant you are. Now, even the standing tickets are sold out. We can't buy them even we can pay times as much as the original price. She can get the tickets of the best positions?”

“She is bragging without hesitation. The positions she mentioned are all VIP areas, which are usually reserved for staff or judges' families. There are only a dozen positions, which are not enough for internal personnel, how can these places be left to her?”

“She feels that she has written a song for Hugh, which is very awesome and powerful. So she thinks that everyone should respect her?”

“Hugh has high EQ and good qualities. So he thanked her on the Internet, saying that she is his idol and the tutor of his life. However, for those people who understand his words well, they will know that Hugh has just said like this out of politeness. Now, Nikita really regards herself as Hugh's idol, how arrogant she is.”

The girls who satirized she around were those who hated her before.

Since they have the opportunity, they will definitely say some ironic words.

Nikita ignored their ironic words.

She raised her eyebrows, looked at Samuel and Tammy with black eyes, and lifted her chin slightly: "I will ask for the last time, do you want the tickets?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" The two people who were still in a dull state just now immediately nodded quickly and said, "Yes! Niky, can you really get tickets of the VIP area?"

Originally, as long as they can have tickets to go to the scene, they would be satisfied.

Even standing tickets are also satisfying.

Now, their tickets will be those of the VIP area... The happiness comes so fast, they are suddenly at a loss.

Nikita didn't speak, she just took out her mobile phone, slowly typed some words, and sent a message to Hugh.

Nikita: Give me some tickets for the VIP area of the competition.

Hugh seems to be playing with his mobile phone. He replies immediately: Niky, why do you want the tickets? You are a judge, so you don't need to enter by ticket.

Nikita: Some friends want to go to the scene.

Hugh: Niky, your friend?

Nikita: Anything wrong?

Chapter 525 Let's wait for the ashamed situation.

Hugh: No, no, I just think you are very cool. I think you do

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Hugh: Niky, your friend?

Nikita: Anything wrong?

n't like making friends.

Hugh only knows Nikita has a good relationship with Xavier.

When he knew Nikita, he felt that she was a cool, cold and proud little girl.

It seems that it is hard to get close to her, she is cold to others.

Only Xavier is an exception for her.

Rarely, Nikita explained: They are my classmates, several interesting children. They want to go to the scene to have a look, but they can't buy tickets.

Getting her reply, Hugh still wanted to refute in his heart.

Her classmates are just as old as her, right?

She called them as... children?

If he hadn't known her and seen her, he would have thought her as a middle-aged woman in her thirties and forties like others.

Nikita sent him another message: Do you have tickets of the VIP area or not?

Hugh stopped refuting secretly in his heart and quickly replied: Of course, if others ask me for the ticket, I won't give them. But Niky, I will definitely give the tickets to you. How many tickets do you want?

Nikita looked up and asked Tammy, "How many of you are going to the competition?"

Tammy was stunned and immediately replied, "About four. Felton also likes Aroma very much. If he has a ticket, he will definitely go."



Felton also likes Aroma?

Nikita looked at the empty position beside her, and she gently raised her eyebrows.

She replied Hugh: Four.

Hugh: Roger that! I'll have my assistant send you the tickets right away.

"Wait for a while, Hugh will let his assistant send the tickets later." Nikita ended the chat, deleted the dialog box, and locked the screen of her phone, put the mobile phone back into the pocket of school uniform.

Sleepiness came in waves.

She covered her lips and yawned, then she said lazily: "I want to sleep for a while, don't disturb me if you don't have anything else to say."

Samuel and Tammy were stunned for a few seconds. After reacted, their eyes became bright, then they said excitedly, "Niky, have you helped us get tickets of the VIP area?"

Nikita took out headphones and blindfolds and put them on, and her voice was faint: "Hmm."

After wearing these things, she lay down and fell asleep on the table.

Tammy was quite happy: "Wow, the tickets of VIP area! I can look at Hugh and Aroma at close range! Great! I know that Niky. will definitely help us get tickets, ha ha ha ha!"

People around her doubted.

"Nikita can really get tickets of the VIP zone? She must be bragging."

“Hugh is a judge. If she really asks him for the tickets, she can probably get them.”

“We can know whether it is true after a while. Didn’t she say that Hugh will ask his assistant to send tickets here?”

“Hum, I will wait for her to be shamed for her bragging.”

