

The Girl CB 651

Chapter 651 A Beautiful Couple

Squinting her eyes, she leaned lazily on the car seat, with a casual voice. "Not hungry."

"But you need to eat something." Sheehan pinched her soft palm, her tone patient and gentle. "Don't you like hot pot? Let's have hot pot?"

"Loss of appetite," answered she, with a tired face, lack of interest. "If you cook, I can eat some."

"Fine, I'll cook." He raised his thin lips, "But there is nothing fresh in the refrigerator, so we have to buy some first. Go to the supermarket to buy some."

After that, he said to the driver in front. "Go to a nearby supermarket."

The driver respectfully replied. "Yes, Sir."

In the rearview mirror, the driver saw two people holding hands in the back seats.

The girl was browsing her mobile phone.

Mr. Lambert was seeing her action kindly and gently.

He has never seen that Mr. Lambert was so gentle to anyone before.

He would cook in person just because of a girl's requirement.

Old Mr. Lambert even couldn't be treated by Sir like this. He really put her in his heart. It is said that this girl would be his wife. The driver couldn't agree with it more.

If the girl arrived the legal marriage age, Mr. Lambert would hardly wait to marry her in the courthouse.

There was a big supermarket nearby.

The driver pulled over.

Upon getting off the car, Nikita's hand was held.

She raised her head, her eyes at the handsome man, frowning.

Isn't he hot?

As if he understood her meaning, he smiled, with his lips raised. "Couples will do this."

She pressed her lips without saying anything.

Although she was a bit dissatisfied, she still allowed him to hold her hand.

But she was still confused in my her heart.

Will couples hold hands all the time?

She has never been in love, so she had no experience.

Now that Sheehan said so, it should be like this.

They went to the first floor by elevator. It was the rush time, so there were many people buying food.

Sheehan took a cart.

He held Nikita's hand with one hand and pushed the cart with the other, with a smile on his face, walking slowly and casually.

He seldom went to places like supermarkets.

Whatever he needed, the housekeeper at home would buy for him.

So he didn't need to buy food in the supermarket in person.

As long as he gave an order in advance, fresh food would be served soon.

But...

He turned his head at the girl walking slowly beside him, smiling. He felt that shopping in the supermarket was also a very fun thing for the first time in his life.

Many people were in the supermarket.

There were also many couples walking hand in hand around.

But Sheehan and Nikita were the most eye-catching couple.

They were so beautiful. Especially, Sheehan was near 6.2 feet, wearing a black suit. Although he pulled a cart in the market, he was so eye-catching as if he walked a runway show.

Nikita's face was exquisite and beautiful, just like people from the paint.

A beautiful woman and a handsome man always attracted others' attention wherever they were.

Someone took out her cell phone to take a photo.

And then she directly posted it on Weibo.

Tiny Orange: Oh my god! When I went shopping in the supermarket, I saw a super beautiful couple. The boy is so handsome, and the girl is so beautiful. What a fairy couple it is!

Chapter 652 She has a boyfriend?

This post was first reposted by a media influencer with over a million followers, and then reposted by more marketing IDs and influential accounts within ten minutes.

In less than half an hour, there were tens of thousands of comments

Viewers discussed heatedly

“Oh, Is it the raw photo? So beautiful! Are they stars?”

“More beautiful than stars. The man is too handsome, and his legs are too slender. Oh, I was jealous of this girl, who can have a relationship with him”

“The girl is also very beautiful I envy this man, who can have a relationship with her

“I’m the only one who noticed that the watch worn by a man is a limited edition watch of a luxury brand worth millions of dollars? He’s handsome and rich, and willing to accompany his girlfriend to the supermarket. I was also jealous of his girlfriend

Nikita and Sheehan were still going shopping in the supermarket.

Neither of them knew that they went viral due to a photo, becoming a trending topic with a tag ‘A Super Beautiful Couple’ They walked around

Sheehan bought a lot of raw foods

Nikita glanced at it randomly and saw several foods, which she liked

Then she looked away quietly

After buying food

Sheehan pushed the cart to the cashier to check out.

Seeing the girl aside standing casually without taking anything, he smiled. "Do you want some snacks?"

They were near the shelf with potato chips

She took several bags of potato chips into the cart

These snacks were taken out by the man standing aside and put back.

