The Girl CB 651

Chapter 65	51 A	Beautiful	Couple
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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." His 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.

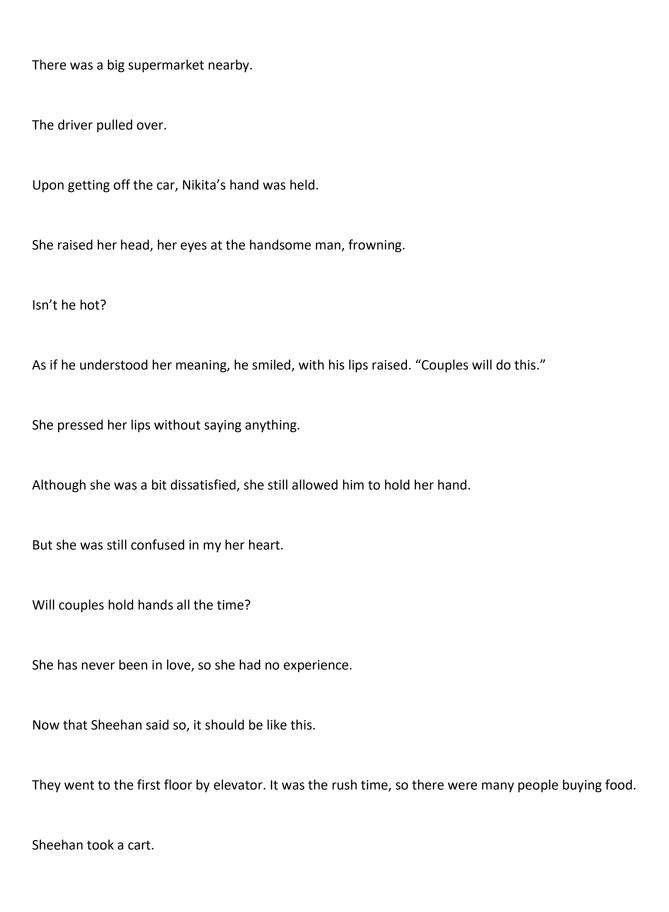
Mr. Lambert was seeing her action kindly and gently.

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.



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 a 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 beautifull 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

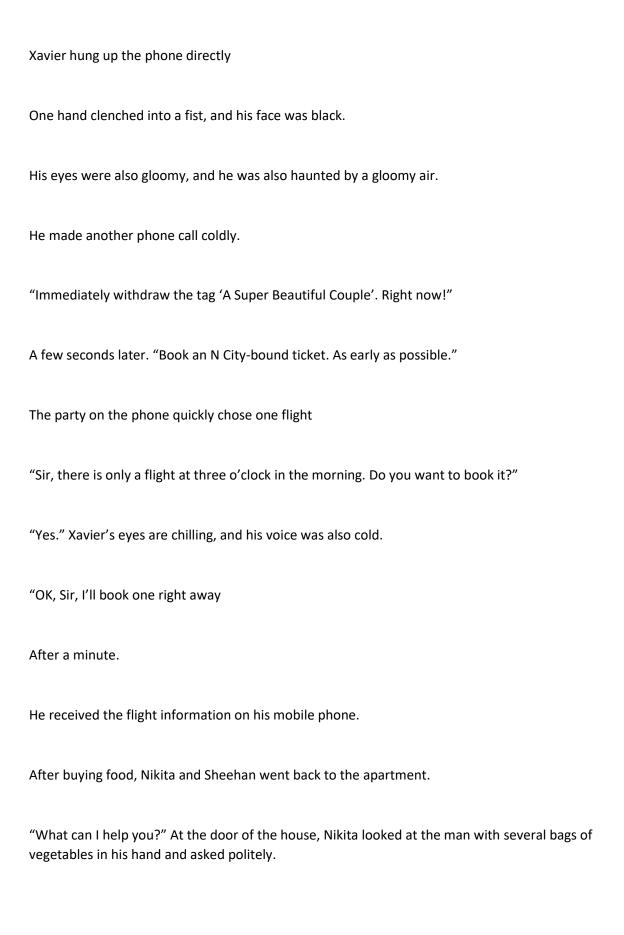
Nikita glanced at it randomly and saw several foods, which she liked
Then she looked away quietly
After buying food
Sheehan pushed the cart to the cashier to check out.
Seeing the girl aside standing casually without taking anything, he smiled. "Do you want some snacks?"
They were near the shelf with 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.