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Nikita didn’t hear anything.

Last night, she didn’t sleep well.

She dreamed of Freddy again. In the dream, she returned to the day when Freddy fell into the river and was washed away by

the rushing water in order to catch fish for her.

She woke up several times at night.

The quality of her sleep was quite bad during the whole night.

So she fell asleep after lying on the table for a short while.

O’Hare Hotel.

“Master, I know you love tea. This is a can of good tea I found recently. Try it, how does it taste?”

Wearing a famous brand suit, the woman looks bright and attractive, she has elegant temperament and good upbringing etiquette. She brought a cup of freshly brewed tea and handed it to Malcolm with both hands.

Chapter 526 She doesn't like to get along with strangers.

The tea brewed from the purple teapot is golden and clear, and the fragrance is clear. Only a small pot of tea is brewed, but the private room is full of pleasant tea fragrance.

After smelling, everyone will know that it must be good tea.

Malcom took the tea handed over by the woman and sipped in the expectant eyes of her.

As soon as he sipped, he felt sweet and clear.

Malcom likes drinking tea, so he also knows tea quite well.

After only one sip, he knew that this tea was quite good.

Rosa also knows his preference.

If it weren't for the excellent tea, she wouldn't have given it to him.

"How is it, Master?" Rosa asked confidently.

She made many efforts to get it.

It is several levels higher compared with the tea from the imperial family given to him by someone ordered by her before.

She made many efforts to get this pot of tea, of course she wanted to play up to Malcom.

Among her peers, she is favored by Malcom the most.

She is the only female disciple. Another reason is that she is very good at pleasing Malcom, her master.

One of her pleasing skills is to give him what he likes.

“Well, not bad.” Malcom took a sip of tea. Although he knew this tea is good, he was not very interested, so he took a sip. and put it down.

Seeing his dull reactions, Rosa was stunned. She was a little surprised and said, “Master, do you think this tea is not good enough?”

Since she knows to please Malcom, she can certainly understand Malcom doesn't like this tea sincerely.

“This tea is really good.” Malcom objectively commented.

“Ha, ha, ha, Rosa, your tea is good enough, but your master has already drunk better tea. Naturally, your tea is not very good for him.” Maddox said with mirth.

Rosa was stunned again, she turned her head and looked at him. She was very surprised: “Teacher, what is the better tea you said? I have tasted all kinds of good tea with my master over the years. Although the tea I brought back is not the best, it is definitely better than the tea I have tasted before.”

Maddox looked somewhat proud and said, “The tea you drank with your master is good? No. If you drink the tea grown by my little senior, you will understand why your master is not interested in other teas.”

“Your little senior? Is she the predecessor you have said before?”

Rosa's eyes are curious: “I often hear you talk about this predecessor, and I feel that she is a talented and powerful master. I don't know when I will have the opportunity to meet this predecessor.”

“She doesn’t like to get along with strangers.” Maddox picked up the tea on the table and sipped it, and he frowned slightly.

Alas, since he has drunk the pot of tea given to him by his little senior...

Other teas are just ordinary water for him now.

He feels uncomfortable to drink.

Rosa was silent, then she lowered her eyes. Disdain flashed in her eyes and disappeared quickly.

She is most annoyed with these so-called powerful people who are deliberately pretending to be profound and mysterious.

“Is it?” Rosa raised her head and sighed, as if she felt regretful.

“Niky really doesn’t like to get along with strangers.” Malcom put down his teacup and talked about Nikita. His tone showed that he was familiar and close with that person. “If we have a chance in the future, I will introduce you to her.”

Hearing Malcolm’s intimate way of calling another person, Rosa’s eyes changed, she was a little unhappy.

She is the only female disciple of Malcom.

Chapter 527 Why don’t we go to meet Mr. Lambert first?

Under the condition of gender advantage, Malcom definitely treats her better than others.

She thinks that she is the only one who can be treated so specially

Therefore, when she heard Malcom calling another woman in such an intimate tone, she was inevitably jealous.

She lowered her head, curled her lips, and there was sarcasm in her eyes.

An old woman in her thirties and forties.

Master still calls her Niky.

She disdained Nikita from the bottom of her heart, but she responded softly and elegantly: "I see, master." After a few seconds, remembering her main purpose of arranging this dinner, she lowered her eyes and said gently, "Master, I saw the news that Aroma was invited to be the judge of this piano competition. Is this true?\*

Malcom looked up at her and knew that she was obsessed with joining F Band.