Nikita frowned and turned her head at him.

She was dissatisfied.

What does he mean?

Sheehan stretched out his hand to rub her head, saying in a gentle voice. "It is unhealthy to eat these. Forget it. I'll make dessert for you when back."

Her eyes turned bright. She was no longer dissatisfied.

"Make more." She raised her eyebrows.

Their trending topic was still spreading

It climbed to the top 10 from top 30.

Many people still commented, so its ranking still went up.

When Hugh logged in his alternative Weibo account, he was shocked by this tag.

He stared at the girl in the photo for several minutes. After confirming that she was indeed Nikita, he was shocked again.

He immediately sent a WeChat message to Xavier.

Hugh: Xavier, does she have a boyfriend? Do you know about this matter? Who is that man? Do you know

The other side.

Xavier had just finished filming a variety show for a day, and was having supper with a group of people.

They ate hot pot.

It was a local fish hot pot with authentic taste and characteristics.

Xavier knew that Nikita liked hot pot, so he took photos and prepared to share them with her.

As soon as he clicked into WeChat, he saw the message sent by Hugh.

His face suddenly turned black angrily.

Others by the table felt abnormal, and their voice of chatting stopped. Then they raised heads toward him confusingly.

They were curious.

Chapter 653 The skies are threatening.

Why does a man with a good mood suddenly turn angry?

They were worried about whether they said something wrong just now.

The deputy director sitting next to Xavier was also uneasy. He looked at him and asked carefully, "Mr. Blake, is there any problem? Or is the supper not to meet your appetite? We will change it immediately."

Xavier pressed his lips tightly, his eyes still staring at the message sent by Hugh.

He also sent a screenshot and asked who the man was.

Others may not know him.

But Xavier knew Sheehan.

Xavier stared at the men and women holding hands in the photo, and his face was gloomy.

He stood up and said despite others' uneasy and surprising sights. "You enjoy yourself. I'll make a call."

Then he walked out of the store.

Xavier called Hugh first.

Hugh answered the call quickly. As soon as he received it, he couldn't wait to ask, "Have you seen the trending tag on Weibo? Who is the man with her? Is she really in love? Didn't she say that she was not interested in anything except money?"

He bombarded Xavier with several questions.

Xavier pinched his mobile phone angrily, and his voice was cold. "When did it emerge on Weibo?"

"Just a few minutes ago." Hugh replied, "After I saw it, I came to ask you immediately. Xavier, you haven't answered my questions yet. Who is that man? What is his identity. How can he take down her."

It was incredible for Hugh.

In his eyes, Nikita was like a goddess.

She should be worshiped by people.

He had a respectful attitude towards Nikita, who was an idol for him, and he didn't dare to have other thoughts at all.

He felt that if he loved her, it would be blasphemy and disrespect.

Nikita fell in love.

Suddenly, this goddess seemed to be sown to earth.

Xavier didn't speak.

"Hello, hey, are you still listening to me?" High waited for a while, getting no reply, so he shouted twice.

Xavier hung up the phone directly

One hand clenched into a fist, and his face was black.

His eyes were also gloomy, and he was also haunted by a gloomy air.

He made another phone call coldly.

“Immediately withdraw the tag ‘A Super Beautiful Couple’. Right now!”

A few seconds later. “Book an N City-bound ticket. As early as possible.”

The party on the phone quickly chose one flight

“Sir, there is only a flight at three o’clock in the morning. Do you want to book it?”

“Yes.” Xavier’s eyes are chilling, and his voice was also cold.

“OK, Sir, I’ll book one right away

After a minute.

He received the flight information on his mobile phone.

After buying food, Nikita and Sheehan went back to the apartment.

“What can I help you?” At the door of the house, Nikita looked at the man with several bags of vegetables in his hand and asked politely.

She can't cook.

But she can be his assistant.

"Just wait to eat."

Sheehan opened the door and walked into the room with food.

"Well." Nikita nodded and then returned to her room. "Then I'll take a bath and change clothes first."

After three hours of surgery.

She sweated a lot.

It was sticky and uncomfortable.

"OK, I'll call you when the meal is ready."

In half an hour.

After taking a bath and changing into home clothes, she came out from the bathroom.

