

The Girl CB 601

Chapter 601 Go over and say hello!

Outside a private restaurant

A group of people who were about to get into their cars stood on the side of the street, looking at a man and a woman on the other side of the street. They were holding hands and strolling.

Yates stared at the beautiful girl whose appearance was extremely eye-catching, "Damn. Sheehan used to stay away from love, relationships, and pretty girls. I think I know why Sheehan suddenly turns back to this earthly world. Look at that girl! He's become an earthly man because of her beauty."

Yates had seen Nikita's picture.

But looking at her photos was different from seeing her in person.

He did not expect that the girl who was overly stunning in photos would be several times more beautiful in person.

Along with Yates, there were Harrell and Rosa.

This was not the first time Harrell had seen Nikita.

But last time, Nikita wore a mask. He could not see what she looked like.

And, at that time, Nikita and Sheehan were not together.

Harrell felt even more astonished than Yates. He couldn't find his voice for a few seconds.

He had heard from Yates that Sheehan had a little girlfriend now

He had been curious to meet her for a long time. But he never had the chance.

He didn't expect to meet her here today.

Yates had told him that Sheehan's girlfriend was extremely beautiful. Harrell had so many beautiful ladies around him all the time. He had seen so many women. So, he didn't take it seriously.

Now, he realized that he was too shallow.

The one next to Sheehan could surpass all the other girls around him.

Seeing that the two friends beside her were staring at Nikita, Rosa was upset and gently pursed her lips, saying softly, "I've seen that little girl beside Sheehan once. I feel that she is a bit strange. It seems that she's not very easy to get along with."

"That child just now is not doing that on purpose. I think it is not necessary to be so mean."

"Well, I disagree." Hearing what Rosa said, Yates withdrew his gaze and looked at her, replying in a rather agreeable tone, "It's true that the boy bumped into them first. And under normal circumstances, the parents should apologize."

"So far from admitting her own mistake, that mother falsely accused her critic. That mother is so arrogant. It could be seen that she is that unreasonable all the time. She's such an unreasonable shrew. Sheehan and Nikita are able to defend themselves. What if her son bumps into others? Should other people just suffer?"

"Yates is right." Harrell was on Sheehan and Nikita's side, "This is not being mean. The kid does not know what to do. But doesn't his mother know what to do?"

Both of them spoke up for Nikita.

Rosa felt more and more uncomfortable. She bit her lip and said sarcastically, in jest, "Come on, when did you guys have such a sense of justice? You guys defend her only because she's pretty."

Harrell did not conceal his thoughts and frankly admitted, "Yeah, she is quite beautiful. Sheehan, as expected, will have the best girl when he makes a move."

His tone was quite envious.

Rosa pursed her lips. Her expression was gloomy.

Yates was a little more attentive. Seeing Rosa's expression, he reached out and gave Harrell a heavy pat on the shoulder, "Ahem. Speaking of beauty, who can compare to our Rosa? She's the hottest girl in the city. Her title is officially approved. Harrell, what do you think?"

Harrell then came back to his senses and remembered Rosa's feelings for Sheehan. Then, he hurriedly nodded, "That's

right That's true"

Rosa's expression still didn't look good.

"Now that we've run into them, why don't we go over and say hello?" Yates said.

Chapter 602 This Man Would Still Remember It.

Nikita looked down and found he held her hand in an extremely natural way. It seemed that he didn't want to let go of it.

It was a little hot. Her palms were sweaty. She felt strange and wanted to retreat.

But he put more force and was holding her hand even tighter

He was so dominant that he did not allow her to take her hand back.

The girl pursed her lips and frowned. She looked at the two hands clasped together. And after a few seconds, she averted her gaze with no expression.

She thought that a man of Sheehan's status and age should not like doing this outside.

Didn't he feel weird hanging out with their hands holding?

The two walked into a store that sells domestic gadgets.

The store was decorated with a variety of creative furnishings. All the customers in the store were young couples. When Nikita and Sheehan entered the store, they became the center of attention.