Even if she was rejected before, she has never given up.

She has been looking for opportunities.

This time, Aroma will come to N City.

Rosa will definitely not miss such a good opportunity.

Malcom dotes on her, he also thinks that she is talented. Naturally, he hopes that she can have a better future.

If he can help her, he will definitely do something.

He thought about it and said, “When the time comes, go to the scene with me. Probably, we can meet her at the backstage I will find a chance to introduce you to her. Other things will be up to you.”

Rosa looked delighted. “Thank you, master!”

Malcom looked at her: “Aroma is quite proud because of her talent, she almost doesn’t care about anyone. She has even refused my request of visiting her for many times. Even if you can meet her, she will possibly not talk with you.”

“Master, all you need to do is take me to see her! Rosa smiled, slightly raised her chin, and confidently said, “I know what I need to do. This time, I will definitely let her accept me.”

Maddox picked fish up with his chopsticks, buried his head, turned his eyes, and ate without saying a word.

He didn’t participate in the conversation between Malcom and Rosa

After lunch. Rosa stood at the entrance of the clubhouse and watched the Bentley, carrying Maddox and Malcom, drive away before turning to another black Maybach parked next to her.

The driver stood aside and opened the door for her.

After she got in the car, the driver asked respectfully, “Lady, are you going back now?”

The driver is talking about going back to the Garrett Mansion.

Rosa didn’t speak, she took her mobile phone, clicked on the address book and looked through it for a while. After choosing a contact, she lowered her eyes and stared at that name for a while.

Then she seemed to ask casually: “I heard that Grandpa Lambert has woken up, is that true?”

The driver is an experienced driver from the Garrett Mansion.

After listening to Rosa's words, he immediately understood and said, "It's true. Old Mr. Garrett also plans to come and visit Old Mr. Lambert when he is free. Lady, since you are in N City, would you like to go to visit Old Mr. Lambert first?"

Rosa sipped her lips.

The driver glanced at her face in the rearview mirror and added, "We are near to the Lambert Group now, and we can get there after driving for less than twenty minutes. Lady, you and Mr. Lambert are friends who have known each other since childhood. You have not seen each other for a long time as good friends. Why don't you go to meet Mr. Lambert first?"

Rosa raised her eyes, it seemed that she was hesitating: "If I get there now, will I disturb him?"

"Of course not!" The driver said with a smile, "It will be a surprise for him to meet you."

Chapter 528 He is still interested in Miss Swift.

"Really?" Rosa smiled. "I haven't seen Sheehan for a while. Why don't we go to meet Mr. Lambert first?"

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Then she seemed to ask casually: “I heard that Grandpa Lambert has woken up, is that true?”

The driver is an experienced driver from the Garrett Mansion.

After listening to Rosa's words, he immediately understood and said, “It's true. Old Mr. Garrett also plans to come and visit Old Mr. Lambert when he is free. Lady, since you are in N City, would you like to go to visit Old Mr. Lambert first?”

Rosa sipped her lips.

The driver glanced at her face in the rearview mirror and added, "We are near to the Lambert Group now, and we can get there after driving for less than twenty minutes. Lady, you and Mr. Lambert are friends who have known each other since childhood. You have not seen each other for a long time as good friends. Why don't you go to meet Mr. Lambert first?"

Rosa raised her eyes, it seemed that she was hesitating: "If I get there now, will I disturb him?"

"Of course not!" The driver said with a smile, "It will be a surprise for him to meet you."

long time. I have also brought some gifts to him and Tammy since I am back. Now, we are near to the Lambert Group, let's go to have a look."

"Yes, Lady."

The driver started the car.

Soon, the black Maybach drove into the traffic.

Rosa lowered her eyes, clicked WhatsApp, and used her finger to look through the address book.

After looking it over three or four times, she clicked on the nickname she was the most familiar with.

It has been more than a year since they contacted each other last time.

During the year when she went abroad, she tried her best to suppress the impulse to chat with him. She has endured for a whole year.

She thought that he would fail to control himself and take the initiative to chat with her since she hasn't talked with him for so long.

But he didn't.

Sheehan is still cold and indifferent to her.

But Rosa didn't believe he didn't like her at all.

They are recognized as the best match in the circle.