She wiped her hair with a towel until it was half dry, threw the wet towel to the shelf next to her, walked toward the sofa and sat down lazily.

Leaning on the cushion casually, his legs crossing, she huddled up and browsed her mobile phone.

There were several unread messages.

Sullivan sent some messages.

He asked her the trending topic on Weibo.

Frowning, she clicked into Weibo to have a look. There was no tag of her and Sheehan on the list.

But she can still find it out by searching relevant news.

After she had just finished reading her own news, Sullivan just sent another message: Boss, is the tag true? You are really in love? Is that really your boyfriend?!!!

He was indeed surprised.

Nikita didn't want to conceal the relationship between her and Sheehan, so she replied with a word: Yes.

Sullivan was shocked after receiving her reply.

"Damn it, Boss is really in love!" Sullivan shockingly goggled at other partners beside her. "Do you dare to believe it? She actually fell in love with someone."

There were several men sitting next to him.

All were handsome and hot. Everyone's face and figure could surpass men stars that relied on their faces to make a living in the entertainment industry.

They were Norton, Weldon and Eaton, members of the Misty Organization.

Everyone was responsible for an important department.

Sullivan took charge of intelligence gathering.

Norton took charge of financial management. Weldon took charge of business trade. Eaton took charge of project operation.

They were arrogant before, leading in their respective fields.

Later on, they were all impressed by Nikita, so they worked for her willingly.

Weldon was drinking water. When he heard the news, he sprayed out a mouthful of water getting the keyboard wet

Eaton and Norton were having rice. They also choked and coughed after hearing the news.

All of them coughed badly, their faces red. They turned their heads at Sullivan surprisingly.

“What? Boss is in love?”

“Do you feel particularly incredible and dreamy?!” Sullivan was also shocked. “I can’t believe it. Boss once said that she was not interested in men.”

However, the man in the photo was quite good-looking.

Their boss liked beauties.

She might be enchanted by him.

They were stunned for a period.

Weldon was the first to calm down, he asked Sullivan. “Do you know who the man is?”

He shook his head.

“We have to figure it out.” Weldon looked serious. “Boss fell in love for the first time and had no experience. I was worried that she would be cheated. There are some things she doesn’t understand. What if she suffers from it?”

Everyone knew what he meant

Chapter 654 Enchanting But Not Knowing It.

Their boss was young and beautiful, and it was the first time for her to fall in love.

What if the man allures her?

Boss was an adult.

But she was still a girl.

They wouldn’t allow such thing to occur.

“Yes, we must check. Dissolute men can match her.”

They checked immediately.

Sullivan searched for the man’s information with the photo.

He was quite good at gathering information. With then minutes, he shouted ‘Holy craps’.

The rest of the people quickly approached.

“What’s up? Have you found out the identity of that man?”

He didn’t speak, his eyes staring at the computer screen.

After a few seconds.

‘My god! sounded one after another.

“Sheehan Lambert? The man who fell in love with the boss is him?” Weldon was also stunned. “Boss got such a great boyfriend for the first time?”

Boss is so awesome.

Good at getting the boyfriend.

The Lambert family was one of the top families in charge of power

Sheehan was the youngest person in power in the history of the Lambert family. It is said that he was cruel and took charge. of the Lambert Group at the age of 23. After he was in office, he changed lots of executives.

Many rebellious ones finally obeyed him.

Moreover, it is said that he didn’t like women.

No woman was once around him.

But now, this cruel and sexually continent man has a relationship with their boss.

Boss is only eighteen years old this year.

But Sheehan is already twenty-four years old.

He may not be sexually continent instead of liking young girls.

“What? You mean Boss is not awesome? Being able to fall in love with our boss is his blessing. I don’t care who he is. If he dares to be bad to Boss and bully her, I will give him a lesson.”

“That’s right, we are her family members. Whoever dares to bully her, I’ll give him a hard time. If Sheehan dares to hurt Boss, he’ll be an enemy of the Misty Organization.”

Sheehan called Nikita after cooking.

The door was ajar, and he knocked. “It’s time to eat.”

He heard footsteps approaching soon, and then with the fragrance of shampoo, she came out.

Seeing the girl with a casual suit, Sheehan was in a daze.

She usually wears single-colored clothes.

She mainly wears school uniforms, or black, white and gray clothes.