The men were staring at Nikita and the women were staring at Sheehan.

They were excitedly whispering "Wow, this couple is so good-looking. The girl is so beautiful. And the man is so handsome. Are they celebrities? They are too good-looking to be ordinary people, right?"

"Married couple? No way. I guess they are just dating. The girl is young. I guess the girl is still in college. Why do I feel this girl looks a bit familiar?"

"I think she looks familiar too. Could it be that she's a star?"

"Oh

my

God! This man is so handsome. And he is so tall! Look at his shape! Look at what he's wearing. He has a good taste. Is he a supermodel?"

Nikita and Sheehan both had stunning appearances. Both of them would draw many people's attention even if they showed up at a place alone.

Not to mention that they showed up together.

Even if the two were not stars, there were a group of people taking sneak pics of them with their phones.

Some people even wanted to go over and take a photo with them.

However, they did not dare to go.

This good-looking couple had strong auras. The girl looked aloof and cool. She had one hand in her pocket. Judging by the way she walked, idly and unrestrained, she must be a girl with a unique character.

As for the man beside her.

He looked aloof, too. He made people feel that he wasn't interested in talking to others.

However, when he looked down at the girl beside him, his eyes were so gentle.

That glance was warm enough to melt the ice.

With others' gazes and discussions, Sheehan and Nikita kept their shopping with calm expressions. They were not affected by their surroundings.

Both of them seemed to be calm.

As if they have long been accustomed to such scenes...

Nikita hung casually. She did not see anything she liked. She just wanted to leave. But a sexy voice came into her ears, "My house needs an ornament."

Nikita was stunned and turned her head sideways.

The man looked at her with dark eyes and pursed his lips slightly. His lips were so good-looking and sexy.

After they looked at each other for a few seconds, Nikita realized what he meant.

The girl raised her good looking eyebrows gently. She felt the man was a little funny

She had casually said that she would buy him a gift.

But she didn't expect that this man would still remember it.

She happened to walk to the area selling fish jars.

On the shelves, there were some very exquisite and beautiful fish jars.

Nikita picked one that she thought looked good. In the jar, there were two chubby goldfish. They looked like a female and a male, one bigger and one smaller.

"How about this one?" She picked it up and asked Sheehan.

Seeing a deal coming, he immediately came over and enthusiastically introduced, "This fish jar is very popular. Although it's not big, it's really delicate. It will look good in any corner of the house."

Chapter 603 He Was Going to Tell the Public.

"And we are now having a sale. If you buy a fish jar, you can take those goldfish for free. If you buy this fish jar you are holding, you can take the two goldfish inside for free Quite a bargain, right?"

Sheehan looked at the two goldfish in the jar. After a silence, he asked, "These two goldfish are of the same gender?"

"No, the smaller one is a female. They are a good couple. You and your girlfriend can take the two back and raise them. It won't take long for the female to give birth to some baby fish"

Hearing that, Sheehan's eyes gently blinked. Then he nodded and said, "Then I want this jar."

"Sure, sure, please come to the checkout." The shopkeeper smilingly guided them to the cashier.

When Nikita was about to pay, she hesitated and looked at the man holding the fish tank beside her, "Do you really want

this?"

She suddenly felt that it was too cheap.

Wouldn't it seem like she was being too stingy?

After all, the gifts he gave her were all necklaces of millions of dollars each.

She was not poor.

She could afford to send a gift for the same price.

As if he could see what she was thinking, the man hooked the corner of his mouth and leaned to her ear, saying in a low voice, "Well, I'll take this, Niky. I really like this gift. Thank you."

The warm breath fell on her ear. His voice was low. And he called her “Niky” in a magnetic and tantalizing voice.

Nikita felt her ears burn a little. She felt her ears tickle too.

She frowned gently. It seemed that she was not used to an intimate act like this. She moved back a little.

“Okay.” She pursed her lips. She took out her wallet and took out an unusual bank card. She handed the card to the cashier and said to Sheehan, “You pick this by yourself. Don’t say I’m too stingy to buy you something expensive.”

