

The Girl CB 591

Chapter 591 Absolutely an Elite

Nikita told him to go to the hospital in time for a checkup.

But he didn't take it seriously

He is like an erring student, being taught by his own teacher.

Though he was in his tens of years, he didn't dare to say a word in front of a teenage girl.

In the past, Talbot was afraid of only one person, that is, his teacher Maddox.

Now, there is another one

His Sweet Uncle is not very old, but when she shows her identity, she can handle it at ease.

It doesn't match her age at all.

"Anyway, I said everything I had to say Nikita saw that his face was still pale, and looked still awkward. Thinking that he was also someone who had just come back from the gate of hell, she frowned and said, "If you want to live a few more years, go to the hospital for a checkup immediately."

"Let me know the test results when it came out."

"Nikita." A warm and clear voice sounded behind her, which was the voice of a young man.

Nikita and Talbot turned their heads at the same time.

Talbot saw a handsome man in a white shirt, black trousers and black tie standing behind Nikita.

The man is very tall with a good temperament. He wears a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, which made him a bit more gentle and handsome.

At first glance, it is the social elite.

This face makes Talbot feel inexplicable and somewhat familiar.

As if he has seen it somewhere.

But for a while, he couldn't remember.

"Why are you here?" Nikita looked at Sampson standing behind her and froze.

Sampson nodded slightly at Talbot, and then said, "You didn't come out, and you didn't reply to my message. I am worried about you, so I come to you."

Nikita frowned and sipped her lips. "What can happen to me at school? I met something just now, but it has been handled now."

Sampson nodded: "Can you go now?"

"Hmm." Nikita looked at Talbot. "How do you feel now?"

After taking two pills, Talbot is much better.

When he knew that Nikita had something to do, he said, 'I'm fine. If you have something to do, go first.'

Nikita looked at the expression on his face at the moment, and knew something in her heart..

Talbot won't have anything for the time being.

She nodded and said, "OK, then I'll go."

Sampson drove a black Maybach.

The car is a brand new one, he bought it half a month ago.

There are more than ten such cars in his garage.

His law firm is very profitable, and even if he doesn't rely on his family. Sampson's personal ability is very considerable.

After getting on the car

He glanced at Nikita who was wearing the seat belt, and hooked his lips slightly, and then he casually said: "If I say you are the only woman who has ever sat in my passenger seat, would you believe it? novelbin

Nikita fastened her seat belt, took out her mobile phone and sent a message to Una.

Una returned quickly: OK, I'll go and have a look. I'll send President Dylon home.

After sending the message, Nikita turned to look at Sampson and answered his question: "Well, I believe it."

"Do you believe?" Sampson turned his head and looked at her. His eyes under the gold-rimmed glasses were as dark as night, there was something in his eyes that he didn't usually see.

"Well, I believe Nikita nodded.

“Why?”

“Didn’t you say it yourself?” Nikita think he quite strange, “Don’t you lie to me?”

Chapter 592 She doesn’t care at all.

Sampson bit his lip. After a while, he turned back, smiling: “I didn’t lie to you. No one has ever seated here, except you.”

“Oh.” Nikita faintly replied. She didn’t say anything else.

Sampson looked at her reaction:

Forget it, he shouldn’t expect Nikita to be the same as normal women.

It’s not the first day he met her

It is normal for her to react like this.

Sheehan is chasing after Nikita?

Sampson couldn’t help laughing.

That’s tough.

At the hospital.

Nikita called Patrick, asking for the specific building and room number.

After getting into the elevator.

Sampson looked at the girl who leaned against the corner and answered the phone. The girl was cold and indifferent. After giving it a thought, he asked: "Are you really determined to cut off the relationship with the Swift family?"

"Do you want to think about it again?"

He thought that people like Nikita were strong enough to be invincible.

Now it seems that this is not the case.

She is not indifferent to her own parents.

She might be desperately disappointed when she made up her mind to get away.

"No, I've thought it through." The girl said unpleasantly. She's not in a good mood.

"Fine. Would you like to take a look at the contract?" Sampson didn't persuade her either. If Nikita is determined, she won't look back.