Her dressing style is more masculine.

But now, the girl standing in front of him is like a sweet peach from the bottom to top

The pajamas she put on are pink ones printed with peach patterns.

The first button is unlocked, her snow white skin shown.

Her collarbone is delicate, exquisite and attracting.

Sheehan's eyes fixed on the girl's chest for a few seconds, her eyes deeper.

His eyes turned slightly red.

An eighteen-year-old girl.

She grew up well.

She didn't realize her beauty and his sight and walked over.

Chapter 655 She'll like you.

Sheehan stood there, staring at her back for seconds. After a while, he smiled like a play boy.

There was a sumptuous feast, with five dishes and one soup on the table.

It was attractive and aromatic

Nikita was not hungry.

Probably she felt sick of Nathan and Yvonne.

But smelling the aroma of dishes, she became hungry at once.

Sheehan's cooking skills were as great as his face.

So great

Both of his face and dishes he cooked were attractive.

She acted as if she stayed at her own house, went straight to the table and sat down.

There were fish, pork ribs and bouilli. All smelled aromatic. She picked a rib with chopsticks.

As soon as she nibbled, she was lifted by him.

She frowned, just about to vent her temper.

Behind her, the man said in a low and gentle voice. "Your hair is still wet. Blow-dry it before eating."

Then he pulled her with one hand to the sofa.

Then he gently pressed her shoulder, so that she sat down on the sofa. He touched her head, saying, "Wait a minute. I'll get a hair dryer."

After a while, he came with a hair dryer.

She raised her eyes at him.

Sheehan turned on the hair dryer. He smiled at her sight, patting her head. "Blow-dry your hair first, or you'll have a cold."

"There is no medical basis." Nikita muttered.

He smiled lowly, blowing her hair gently. "Well, I almost forget Niky is a doctor."

He called her name gently.

The sound of the hair dryer was very light, and the breeze was very soft.

The man did patiently.

She felt that her heart was tickled by something.

Her heart was racing.

The feeling was completely different from that of Xavier blowing her hair.

He was skilled, so she can't help asking, "You used to blow hair for others?"

It was not like the first time.

He paused, and after a few seconds, he said, "Previously, after my mother washed her hair, I blew it for her."

It was the first time to hear his parents.

She never saw his parents in his old house. Although she felt a little strange, she didn't ask more questions.

She did the same this time.

After she said "Well, she didn't ask any more questions.

"Niky." He turned off the hair dryer, and his deep dark eyes showed some different emotions. His voice was low. "If I become your boyfriend in three months, I want to take you to meet my mother, OK?"

“She’ll be very fond of you.”

Nikita turned her head at him.

After a few seconds, she said, “OK.”

He smiled, and his eyes turned bright. He put the dryer aside and held her hand. “Let’s have dinner”

After the meal.

Nikita browsed her phone, while Sheehan cleaned the dishes in the kitchen.

After he finished cleaning up, he saw the girl lying on the sofa, her mobile phone falling aside, as if she were asleep.

He walked lightly toward her.

Chapter 656 Sleeping in His Bedroom

Standing by the sofa for a while, he bent down to hold the asleep girl gently.

He held her in his arms and went into his bedroom.

Then he gently put her on his bed.

He pulled a thin blanket over her and turned up the air conditioner by two degrees.

He touched her head and bowed his head to kiss her forehead gently. “Good night. Have a good dream.”

Early the next morning.

After she woke up, she found that she was not lying in her own bed.

After a few seconds, she sat up and looked around, frowning. Then she lifted the thin blanket on her body and got up quickly.

She walked out of the bedroom.

An attractive aroma wafted from the kitchen.

At the open kitchen.

Nikita stood in the living room, looking at the busy man in the kitchen.

“Awake? Go to wash first, and the breakfast will be served soon.” Sheehan turned around with freshly scrambled eggs and saw her standing in the living room, smiling.

He put the plate on the table.

Seeing her still standing still, he walked towards her. “What’s up? Not comfortable last night?”

She looked up at him. “I slept here last night?”

“Yes.”

She remembered that after she finished eating last night, she suddenly became so sleepy that she fell asleep on the sofa. She said emotionlessly, “Why didn’t you wake me up?”

“Seeing that you are asleep, I’m not willing to wake you up.” He habitually wanted to touch her head. But he held his hand back, for he didn’t wash hands.