Beside her, he laughed in a low voice. There was a dotting light hidden in his eyes that she did not see, “Well, I pick it myself.” After she bought the fish jar....

The two walked out of the store.

Sheehan held the fish jar with a careful posture.

If others didn’t know what he was holding, they would think he was holding some very valuable antique.

“Sheehan.”

Yates and his group came over. At first, they saw Sheehan and Nikita holding hands together. And then they saw the fish jar Sheehan was holding.

The corners of Yates and Harrell’s mouths twitched a little.

What he was wearing was worth millions. What he was holding was a cheap fish tank that cost no more than \$5.

The two goldfish in the jar were the cheapest kind of goldfish.

2 dollars for two.

Thinking of the Scleropages worth hundreds of thousands of dollars in the tank in Sheehan's office, Yates didn't have to guess who had bought the jar and the goldfish.

"Sheehan, what a coincidence. I didn't expect to run into you and Miss Swift here," Rosa greeted them with an elegant and generous smile.

As Rosa spoke, she raised her eyes to look at Nikita.

The girl didn't wear any makeup. But she was still exquisite and stunning.

Next to Nikita...

It was Sheehan. This man never had a thing for women. And he had lived a restrained life. And even to her, he kept a certain distance. But now, he was holding Nikita's hand in an extremely intimate position.

They were holding hands in public, without the slightest avoidance

It seemed that Sheehan was not afraid to be photographed.

It looked like he was going to tell the public that Nikita was his girlfriend.

A man of Sheehan's status, even in love, would be very cautious. They would not easily expose the romance publicly Especially, Rosa heard that Nikita was a girl from the countryside.

Chapter 604 They All Turned Their Attention to Nikita

Her origin cannot even match a boy from an ordinary family.

Not to mention a century-old family like the Lambert family.

Rosa couldn't figure out why she was not good enough for him.

She was just a young girl who grew up in the countryside. Why did Sheehan like her?

Was it just because he liked her looks?

If Harrell had found such a woman, she would not be surprised.

But Sheehan shouldn't be such a superficial man.

"Sheehan, Niky." Yates greeted them. And he addressed Nikita as "Niky" so naturally

Harrell took a closer look at the young girl in front of him. And once again, the light of amazement and envy crossed his eyes. He greeted them, "Sheehan, Niky."

He felt the girl look beautiful from a distance.

When Nikita came closer, he saw her clearly. The girl had fair skin and perfect features. She had no flaws.

She was like a fairy.

Looking at them, Harrell was envious.

If he could also find such a beautiful girlfriend, he could give up all the girls around him.

Hearing others calling her "Niky", Nikita frowned. She didn't like it very much.

But she nodded at the two for Sheehan's sake, "Hello."

The girl's voice was clear, clean, and sweet.

Both her look and voice were sweet.

Yates and Harrell, two straight men, were instantly convinced and had a very good first impression of her.

"No wonder Sheehan is willing to date you. Yates stared at her without blinking, saying adulatory, "Niky, you are the fairy from the fairy tale. Everyone will be impressed by you."

Nikita, "..."

Harrell also smiled. He asked half in jest, "Niky, do you have any single sisters or cousins? Or friends? I won't ask for too much. I just want a girl who can have ten percent of your beauty."

Nikita, "..."

"That's enough. Save this for yourself. Don't scare her." Sheehan squeezed Nikita's palm and glared at the two, "What are you doing here?"

Yates laughed, "Miss Rosa is the host. It's a reception for her return. If I had known you and Niky were here, I would have asked you to join us."

Rosa also smiled and said, as if jokingly, "Sheehan is too busy in love right now. So, I'm afraid he won't have time to have dinner with us."

She was speaking in jest. But what she said was telling the truth. And she was secretly jealous.

Previously, when she hung out with them, she was the only girl in a group of these rich gentry boys.

And at that time, she had the title of the “hottest girl”.