Nikita shook her head: "No need."

Sampson, a top lawyer, is overqualified to let him deal with this kind of thing.

She has nothing to worry about.

Sampson saw that she was not in a good mood. After asking a few times, he didn't say anything more.

No one would be happy even when they are cutting off with their parents.

The elevator reached the sixth floor.

Out of the elevator, Nikita saw Nathan standing outside. Nathan stepped up, looking complicated
“Nikita, you are here.”

Nikita faintly said, “Hmm.”

Nathan wanted to say something, but saw someone walked out of the elevator.

It is a handsome young man with a clear temperament. He is twenty-four or five years old, carrying a black briefcase.

The man went to Nikita.

Nathan paused: “Nikita, this is...”

“Hello, I am Sampson.”

Sampson had never seen Nathan before. He soon guessed who Nathan is.

He held a hand towards Nathan and said, “I am Nikita’s attorney. I came here this time to be responsible for severing relations between her and her parents.”

Nathan frowned.

Nikita’s lawyer...

Sampson.... novelbin

He thought that the name sounded familiar, and after care. After thinking, he frowned hard.

He was shocked: "Sampson, the barrister who has never lost a lawsuit?"

Sampson, the second young master of James Family. Someone jokes that if he fails as a lawyer, he would go home and take over the familial business.

Sampson, a top lawyer who wins every lawsuit.

He can turn the tide of a dead game.

Sampson smiled gracefully: "Exactly."

"Nikita, in order to sever the relationship with the Swift family, you actually found Sampson?" Nathan was furious.

Chapter 593 Cutting off from the Swift Family.

How desperate she wants to cut off from them?

And how afraid of her that if she couldn't break from the family?

She even found Sampson.

Even if Nikita said, she would bring a lawyer with her....

Nathan always thought Nikita won't be so resolute.

He always felt that Nikita would not really give up on them.

It's true that she has grudges against them.

It should also be true that she wants to cut off from them.

He firmly believed that she won't really do this.

Her Granny Callie passed away. The Swift family are the only ones who are blood related to her in the world

They are the ones who are blood-related to them.

No one will abandon their relatives.

Until this moment, Nathan understood how determined Nikita is to break away from them.

Looking for Sampson has already proved this.

She is determined to break with their family.novelbin

Nikita looked at him. She was confused about why Nathan seemed furious: "I can look for whomever I like. What does it have anything to do with you?"

Before Nathan spoke, she turned and said to Sampson, "Have you prepared all the formalities and agreements? Can you have it done once and for all?"

Sampson smiled and nodded. "Yes."

"That's good." Nikita also nodded, "Then let's go, I want to solve this matter as soon as possible."

After talking, she ignored Nathan, who frowned hard. She walked past him, as if he didn't exist.

Looking at Nikita, Sampson didn't care about Nathan anymore. He followed Nikita.

They just left.

Nathan was alone, standing in the place.

Nikita arrived at the door. The door was open. She knocked

Hearing the knock on the door, Margot and Patrick looked up.

They slightly frowned when seeing Nikita.

After pausing for a few seconds, Patrick stood up.

He looked at Nikita, and then looked at Sampson, beside Nikita. He was curious, and looking at Sampson for a long time.

He is a handsome young man with outstanding temperament.

But it's not the same young man he saw in the antique city that night.

He frowned.

Sampson knew Patrick was looking at him. He smiled when he figured out who Patrick is. This time, he didn't reach out. He said politely and indifferently. "Are you Nikita's parents? She let me handle the dissolution of parent-child relationship with you."

Sampson said, taking out a series of agreement documents prepared long ago from his black briefcase.

Listening, Patrick and Margot frowned.

Seeing the documents he took out, they got blue in the face. The veins on Patrick's forehead were almost popping out

Nikita said she wanted to cut off from her family.

No one believed her. They all thought she was willful, ignorant, and angry.

Until yesterday, Patrick thought so.

He and Nathan, didn't believe Nikita will really do this to them.

Seeing the documents in Sampson's hand, the husband and wife looked blue. They couldn't say a word.

Nikita didn't care whether they say or not.