"I slept in your bedroom last night?" She asked again.

"Yes." He nodded.

"Then where did you sleep?"

"The quest room."

There were two bedrooms and one living room in his department.

After she asked, she kept silent. After all, Sheehan was a gentleman, so she didn't worry about this.

Besides, if something really happens, she doesn't suffer loss.

After all, this man is super handsome and hot.

She came back to her own apartment to brush her teeth and have breakfast in Sheehan's house.

After breakfast, he sent her to school.

As soon as she got off the car, her cell phone rang

She took out her mobile phone and saw a strange number,

Few knew her number, so it won't be strangers.

Thinking for a few seconds, she answered the phone

A lazy voice came to her ear, which was a man's voice. "Miss Swift, have you forgotten that there is still a patient here?"

This voice...

She was quickly reminded. "Mr. Garrett."

"Tut-tut, it turns out that Miss Swift still remembers me." Corley said sadly, "Miss Swift, I'm still waiting for you to give me a needle. You won't have forgotten it?"

Nikita,...

She really forgot.

"I've been waiting for you, but Miss Swift seems to have forgotten about it. Since you don't remember, I have to come to you."

Immediately, a black Rolls-Royce pulled over by Nikita.

The door opened.

The driver got off the car and went to Nikita's side. His attitude was quite respectful. "Miss Swift, my young master asked me to pick you up."

She looked at the driver. "Corley Garrett?"

The driver nodded. "Yes."

On the mobile phone, Corley voice came again. "Has the driver arrived yet? Miss Swift, I'm still crippled. It's not easy to come to you, so can you come here to give me a shot?"

Corley hated that others called him the cripple.

He would be furious at whoever dared to mention this word in front of him, no matter he was intentional or unintentional.

This word was his taboo.

No one can touch it.

Even Old Mr. Garrett also daren't mention it.

Now he knew his leg can be cured, and he could make jokes about it.

The driver has walked to the back door and opened it. "Miss Swift, please."

Nikita walked over and got on the car.

After getting on it, she sent a message to Talbot to ask for leave.

The Garrett family had a lot of real estate in N City.

In an hour.

The Rolls-Royce drove into a villa.

The driver got off the car to open the door, and then stood aside, bending down.

She got off the car.

A man in his forties in a work suit stepped forward and bent down respectfully. "Miss Swift, the young master has prepared tea and is waiting for you. Please come with me."

She looked around casually

There are several bodyguards at the gate and outside the villa. They were vigilant.

Men, such as Corley, were always followed by security guards.

In particular, the members of the Garrett family were now competing for the position of the top leader.

Old Mr. Garrett wanted to turn the Garrett Group over to Corley.

But before he did, Corley's legs were broken in a car accident. His uncles refused to give the Group to Corley for he was a cripple

Several major shareholders of the Garrett Group also disagreed, so Old Mr. Garrett didn't turn

As long as he didn't turn it over, someone coveted it.

Hence, it was dangerous for Corley to go out.

It was fair to say that he took an adventure this time, so he took a lot of people with him.

Nikita followed the middle-aged man into the villa and then went to the garden.

Corley was quite relaxing, sitting in the pavilion and teasing a pair of parrots on the shelf.

“Sir, Miss Swift’s here” After the middle-aged man brought Nikita to the garden, he reminded Corley.

He sat in a wheelchair. Hearing the voice, he turned the wheelchair to Nikita.

With a smile, half squinting, he said, “Miss Swift, long time no see.”

Nikita was totally immune to this attractive face. She looked up and down at him, saying faintly.
“Compared with the last time I saw you, you look much better.”

His complexion is obviously much better than before.

His mental state was good.

Besides, he became a bit fatter.

“It’s all your credit.” He laughed. “After drinking the Chinese medicine you prescribed for me, my sleep and diet have improved a lot.”

He often suffered from insomnia and had no appetite for food before.

After drinking the traditional Chinese medicine prescribed by her, he felt better.

In the past, he didn’t believe in the Chinese medicine..

Now he changed his attitude towards it due to Nikita.

Chapter 657 I really need to take it off?