She was the only focus in the crowd.

She had all the glamour at that time.

But now...

Harrell and the other boys turned their attention to Nikita.

The two of them only cared about talking to Nikita and praising Nikita.

She was left out to the side.

Rosa was used to being the center of attention. She had never been ignored like this. So she felt a little resentment toward Nikita at that moment.

But she still kept a gentle look and an elegant smile, saying in a sweet voice, “We are planning to go to Joy Land. Why don’t you and Miss Swift come with us?”

“Speaking of which, it’s been a long time since our group has gotten together.”

“When I was abroad, I often thought about those days when a few of us hung out together. It was really fun.” Rosa showed an expression of great nostalgia for the past.

Her tone carried a bit of intimacy she didn’t have for the others.

Every word was like showing how close she was to Sheehan, Yates, and the rest of the group.

And Nikita was the only outsider here

It was obvious whom she was talking to

Chapter 605 Don't Lead Her Astray

Yates and Harrell looked at each other, feeling that the situation was not good. Neither of them made a sound.

Rosa didn't give up.

She liked Sheehan for so many years. She wouldn't let go easily

"No. Niky is still a student. It's not appropriate for her to go to that kind of place. She is still young Don't lead her astray"

Rosa used those previous events to show off her relationship with Sheehan.

Sheehan, however, just turned down her offer coldly, leaving no mercy to her

Rosa's expression froze She bit her lips And the smile she was holding onto became stiff.

Joy Land was a very high end private entertainment club

The people who came here were all kids from rich families

That place was classy and didn't have any nasty stuff

It was a place that ordinary people couldn't go to even if they wanted to But he said she was leading Nikita astray?

They were just going to have a drink to relax How did it make them the bad people who led a student astray?

Nikita was a delinquent girl who had no interest in studying anyway. How could she be led astray?

Rosa hadn't seen Sheehan care so much about anyone

Rosa felt jealous, "We'll just go there for a couple of drinks We'll chat about the old days. Sheehan, you're too strict with Miss Swift, aren't you? Why don't you ask her what she wants to do? What if she wants to go?"

Sheehan didn't give a look at Rosa. He turned to look at Nikita next to him and stroked her head, asking in a low, gentle voice. "Do you want to go?"

The Joy Land was not like other bars or nightclubs

It was quite elegant and classy

But no matter how elegant and classy, it was still a nightclub

In Sheehan's opinion, students shouldn't go to nightclubs.

But if Nikita really wanted to go, he could bring her to have some fun.

"Well, you go have fun with them." Nikita yawned lazily, "I won't go."

Her tone suggested that she was not interested.

Rosa glanced toward her with a little disdain. But she said with a gentle smile, "Sheehan, I'll have my driver take Miss Swift back Don't worry I'll make sure she gets home safe and sound"

Rosa's tone was quite considerate. And she gave Nikita the impression that she knew how to take care of people.

Nikita looked at Rosa with her dark, bright eyes. Her look was faint

"Miss Swift, is that okay?" Rosa asked politely with a faint smile.

Nikita raised her eyebrows and was about to reply. But the man next to her spoke first. "She's sleepy. I'll take her back."

He lowered his head again and said to the girl beside him in a lower voice, "Are you very sleepy? Let's go. We're going home"

Nikita looked at him and asked, "You're not accompanying your friend?"

"I'll go with you" The man reached out and gently stroked the top of her head. His tone was full of doting. "They'll have fun. They don't need my company"

Yates and Harrell both had incredulous looks

They looked as if they had seen a ghost.

Neither of them could believe that the man in front of them, whose voice and eyes were so gentle, was the Sheehan they

knew

When had they ever heard Sheehan speak to anyone in such a tone?

Nikita w the first

It seemed that he was really into her

“Since Niky is sleepy. Sheehan you should send her back now Niky is so beautiful. You can’t let Niky lose her beauty sleep” Yates took a look at Rosa whose look was slightly sullen, and smoothed things over

He regretted it now

He should not have said anything about coming over to say hello

it was asking for trouble

Chapter 606 She’s So Scheming

Sheehan nodded toward them. He reached out and touched Nikita’s head, saying in a very gentle voice, “Let’s go.”