She took the document from Sampson's hand. Then, she stepped forward and put it on the bedside cabinet.

Chapter 594 How could you get away so resolutely?

"Look at it. If there is no problem, just sign it."

Patrick and Margot looked at the documents on the cabinet, taking deep breaths.

It's not until this time...

...did the couple believed that Nikita really wanted to leave the family. novelbin

Instead of being emotional.

Margot, in particular, was very indifferent to this daughter who would only embarrass her reputation.

Nikita to take the initiative to end the things with them.

She should be happy and think it is a good thing.

After all, the existence of this daughter is like a bomb to the family, which means that she might explode, which might implicate the family.

If she is still the daughter of the family, and she did any disgraceful things, she will lose the face of the Swift family.

As long as she leaves, she would have nothing to do with them.

Anything she does has nothing to do with the family.

They don't have to worry about the family being dragged down by her.

Most importantly, she has no feelings for this daughter, anyway.

But at this moment, Margot didn't feel happy. Looking at the girl who was determined to cut off their relationship, she was in distress.

Anger, unbelievable, with stabbing pain. She felt horrible.

Margot's face turned pale because of illness.

For a moment, Patrick almost couldn't breathe. His fingers trembled slightly. He picked up the agreement on the cabinet. With one page read, he couldn't stand it.

What's wrong with the contract written by Sampson himself?

That's perfect enough.

As soon as they sign the contract, Nikita would have nothing to do with them.

Patrick took a deep breath, trembling: "Nikita, why did you do this? Is it because of Yvonne? Or you hold grudges to us for not trying to find you in previous years?"

"We understand that you didn't like the family because we didn't try to find you, which led to you suffering." Patrick is still trying to figure out why Nikita tried to leave the family.

Deep down, he didn't really want to lose this daughter.

Even though he doesn't have much affection for her.

But this is his daughter who is related to him by blood. How could she leave as long as she wants?

"You can tell us what you think. If we didn't treat you well, we can..."

He was interrupted by the indifferent girl.

"I don't want to listen to your nonsense." Nikita looked at them without any feelings, as if looking at strangers, "Have you finished reading? Sign it, please."

"I'm up to other things. Hurry up. Be quick."

The air seems to have solidified.

For a while, no one spoke.

Patrick looked at the frosty girl, and suddenly flashed some scenes that he never recalled from then on.

Nikita liked clinging to Nathan as well as him when she was a little child.

He loves his daughter.

Therefore, in the matter of taking care of his child, he always tried hard.

Nikita is closer to him than to Margot.

Chapter 595 How could you get away so resolutely?

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10:33

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Chapter 596 What kind of attitude is this?

After signing the agreement, she handed it to Sampson.

Sampson turned over the agreement, looked at the signatures of several people, nodded. He then smiled at Margot and Patrick: "In the future, Nikita has nothing to do with you. I also hope that you will stop looking for her and harassing her"

Patrick looked at Nikita, pale, without speaking.

The girl in front has nothing to do with them.

Patrick felt very angry before, but at this moment, he began to feel uncomfortable.

His eyes were sore.

Margot also felt very stuffy. She has always been conceited and proud, and she can't accept the fact that the daughter they brought back from the countryside doesn't want to live with them.

Their family is a thousand times better than Syracuse Village.

One day, Nikita will regret what she did.

"Nikita, we also signed the documents. As you wish, you have nothing to do with the family in the future. Now, can you treat your mother well, Margot? Patrick's voice was astringent.

Margot looked up eagerly. novelbin

They didn't forget why they called Nikita here

Nikita looked at Margot, without speaking. She slowly walked to the bedside.

Patrick got up and made way for her.

After sitting down, she said to Margot, who was lying in the hospital bed: "Take your hand out."

"Don't you already know what's wrong with me? Nikita, you just need to tell me if you can cure this disease." Margot seemed impatient, frowning

Nikita sneered coldly "If I know the specific condition, and how to treat it just by looking at it, it is the skill of the immortals. I am a person, not a god, you have the wrong person here to treat you."

Margot paused. She wanted to scold Nikita like she used to. When she was about to scold, she held it back. She now realized the relationship between them.