She is also the best person among the girls around him.

The Garrett family and the Lambert family also have a good relation for generations.

Even though they are not childhood friends, they have known each other since childhood.

How could he have no feelings for her at all?

He is just too stupid in this aspect. Even if he really likes her, he doesn't know it.

But it doesn't matter, she can wait.

No matter how long she has to wait, she can afford.

Anyway, they are destined to be together.

Rosa stared at the screen of her mobile phone and became absent-minded for a while. After a while, she edited a short message and sent it out: Sheehan, I am back.

The Lambert Group.

Vernon came out of the conference room. When he just walked to the door of the president's office, someone stopped him.

He turned around.

Secretary Chew of the Secretariat looked at the office and lowered his voice: "Assistant Wilson, there is someone in the office."

Vernon was stunned: "Someone is in the office? Who?"

Sheehan is still at meeting in the conference room.

Vernon thought of today's schedule, but he didn't remember Mr. Lambert had made an appointment with someone to meet at the company today.

Secretary Chew looked into the office again and lowered his voice. "It's Rosa, Miss Garrett."

"Rosa?" Vernon was stunned again, then he finally remembered who she was.

Miss Garrett, who is said to be engaged with Mr. Lambert?

Vernon's face changed slightly: "She is still in the office?"

Secretary Chew nodded: "I told her that Mr. Lambert was in a meeting, so she went to the office to wait for him. Assistant Wilson, do you need to tell Mr. Lambert about this?"

"She went to Mr. Lambert's office, you didn't stop her? You just let her go in like this?" Vernon's face looked angry, his voice was also strict, "Haven't I told you? Only those people who have got his permission and those people who have made an appointment with him can be allowed to enter his office."

“You allowed her to enter the office so casually, do you want to be fired?”

Faces of several secretaries of the Secretariat turned white with fear when they heard him speak so seriously. They immediately defended themselves and said, “Assistant Wilson, we know we can’t let people go in casually. However, Miss Garrett is Mr. Lambert’s fiancée, right?”

“Who told you that she is Mr. Lambert’s fiancée?” Vernon’s face looked serious, his voice became more and more strict. “Can you say such words at will? I won’t punish you after hearing these words, but if Mr. Lambert hears such words, you will be fired.”

No matter whether Rosa is really engaged with Mr. Lambert, this engagement may be void.

Mr. Lambert only cares about Miss Swift now.

He is still quite interested in Miss Swift.

Chapter 529 Miss Swift is better.

Moreover, he has been with Mr. Lambert for so many years, and he can tell that Mr. Lambert does not seem to be interested in this so-called fiancée.

Although it was an engagement made by two families.

If Mr. Lambert doesn’t like her, their engagement will be void.

“Assistant Wilson, we know that we are wrong, and we will never gossip again.” Several secretaries were so scared, they didn’t dare to defend themselves. They admitted their mistakes to Vernon and asked Vernon to help them to get the forgiveness from Sheehan

No one wants to leave the Lambert Group.

Even if their leader is a person who is demanding almost abnormal, and very strict with them, they will only complain in private. No one will want to leave.

The Lambert Group's high salary and excellent welfare treatment are unmatched by other companies.

Looking at them, Vernon said seriously: "I won't help you the next time. If Mr. Lambert asks this time, I will intercede for you. But next time, you can go directly to the finance department to get your salary. Remember, no one can enter his office without Mr. Lambert's permission."

Several secretaries nodded quickly and said many grateful words.

Vernon opened the door of the office.

He saw a person standing next to the black desk of Sheehan.

The woman is tall and graceful, wearing a C-brand black suit. A waist-closing style shirt shows her slender waist, and the short skirt below goes to her thighs, revealing most of her straight and slender legs.

She is wearing a pair of high heels of the same color.

The thin and long heels have raised her tall figure by nearly ten centimeters.

A silhouette of her is also charming.

Her skin color is white. Wearing a pure black suit makes her skin white and delicate, like a jade.

Vernon stood at the door and looked for a few seconds. He said to himself: "She deserves to be the most beautiful woman

in this circle."

Miss Garrett is really beautiful.

But... As for their appearance, Vernon feels that Miss Swift is more beautiful.

Although Miss Garrett is beautiful, she can't be compared with Miss Swift.

But she seems to be more charming than Miss Swift.