Nikita lifted her head and glared at him with a bit of dissatisfaction.

She thought to herself, ‘Why are you touching my head every now and then?’

‘Are you making it a new habit?’

“What’s wrong with you?”

Sheehan’s car was parked in a temporary parking lot across the street. They crossed the street with their hands held. Sheehan went ahead and opened the car door for Nikita. And after Nikita got into the car, Sheehan closed the door for her and went around to the other side.

After a few minutes, the silver Lamborghini drove away.

Soon, there was no trace of it.

Looking at Rosa, who looked sullen, Yates patted lightly on her shoulder, "Miss Garrett, let's leave. Sheehan is going to stay with his girlfriend. We should have fun on our own. Don't mind him."

Harrell still looked lost in thought. He murmured, "Where did Sheehan find such a beautiful girlfriend? Why can't I meet a girl like her?"

Rosa couldn't help but laugh coldly, "I heard that she grew up in the countryside. And then, she transferred to N City after being adopted. She is not in our social class. Of course, you won't meet a girl like her."

Rosa thought to herself, 'She is just a girl from the countryside.

Harrell actually thinks she's good?"

Harrell froze. Hearing this, he went back to his senses a little and turned his head to look at her. He was curious and surprised. "She came from the countryside? You're saying she's a country girl?"

"Tell me about it Rosa disdainfully hooked her lips. Her look was also with disdain and contempt, "I have to say, people from these rural areas are scheming and tricky. She is not even twenty years old. But she's so scheming. Sheehan has been tricked by her completely."

Obviously, this statement was full of personal emotion and prejudice.

Harrell and Yates exchanged a glance with each other. But neither of them said anything.

Rosa had liked Sheehan for so many years. And she had been waiting for him for so many years. However, Sheehan had always been indifferent to her.

They grew up together.

But they didn't have a good relationship.

Before the Lambert family and the Garrett family came up with the idea of building connections by marriage, Sheehan wasn't too cold toward her.

When the two families agreed on building connections by marriage, Sheehan began to distance herself from her.

It was clear that she was not interested in her

But Rosa refused to give up. These years she had been surrounded by many suitors. But she was still single, partly because she was still waiting for Sheehan.

She had been rejected by Sheehan before. But Sheehan didn't have any other women.

Rosa was fine with that.

Now, Sheehan suddenly had a girlfriend. And that girl was hot and young. They witnessed how tender and considerate he was to that girl. So, it must be hard for Rosa. She must have a hard time now.

So, it was completely normal for her to be mean.

Harrell felt that Nikita was not like a girl of her age. A girl at her age should be innocent and sweet. But Nikita's aura and look were not like a girl under twenty.

Her eyes were not like the eyes of a teenage girl. And if only judging by her eyes, no one would doubt that she was 30 or 40 years old

She was a student. But she was too calm and relaxed in front of them. And she did not have the slightest awkwardness. As if their identity was nothing to her...

How could any rural upbringing give her this extraordinary aura?

Harrell was a bit suspicious.

He felt that Nikita had a better temperament than Rosa, who was raised and educated by a prestigious family.

They went back to Nikita's apartment.

Chapter 607 The First Kiss of the Two

They arrived at the door of Nikita's room

Nikita pressed the fingerprint lock with her finger. Then, with a "beep" sound, the lock was opened

She held the handle and opened the door

Sheehan was standing next to her. It seemed that he was not going to leave

Nikita took two steps inside. She kicked her shoes off her feet and replaced them with soft, comfortable slippers.

When she finished changing her shoes, she caught Sheehan still standing in the doorway by a glimpse

She turned her head to look at him with her dark, squinted eyes, asking. "Is there something else?"

Sheehan,"

Sheehan felt her tone was like asking him to leave.