She nodded. “The medicine | prescribed for you does have ingredients for improving diet and sleeping”

Corley smiled again. "No wonder I feel that my sleep and diet are much better, and I thought it was because of my good mood. In fact, the doctors prescribed the same medicine for me before, but taking their medicine has no effect at all"

"It is also related to the mood" She said objectively. "If you are in a good mood, other aspects will naturally change"

"Can the second acupuncture start? He looked at his legs, pinching his knees. "During this time, I can clearly feel that my legs are getting better I have been able to stand for a minute or two in recent days."

"I want to know, after the second acupuncture, whether I can stand longer" His eyes were full of eager. "I hope I can recover as soon as possible. Miss Swift, please help me"

There was no time left for him in the Garrett family.

He must recover as soon as possible to take charge of the Garrett Group officially

Only after he takes charge of the Garrett Group will his uncles give up.

Old Mr. Garrett also didn't want to see his children and grandchildren cannibalize each other.

Nikita took off the black backpack on her shoulder, took out the black acupuncture bag from the inside. She looked at Corley. "After this acupuncture and a month of the Chinese medicine, your legs can recover."

Corley's eyes turned as bright as ripples. "You mean that my legs can recover in a month?"

"Yes." She raised her eyebrows and took out a few silver needles longer than her fingers. "Mr. Garrett, take off your pants."

He was stunned by her words.

She looked at him indifferently: "If you don't take off your pants, how can I give you acupuncture?"

After a few seconds, he said with an embarrassing face, "But I didn't take off the pants at the first time."

"But you need to take off your pants at the second time."

A few more seconds passed.

His face became stiffer and stiffer. "Do I really need to take it off?"

"Yes."

"All?" Corley was romantic and dissolute, but his ears were hot at this time, and his white and handsome face was also stained with shallow crimson.

Nikita became stunned this time.

After a few seconds of silence, she pressed her lips, with an embarrassing look. "No, just take off the one outside."

Corley,*..*

It turned out that he misunderstood her meaning.

He relieved. If he needs to take all off, he'll be so embarrassed.

He couldn't do it by himself, so he asked someone to help him.

Although not all of his pants were taken off, when he took off his trousers, he still felt embarrassed.

He was not an innocent boy

He had a lot of women

It is the girl beside him who should have been embarrassed.

But when he glanced at her, she looked like indifferent, with a poker face.

She looked at him as if a chef looked at meal.

Corley,

At least he was always pursued by girls.

He is also charming in his circle.

Chapter 658 She is different from the surrounding women.

He is also charming in his circle

Many women manage to make out with him

But now all his charms don't work in front of this young girl.

In the process of acupuncture.

At first, Corley was embarrassed, looked unnatural

But after feeling that Nikita completely treated him as a patient, he gradually relaxed.

The acupuncture lasted for an hour

Maybe it's the psychology, he feels more relaxed and comfortable than last time after this acupuncture treatment

His legs were as if burning

It felt like blood flowing through rapidly

Nikita wiped the sweat on her forehead and stood up slowly

"I'll pull out the needle in half an hour. How do you feel now?"

Corley saw her sweating profusely, so he asked her to sit and have a cup of tea.

He poured a cup of tea for Nikita and handed it to her "Please have a rest

Nikita took a sip, slightly frowning.

The tea tastes good with a bit astringent

"What's the matter? Seeing her frown, Corley thought she was uncomfortable

Nikita shook her head: "Nothing Tell me about your legs."

When she grew her own tea trees, she was too picky about the taste.

Corley must serve the good ones

But it's not as good as her tea.

"I feel my legs burning. Is this normal?" Corley looked a little nervous. "They are seemed swollen"

"Well, it's normal Nikita nodded.

"Is there anything else besides these?"

Corley shook his head: Miss Swift, is the treatment effect good or average? Can I be cured in a month?"

"Mr Garrett, you are lucky enough. With these two treatments, your legs are recovering. And you can walk like others within

a month. In fact, after this acupuncture, you won't have to sit in a wheelchair within a week. However, you might wak slowly."

Corley is lucky.

His legs have been paralyzed for more than two years. Usually, if someone missed the best treatment opportunity, it is

difficult to recover.

At first, Nikita wanted to try her best.

But she didn't expect his legs to recover so well after treatment.

"After a week, I can stop using a wheelchair?" Corley was pleasantly surprised.