After all, she is at about the same age as Mr. Lambert, and she is already a mature woman.

But Miss Swift is still in high school, she is just a teenage girl.

Hearing the movement at the door, Rosa slowly turned around.

When she saw Vernon, her eyes became bright, she immediately looked at the place behind him.

When she didn't see anyone behind him, she stopped looking at that place with disappointment. She sipped her lips and greeted politely: "Assistant Wilson, long time no see."

"Hello, Miss Garrett." Vernon nodded and walked into the office.

"When did Miss Garrett come? Why didn't you tell me in advance, so that I could go to pick you in advance." Vernon said politely.

"I don't have to. You are all busy with your work. I don't want to trouble you." Rosa is very polite to Vernon. "I have just come here. I got off the plane at the airport of the N City. Thinking that this is the place ruled by the Lambert family, I think I should come here to greet Mr. Lambert."

"Oh." Vernon nodded, "Mr. Lambert is still in a meeting, I come here to get the information. The meeting will end in about ten minutes. Miss Garrett, you will have to wait for a little longer." Vernon said, walked to the desk and picked up a document on the desk.



She gets off the plane at the airport of N City, so she comes here to greet Mr. Lambert?

Chapter 530 She doesn't want to leave like this.

She could have flown back to Y City directly from Y country.

She chose the route from Y country to N City, and then she will drive back to Y City from N City. The intention of her choice is quite obvious.

"It's okay." Rosa smiled gently and softly. "Mr. Lambert's work is important. Anyway, I am free, I can wait."

Ten minutes later, the meeting is over. Sheehan got up and went outside the conference room.

Vernon went out behind him.

Outside the conference room. Vernon hesitated, went forward and whispered: "Mr. Lambert, Miss Garrett is waiting for you

in your office."

The man who was walking in front paused.

"Who is in my office?" Sheehan turned around, his dark eyes were half narrowed and somewhat cold, and his voice was heavy.

Vernon was frightened, he bowed his head and didn't dare to look into Sheehan's eyes: "Rosa, I went to the office to get information just now and saw her sitting inside. She said that she got off the plane at the airport in N City. She thought that you are also in N City, so she comes to greet you."

After a fa

seconds of silence.

The man's cold voice sounded again: "Tell everyone, if anyone dares to let others come up casually next time, all the employees in the relevant department will be fired after getting their salaries."

Vernon breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Yes, Mr. Lambert. I will inform them right away."

Fortunately, Mr. Lambert didn't fire them immediately.

This time, he seems to be quite gentle.

Actually, these days, Mr. Lambert really seems to be gentler than before.

He is not so cold and ruthless as before.

Today, his mood seems to be particularly good.

The main evidence is that during the meeting, many plans were passed after being displayed for once. For those plans that haven't got passed, he just asked them to do the plans again.

In the past... He won't let them go easily.

Probably, it is because Old Mr. Lambert has woken up, and his healthy has also recovered better and better. As a grandson, Mr. Lambert must be happy for his grandpa.

The office door was left unlocked.

Sheehan opened the door and strode in.

Rosa was sitting on the sofa and chatting with someone with her mobile phone in her hand.

When she heard footsteps, she looked up and saw Sheehan, who was walking in. She was slightly stunned, and her eyes became bright. She got up, smiled and said, "Sheehan, you've finished the

meeting. I come to meet you now, I haven't disturbed your work, right?"

Sheehan's handsome face looks indifferent, and his voice is also very indifferent: "I have just finished, you haven't disturbed me."

Rosa's smile became brighter: "That's good. Some time ago, I heard my grandpa say that Old Mr. Lambert has woken up and recovered very well."

"Hmm." Sheehan walked in front of her, went to the desk, sat down and turned on the computer.

He said that he had just finished his work.

But it seemed that he was quite busy, and he was going to start to work.

He answered in brief, he just said one word.

Obviously, he didn't want to talk more.

Certainly, Rosa understood his meaning, her smile became stiff, but she didn't want to leave like this. "Sheehan, I brought gifts to you and Tammy. I don't know if you like it or not." Rosa said, picking up the crocodile leather satchel on the sofa and taking out a long black box with a black ribbon tied with a bow.

She got up, went to her desk, and put the box on it. "I have chosen this for you after spending a long time." She sipped her lips and hid a little shyness in her eyes. "I think it suits you very well. I hope you will like it."