The man raised his eyebrows helplessly and sighed gently. His handsome face came close to her. He said in a deep voice, "Not a word to your boyfriend? And you are going to kick me out just like that?"

Nikita was faintly stunned.

Seeing her bewildered look, Sheehan laughed lightly. His handsome face came closer to her. He reminded her in a low voice, "Niky, did you forget that we are dating?"

Nikita blinked. She stared at the man's extremely outstanding, sharp features for a few seconds. All of a sudden, she smiled

The girl cocked her head and hooked her fingers.

This time. Sheehan was stunned. Although he didn't know what she was going to do, he cooperated by bending down and coming closer.

"Like this?" Nikita reached out and hooked his neck with her arm, pressing down gently. And then, she bit on his sexy. beautiful thin lips, not too light, not too hard.

Then she quickly let go, took a step backward, and winked at him.

Sheehan froze. He stood still as if dumbfounded.

His eyes were astonished.

"I'm sleepy. We'll talk tomorrow about what's going on." Nikita looked at the man who was still standing motionless in the doorway with a dazed expression, as if he had been frozen. She yawned lazily and said good night. And then, she reached out and closed the door behind her.

Sheehan was still standing in the doorway.

The soft touch and the sweet fragrance of her lips still remain on her lips.

He wouldn't call that a kiss.

She just bit his lips in a quick manner

Before he could react, she had already backed away

But Sheehan still felt his heart fluttering. He was tickled by the slapdash kiss.

The man pursed his lips. He touched the corner of his lips with his long, bony fingers. And he squinted. His eyes went burning

He thought to himself, 'Next time, I won't let you get away so easily

In the hospital.

Yvonne sighed after a few seconds of silence when she learned that Nikita had come and brought a lawyer with her to officially cut ties with the Swift family.

She said in a rather regretful tone, "I didn't expect that she actually did it. I thought that she was just talking. Can't we just sit down and discuss it properly? Why did she have to do this?"

Yvonne sat on the edge of the bed and peeled an apple for Margot.

She pierced the apple into small pieces and put them on a plate. She picked up a piece with a fork and fed it to Margot. "Mom, eat some fruit. Calm down. Don't be angry about this anymore. Since she demands to cut all ties with our family, it's not your fault"

"You and Dad looked for her for so many years. And you took her back home and sent her to the best school. You've been kind enough to her You don't owe her anything Although she cut ties with you, you still have me and my brother."

Yvonne blinked. She said with a well-behaved and considerate look, "No matter what happens, my brother and I will never leave you"

Chapter 608 Did Nathan Still Care about Her?

Margot and Patrick were so angry with Nikita that they didn't have much food at night.

Now, looking at the well-behaved and considerate daughter in front of her, Margot felt that the apple she was eating was so sweet

She took Yvonne's hand and couldn't help but exclaim, "It's true that the kid I raise is the most reliable kid. Yvonne cares about us. I can see it now. Yvonne is not our biological daughter. So what? Look at our biological daughter. She treats us even worse than a stranger."

"I hope I didn't give birth to her."

"Yes. I'm glad we have Yvonne. She is such a sweet daughter." Patrick also said with a sentimental look, "Nikita... Alas, let's pretend we never had this daughter."

"Bang A sudden noise next to them made several people who were talking look over.

Nathan slammed the water cup on the table and stood up. There was no expression on his delicate face. His tone was aloof, as if he was suppressing anger. He said in a bad tone, "I'll go for a walk downstairs."

After saying that, he turned around and walked out of the ward with no expression.

Margot frowned.

Patrick was slow to react and asked, "What's wrong Nathan? Why do I feel like he's upset?"

Yvonne knew the reason. She clenched her fingers and changed her look a little.

Nikita had disowned the Swift family by now.

Did Nathan still care about her?

Nikita had tried to suppress her at school.

Now that she had broken off her relationship with the Swift family and was no longer the daughter of the Swift family, how could Nikita still want to suppress her?

She would not let Nikita take Nathan away from her!