Nikita nodded. "Yes"

“How can I thank you, Miss Swift?” Corley stared at the girl with appreciation in his beautiful eyes. “You really helped me a lot. I really don’t know how to thank you.”

Once upon a time, for Corley, women were just playthings

He is such a playboy, and there are countless women who take the initiative to come forward.

In his eyes, women become cheap.

He rarely really treats any woman in an equal position with respect.

Nikita is the first female to be appreciated, valued, and respected by Corley.

She is different from the ordinary women around him.

If it weren’t for Nikita...

He may sit in a wheelchair throughout his lifetime.

His life will be gloomy.

“I have already received the consultation fee, so you don’t need to thank me in other ways.”

Chapter 659 Donate a Billion Dollars

Nikita looked into the man’s beautiful eyes: “If I can make it happen, you will pay half of the consultation fee first. Then, send me the other half after the treatment”

“But I don’t think it’s enough to express my gratitude.” The man squinted, saying in a low voice, with a bit of sultry sexiness. “Apart from consulting fee, does Miss Swift want anything special?”

“As long as it is fair, I can do it.”

His legs are much more valuable than two hundred million dollars.

Corley will not frown if Nikita asks for a billion dollars.

“Mr. Garrett, I treat your legs, and the family should pay me for the treatment. This is enough.” Nikita shook her head. She’s not greedy, “I won’t want more. If you have to give me something more, donate more money to charity”

Corley paused, and then said, “Do you usually donate your money to charity?”

“If I have spare money, I will donate some from time to time.” Nikita said lightly.

“Well, I will do as you say.’ Corley picked up his cell phone.

In a few seconds, it’s connected.

Corley said lightly: “Find a charity and donate a hundred million dollars.”

The person who answered the phone was stunned: “Donate a hundred million dollars to charity? Young master, you mean now?”

Corley: “Yes, now.”

The other party was silent for a few seconds: “Well, young master. But which charity?”

“Just find one. Any charity will do.”

The other side was silent for another few seconds, obviously a little surprised why the young master chooses to do such an unusual thing.

The Garrett family often donate money to charities,

However, the young master never cares about these things.

Today, he suddenly made a phone call and asked him to donate a hundred million dollars to a random charity immediately.

He didn't use to do that.

He felt strange, but didn't dare to ask more questions. After respectfully answering the phone, he hung up the phone and hurried to collect donations.

Corley finished the phone call and asked for Nikita's bank account.

Nikita reported the card number to him.

Within a few minutes, she received a text message informing her that she had an extra two hundred million dollars in another bank account.

Nikita looked at the income on the account, raised her brows, and looked up: "You send another hundred million dollars."

"Well, all the fees."

"You only need to pay half of it first."

"No, I believe in you." Corley smiled beautifully. He squinted. When looking at others, he seemed very affectionate.

“Fine.”

Nikita received the money and immediately transferred it to another bank account.

A phone call came from the bank.

Nikita picked the phone up.

Over there, a respectful voice sounded: “Miss Swift, we noticed that you have transferred a large amount of funds of hundreds of millions. Did you operate it yourself?”

Nikita answered

With such a huge sum of money, the bank needs to confirm.

“Well, we’ll deal with it right away. After confirming, the bank staff hung up the phone.

In a minute....

She received another message.

Hancock Boss, did you transfer money to us again?

Niky: R&D fund. Don’t squander it..

Hancock: Sure! Thank you, boss! Then I’ll call the fellows to work together!

Niky: Well, let me know if there is any progress.

After replying the message, Nikita looked up into a curious sight

The handsome man stared at her, with sight full of curiosity: "Miss Swift...

"You can call me by my name." Nikita interrupted him.

"Well, Nikita, can I ask you something? Corley smiled.

It's a charming smile. Women usually overwhelmed.

But Nikita is not in the ranks of ordinary women,

"What?"

"What kind of man do you like?" Corley asked seriously. "Are you single now?"

Corley liked her

Nikita is different from those gold-diggers he met before.

She's special.

Not only is she beautiful, but he also has individualistic.

Corley has never met such a girl before. Women approach him for the sake of his status as the young master in the Garrett family. Everyone knows that he is generous. His romantic partner can get a lot of benefits by following him.

Those women don't matter to him.

Women are greedy for his identity and money. He regarded them as play toys.