It's stuffy and uncomfortable

Biting her lip, she held out her hand

Nikita held her pulse, about after a minute, she retreated.

"How is it?" Patrick hurriedly asked.

Margot nervously and anxiously looked at Nikita.

Nikita said indifferently and concisely: "It can be cured."

Her tone was faint

Margot and Patrick both showed incredible looks on their faces.

Can be cured?

She is in the middle and advanced stage of pancreatic cancer.

They consulted the experts from the best hospitals in the N City, and all of them said the same thing.

Using conservative treatment, Margot could live up to half a year.

Nikita said she can cure?

Patrick is a little incredulous: "Can it really be cured? Do you know what disease she has?"

"If you don't believe me, you don't have to let me treat her." Nikita said expressionlessly, without explaining

What kind of attitude is this?

Patrick, like Margot before, was about to get angry when he suddenly remembered that Nikita now has nothing to do with them.

It feels like a fish bone stuck in the throat.

Extremely uncomfortable.

He took a deep breath, holding back his temper: "It's not that we don't believe you, but that we have asked many doctors, and none of them said that this disease can be cured. In your way of curing, do you mean you can completely cure the disease?"

Chapter 597 She doesn't want them.

Nikita scoffed: "If they can cure it, why are you coming to me?" Margot and Patrick paused. They frowned, without speaking.

Nikita is telling the truth.

They looked for Nikita because they didn't have other choices.

Margot doesn't want to die. She wants to live, for a long time.

So even if there is one chance, she shall firmly grasp it.

The girl raised her eyebrows. Proudly, she said in a frivolous tone, "I repeat. If you don't believe me, then don't let me treat you. When I take over, you have to listen to my instructions."

"I don't like doubts."

Margot and Patrick looked at the girl who looked cold and proud, and both sensed an indescribable strangeness.

As if to this time, Nikita just revealed her true side in front of them. novelbin

Until then, they just knew Nikita treated them nicely.

Nikita used to be cold.

Now she is colder. Not only cold, but also makes people feel that she suddenly becomes unattainable.

“Do you have any paper?” Nikita looked aside, asking Sampson.

Sampson silently pulled out a thick black notebook from his briefcase.

Nikita took it, and sat down aside. She wrote a few lines on the notebook.

Then she tore off the page and put it on the table.

She closed her notebook, and went to Sampson.

“Miss Dan is too weak. She needs to take some traditional medicines. When she recovers a little, then I can carry out acupuncture treatment.”

“I wrote a prescription, and you can pick up the medicine yourself. Also, during taking the medicines, stop all other ongoing treatments. This week, you can only take the medicine I prescribed.” Nikita sounded alienated.

Her “Miss Dan” made Margot’s face blue.

She felt extremely harsh.

Patrick walked over, and picked up the medicine list on the table. He couldn’t understand anything.

It’s the particular scrabbles of traditional medical practitioners.

Characters that no one can understand except insiders.

He frowned slightly: “You mean she can’t receive any other treatment this week? Only this Chinese medicine?”

Margot's disease is very dangerous if it drags on for one more day.

Not to mention a week.

"That's right." Nikita said faintly, "Not only this week, but during my treatment. You only accept my treatment. Otherwise, I can't guarantee the outcome."

Patrick frowned harder.

He turned and looked at Margot, who was also frowning.

Both of them thought this is unreliable.

Nikita also didn't care what they thought. She was about to leave.

"Do you want to treat it or not, consider it for yourself." Then, Nikita gave Sampson a look, and walked outside the ward.

Nathan stood in the corridor and watched Nikita come out.

Then she walked straight past him without looking at him.

The girl excluded a sense of indifference.

She regarded him as a complete stranger.

It was also at this moment that Nathan knew what it was like after Nikita really severed relations with the Swift family. She really regarded them as strangers.

By contrast, her previous coldness, was actually warm.

Looking at her leaving without looking back, Nathan felt heavy, as if an invisible hand clenching his heart.

Nikita is gone.

She doesn't want them.

Chapter 598 He won't get another chance.

Sampson walked by him: "You didn't cherish when you have her. It's too late for you to regret now."