Yvonne bit her lip. A trace of resentment flashed across her eyes very quickly. But she looked up and showed a normal and obedient appearance, asking with concern, "By the way, Mom, did Nikita make a diagnosis of your illness? What did she say?"

"She said your mother's illness can be cured. And she gave us a prescription for medicine and told us to buy it ourselves." Patrick got up and walked over to the bedside table. He bent down, opened the drawer, and took out the prescription that Nikita had written. He handed it to Yvonne

Yvonne then said with a delighted look, "Really? That's great."

She reached out and took the prescription. After she looked at it, she frowned, "Dad, what does it say? I can't read a word of it."

Patrick said, "This is the prescription she wrote. We can't read it either, But it seems that doctors' handwriting is like this. People can't read the words."

Yvonne nodded. She looked down again and then looked up, asking, "Did you show this prescription to the doctor? What did the doctor say?"

Just after she asked the questions, as if she was explaining herself, she immediately added, "It's not that I don't trust her. I just think it's better to ask the opinion from a real doctor. Nikita... She might know

some uncommon treatments. But she hasn't gone to medical school. She didn't receive any professional training."

"What if Mom takes the medicine she prescribes and something goes wrong?"

Margot gently patted the back of Yvonne's hand with a comforting expression and said, "I know you care about me. Your father and I were worrying about the same thing. We'll take the prescription to the doctor for a professional opinion. But the doctor who is responsible for my condition is now off-duty. I'll ask her tomorrow when she comes to work."

Yvonne pursed her lips and nodded with a gentle smile.

"Yvonne, go back early. The piano competition is about to start. Go back and practice. Don't stay in the hospital all the time." Margot knew that she couldn't rely on Nikita. So, she put all her hopes on Yvonne.

Chapter 609 I Will Call My Dad

At the moment, it might seem that Nikita was acquainted with some powerful people.

But as long as Yvonne could win the prize in the piano competition and could become Malcolm's student, Yvonne's future development would definitely be better than Nikita's.

It wouldn't be changed no matter how many big shots Nikita knew.

Her poor performance in school had predetermined that she could not be outstanding.

Even if she was smart and could make some money...

She was nothing different from those uneducated upstarts.

Yvonne would definitely be a world-famous pianist.

Nikita, in her lifetime, couldn't match the glory that Yvonne would have in the future.

"But you..." Yvonne looked at Margot with a worried look.

"I'll be fine. Your father will take care of me. And your brother too." Margot patted her hand, "Go back. Go practice the piano. If you can get Malcolm's attention, I might recover immediately."

Yvonne pursed her lips. Her eyes flickered lightly. "But you're still sick. And our family is facing bankruptcy. I'm really not in the mood to practice the piano. Mom, I don't want to learn piano anymore. The tuition is so expensive..."

"What a silly statement, you silly girl. You have to learn the piano. You can't give up." Hearing her say that, Margot suddenly got anxious. "You don't have to worry about the company. The Swift family is not that easy to go bankrupt."

Yvonne's downcast eyes lit up. She looked up and asked with confused eyes. "But that's what the news is saying. They are saying that our company is going bankrupt soon. I don't want to spend so much money on piano lessons when our family is having such a hard time,"

"Dad, Mom, I want to do something for you guys. I don't want to be a burden to you guys."

"Our company won't go bankrupt, Margot said with conviction,

"I'll call my dad later." Margot gritted her teeth, as if she was making a very difficult decision. She said in a somewhat dry voice, "The Swift Group is my years of hard work. I won't let the Swift Group go bankrupt!"

On this occasion, Patrick looked toward Margot with a surprised look, 'Margot, you..."

"Mom, do you mean Grandpa?" Yvonne was quite surprised too. She had been in the Swift family for so many years. But she seldom heard Margot mention her grandfather and grandmother.

She thought that Margot's grandparents had already passed away.

Margot sighed softly and nodded. She said with a sentimental look, "Well, Yvonne, I never told you. In fact, your grandpa and grandma..."