They took their own needs.

He didn't take those women into his heart.

Nikita is different.

He could see that she didn't take him seriously at all.

In her eyes, he is just an ordinary patient.

She doesn't take his identity seriously at all.

And whether it's fake or not, he can tell at a glance.

Nikita is really not care for him.

"How? Is Mr. Garrett trying to pursue me?" Nikita paused, and smiled.

"What if I say yes?" Corley looked at her, and with a quite serious tone

No, it's not a joke.

Nikita propped up her chin, and smiled and said faintly. "Then I can only say sorry."

“Why?” Rejection in his expectation, Corley still felt reluctant “I’m not your type, or you’re with someone?”

“Both.”

Corley is good-looking.

A man with a good face can always get her special caring.

On the one hand, she had something she wanted to exchange.

On the other hand, Nikita thought it’s a pity that such a good-looking man can only sit in a wheelchair throughout his lifetime

This is the same as when she felt that it was a pity that Hugh to be drowned in the entertainment industry with such beautiful face, so she conveniently wrote a song for him to win him popularity.

She is a little more tolerant of good-looking people.

Corley’s not her type.

She has a cleanliness fetish.

Corley was such a playboy. She isn’t fond of him regarding his history.

“Aren’t you single? Corley caught the key point and frowned.

Nikita did not deny

“Is it Sheehan?” Corley asked again.

Nikita raised her eyebrows.

Biting his lip, Corley knew that he really had no chance.

He can still fight with other men.

But Sheehan...he had to accept his failure.

Chapter 660 Willing to Be Your Back-up

Corley's eyes flashed a sense of regret.

It was too late for him to meet Nikita.

If it had been a little earlier, perhaps, he could have a chance.

"If Sheehan is not good to you, you might as well consider me." After a moment's silence, Corley said half-jokingly, "I am willing to be your back-up. I can always wait for you."

In half an hour.

Nikita pulled the silver needles out from Corley's legs.

After she put away the silver needles, she took out a pen and paper to write a prescription.

"Once a day, and take it continuously for one month." After writing the prescription, she handed it to Corley. "There are also some medicines in it, which can improve your immunity."

"This is the last treatment, You have paid for it. Now, I have nothing to do with the Garrett family. If there is any problem during the period, call me. If there is nothing else, I will leave first."

Nikita put away the black bag and pen. She then picked up the black backpack, and got up slowly.

She was about to leave.

Seeing that she was leaving. Corley wanted her to stay, "It's getting late. You should have lunch here."

"No, I have something to do. I appreciate the kindness." Nikita doesn't want to have too much communication with Corley. There could be many troubles if she contacts those young masters too much.

Besides, Corley likes her.

Since she refused him, she wouldn't give him any hope.

"Since you have something to do, I can't force you to stay." Corley didn't pester her. He said with grace. "I'll let someone send you back to school."

This time, Nikita didn't refuse.

She nodded. "Thanks."

Corley smiled: "I am the one who should say thank you. Nikita, although I have paid my bill, if you need my help in the future, just ask.*"

"Whether you want to make friends with me or not, I will definitely make friends with you."

Nikita slightly paused. She looked up, and saw the sincerity in the eyes of men.

She smiled "Sure."

Nikita left with the black Rolls-Royce

As soon as the car drove away, another black Mercedes-Benz passed. It drove into the villa.

It stops.

The driver got off the bus, opened the rear door and stood respectfully aside.

Coming down from the car, a graceful woman with bright and charming appearance.

The middle-aged man who greeted Nikita before, stood aside and greeted respectfully: "Miss Rosa."

"Hmm. Where's my brother?" Rosa pulled the curly hair hanging down on her shoulders, asking while walking inward

"The young master has just finished his treatment. He's having a rest. The middle-aged man replied respectfully.

Rosa took a step and turned his head: 'Acupuncture? Has the magic doctor been here?'

"Yes."

"Has she left yet? Rosa's eyes flashed. She squinted.

"The doctor has just left."

Rosa remembered the black Rolls Royce she just saw

That car is from the Garrett family.

So, just the driver drove Nikita back?

Rosa sipped her lip expressionlessly. Her eyes darkened.

She heard from old Mr. Garrett saying that Nikita treated her brother's legs by acupuncture.