Nathan turned around, and looked at him, stupefied.

After Sampson finished talking, he strode away

Nikita stood in place, looking at Nikita's cold figure. His mind constantly flashed the words that Sampson just said.

Is it too late?

Even if he knows that he is wrong now, is it too late to regret?

Nikita won't give them a chance to make up for it?

In an instant, he was overwhelmed by regret.

If he can go back to the day when Nikita was just taken back, he thought, he should know how to treat her.

However, he won't have another chance.

They left the hospital,

Sampson saw Nikita in a low mood. He raised his eyebrows and said with a light smile, "In a bad mood? Do you want to have a drink?"

The girl looked up, with watery eyes. She felt heavy, and didn't speak.

Sampson smiled. He said lightly, "You are an adult. It's no problem to drink some wine."

Sampson then remembered Nikita's poor capacity for liquor, and added: "If you are drunk, I will send you home."

Nikita sipped her lip. When she was just about to speak, her phone buzzed.

She picked it up. She paused, and then looked across the road.

A silver-gray Lamborghini was parked on the street opposite the hospital gate, which was very eye-catching. Passers-by will look at it.

Some people also took out their mobile phones to take photos and videos.

Nikita looked at the message sent by Sheehan.

She replied: well, I see it.

After replying, she looked at Sampson, who was still standing beside her, waiting. She put her phone back in her pocket: "No, I have other things to do."

Sampson saw the Lamborghini across the street, squinting. He seemed to ask inadvertently, "I heard Sheehan was chasing you. Are you dating him?"

Nikita paused, looking up at him.

Sampson realized what she wanted to ask, and chuckled: "We are all in the same circle, so it's not surprising to know Sheehan wouldn't be near a woman since his childhood. We once doubted whether he was not interested in women."

"Unexpectedly, he finally began to understand. The person chasing is someone I know."

"Oh." Nikita tilted her head, and thought about it, understating. "Well, I'm dating him."

Sampson was stunned.

It was true.

Nikita is actually dating Sheehan.

Then, their relationship...

Sampson took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. "I remember you said you were not interested in love."

"Ah, that's what I said." Nikita admitted, nodding. novelbin

"Then are you..."

"People's thoughts will change at any time."

“What’s in him that attracts you?”

Nikita thought about it seriously, and then replied: “He looks good.”

Sampson: “...besides the face, what else?”

“Well...” Nikita rubbed her chin with slender fingers, and slowly said, “also quite rich.”

Money. She likes it very much.

Sampson: “...nothing but these two points?”

“No.” This time, Nikita answered very quickly.

Chapter 599 Nikita and Sampson know each other?

Sampson: “...”

It’s really superficial and clear.

He’s still a little confused.

“So, just because he is rich and handsome, you date him?”

“What’s the matter? Can’t I?” The girl gently raised her eyebrow, squinting.

“I’m rich, too, and I’m not bad-looking. Since you want to fall in love, why don’t you choose me first? You knew me and is close to me.” When the man spoke, he took off his glasses on the bridge of his nose. He got close to Nikita to let her see his handsome face.

Nikita didn’t flinch, but stared at his face and looked at him seriously for a while.

He's really nice.

A gentleman.

However, compared with Sheehan, Sampson's not that nice.

Nikita looked at it for a moment and told the truth: "Sheehan is better looking, and richer."

Sampson: "..."

Nikita looked expressionlessly, and slightly raised her chin with hands in her pocket. "I'd better get going. We can talk about it someday"

Nikita just got on the car. The man handed over a cup of milk tea.

Nikita buckled her seat belt, looking at him. "Didn't you say that milk tea is unhealthy, and I shouldn't drink it every day?"

The man is good-looking indeed. Smiling, he looks at her "Today, it's fine. Drinking something sweet will help relieve your mood."

Nikita sipped her lip and took the milk tea.

She took a mouthful of milk tea.

It's sweeter than usual.

Sheehan played a soothing song. He didn't ask her what happened after she went to the hospital.

The girl looked down, obviously in a bad mood.

In a short time, she drank more than half a cup of milk tea.