On the next day...

Sheehan changed his car. It was a relatively low-profile Bentley Continental. He drove Nikita to her school in that car.

The black Bentley was parked under a large tree. It was quite low-profile, not as obvious as a sports car.

The young, noble, and handsome man sitting in the car watched the tall, slender girl walk into the campus. And then he looked back and drove the car away in no hurry.

Nikita walked slowly like she was strolling.

From time to time, there were students passing by, and they would glance at her.

And they were talking about her.

Nikita was now very popular.

She had just been voted the hottest girl in school. And yesterday she took first place in the English test at school. She got full marks on that test.

This news was known to everyone at First Senior High School.

Before Nikita took the re-test yesterday, someone even made a poll on the campus forum to vote whether Nikita would be a zero on her re-test again.

99% of the people voted that she would get a zero.

Only one percent of people voted that she would not

So, of the people walking past her, nine out of ten people had voted that she would get a zero yesterday.

Chapter 610 To Put in a Good Word for Sheehan

However, when the scores were released, those people had to eat their words.

Not only did she not get a zero as they had jeered, but Nikita also got a perfect score.

According to the scores, Nikita ranked first in the whole school in English.

Even Yvonne, who took third place in the previous National English Competition, was outclassed by her.

Those who sided with Yvonne and attacked Nikita with her grades were embarrassed.

However, there were still some people who were trying to be assertive, saying that Nikita only did well in English and didn't do well in other subjects.

In the math test yesterday afternoon, Nikita turned in her paper in less than 10 minutes. Many students knew about it already

They all laughed at her for turning in a blank paper.

After all, in the previous tests, Nikita had scored zeroes in several subjects many times. So, it was not uncommon for her to turn in a blank paper.

The math test was very difficult this time. Except for Nikita, no one else turned in their papers early.

She turned in her paper in less than ten minutes. What else could she turn in but a blank paper?

“Niky.” Nikita heard an excited voice calling on her while she was walking.

She paused in her steps.

Tammy ran fast. Soon, she arrived at Nikita’s side. She reached out to take Nikita’s arm, handing Nikita the bag she was carrying. “This is the dessert I made today. Strawberry cheesecake, and mango flavor!”

“I know you like sweeter cake, so I added a lot of cheese.”

Nikita looked down at the bag in her hand and raised a faint smile, “Thanks.”

“Niky, don’t be so polite to me.” Tammy smiled with arched eyebrows “Sheehan gave a sports car as a gift. I’m not as rich as he is. So, I could only make desserts for you every day.”

Nikita squinted, “He gave you the sports car. You should repay him, not me.”

“No, no, no.” Tammy smiled and shook her head, “Sheehan is very rich, giving a sports car is nothing to him. But, Niky, you know, it must be because of you that he offered to give me a sports car!”

“So, of course I will give back to you!”

She was eager to hug her close and rely on her!

Nikita beamed but didn't say a word.

"Niky, do you really have a relationship with Sheehan?" Tammy was afraid that her dream would be broken, tried to confirm again, "I didn't misunderstand your relationship, did I?"

"No." Nikita casually nodded.

Tammy was eager to let Nikita be her sister-in-law. She listed a lot of advantages of Sheehan, "Niky, you and Sheehan can get together for a long time. You must not have a bad impression on Sheehan just because he is not good at dealing with romantic relations. You know, he is a unique person in our circle."

"He is not good at pleasing girls because he doesn't have any love experience. You are his first girlfriend. Before you, he didn't have any girlfriend."

"He is hundreds of times better than those playboys who have a lot of ex-girlfriends and have romantic relations with multiple girls at the same time!"

"And I can see that Sheehan really likes you. Please give him some time and let him learn slowly. He will be a very excellent boyfriend."

Tammy tried her best to say nice things for Sheehan.

Nikita couldn't help smiling.

Was Sheehan not good at pleasing girls?

She didn't think so.

She thought he was good at it, and he seemed to be quite experienced.