“What do you want to eat in the evening?” Sheehan asked softly.

The girl lowering her head took out her phone. She tabbed her phone, without looking up: “Let’s eat hot pot. Can you eat spicy food?”

Sheehan remembered that she and Huge also went to eat hot pot before.

It seems that she likes hot pot very much.

Sheehan usually tastes light and seldom eats spicy food, but he nodded without the slightest hesitation: “Sure, hot pot that

is.”

He texted Yates to ask where they can taste the best hot pot.

Yates immediately replied with a location. He also asked why would Sheehan ask since he doesn’t eat spicy food....

Before Sheehan replied, Yates texted another message: Are you with little sister-in-law?

Sheehan looked at the title of “little sister-in-law and smiled. novelbin

When he drove, he looked through the window.

By the hospital gate...

Sampson still stood there. He didn't leave.

Sheehan looked at the girl playing games, squinting.

When did Nikita and Sampson meet?

The hot pot restaurant recommended by Yates tastes good.

Nikita has a good appetite.

Sheehan didn't eat much, and has been helping her cook and picking up food for her.

When the man cook, he is very strict about the timing. He counts the time in seconds.

The food tastes very crisp, and the beef is soft and smooth.

It's much more delicious than Nikita's own cooking.

After a meal.

Nikita's mood was better.

They came out of the hot pot restaurant.

Sheehan looked at the time. Seeing Nikita in a good mood, he suggested: "It is not good for your health to eat too much food at night. Do you want to tour around before going back?"

Chapter 600 Why was he so nervous?

The girl looked up with bright eyes. She nodded leisurely: "Hmm"

The whole street where the hot pot restaurant is located, is of ancient style.

At night, lanterns were hung outside the shops.

At first glance, it is colorful and quite beautiful.

Nikita walked, while watching the lanterns hanging outside the shop.

There were two frolicking little boys who came running across the street. They were playing with each other, and didn't look at the road. One of them bumped into Nikita.

Nikita was hit. She took several steps back.

Sheehan quickly grabbed her, pulling her back to his side.

The child's mother ran over. She pulled the child back into her arms, then stared at Nikita maliciously: "How did you walk? Didn't you see a child? Fortunately, my baby is fine, otherwise, I won't let you go so easily!"

After the woman roared maliciously, she picked up the little boy, and was about to leave.

"Wait a minute." Nikita looked at the woman who was ready to leave, and said lazily. The woman turned around.

The light of the streetlamp was dim, and the whole street was shrouded in hazy light.

But the girl's delicate facial features are still very eye-catching.

Such a beautiful face.

The girl tilted her head. She looked at the woman with a pair of beautiful dark eyes, and her voice was unhurried: "I walked as usual, but your child hit me. If you hit someone, how can you just leave without apologizing?"

The woman paused. Noticing that others were looking at her, she was furious: "You are shameless, what do you care about with a child?"

Nikita squinted, glaring at the woman.

She bit her lip. When she was about to talk, she heard the man beside her saying: "Your child was not sensible, so you are not sensible? If you hit someone, you should apologize"

The woman paused again, she noticed the man was standing beside the girl.

She looked into the man's cold and dark eyes.

The man stared at her with dark eyes. The coldness in his eyes made her legs tremble.

It's a good-looking man. But he looked scary

"Apologize." Sheehan said coldly.

Under the oppression of the powerful aura, the woman felt difficult to breathe. She was arrogant, but now terrified.

She apologized in a trembling voice: "I...I'm sorry."

"Not to me, but to her" Sheehan lifted his chin, and looked at the girl beside him.

The woman turned to Nikita again and shivered: "I'm, I'm sorry." novelbin

The woman apologized and ran away with the boy in arms.

It's like she saw a ghost.

Nikita turned to the man, smiling: "Mr. Lambert even deploys the tactics on business to deal with an ordinary woman. Isn't it too much?"

Sheehan didn't answer her words, but holding her hand and looking her up and down: "Are you okay?"

Nikita smiled: "Why's that? It's just a child."

She's not a porcelain doll.

He needn't be so nervous.

However, it feels good for someone to care about her.

Not far away...