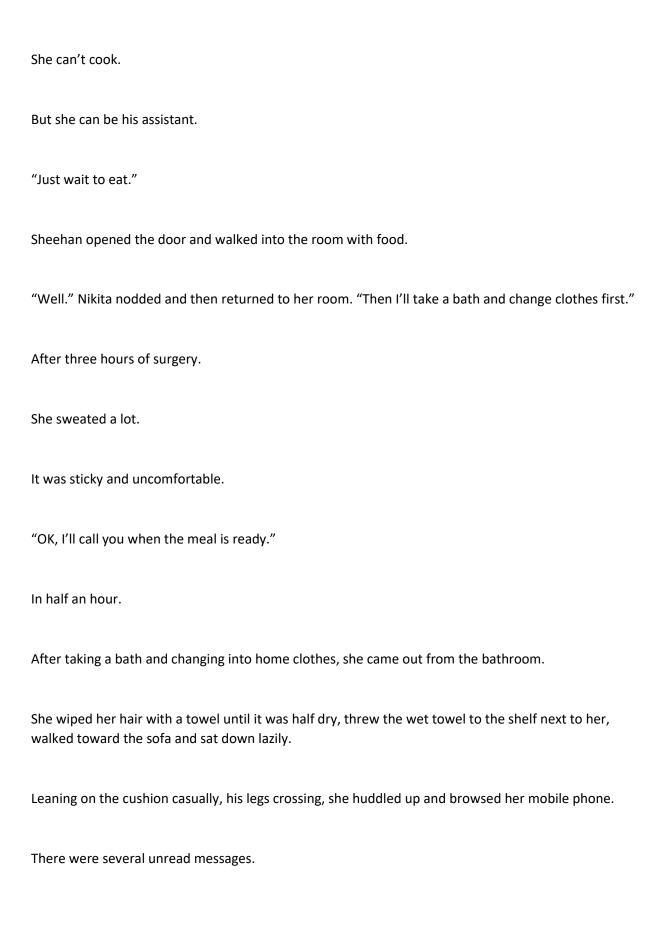
Their tending topic was still spreading
It climbed to the top 10 from top 30.
Many people still commented, so its ranking still went up.
When Hugh logged in his alternative Weibo account, he was shocked by this tag.
He stared at the girl in the photo for several minutes. After confirming that she was 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.
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.

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.

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.

Hugh answered the call quickly. As soon as he received it, he couldn't wait to ask, "Have you seen the

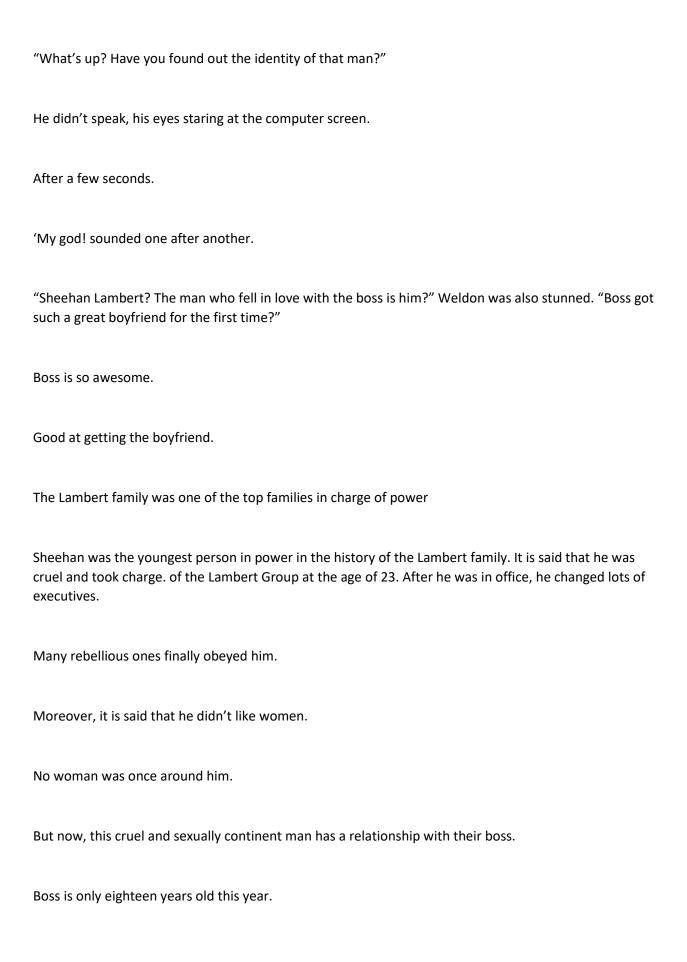




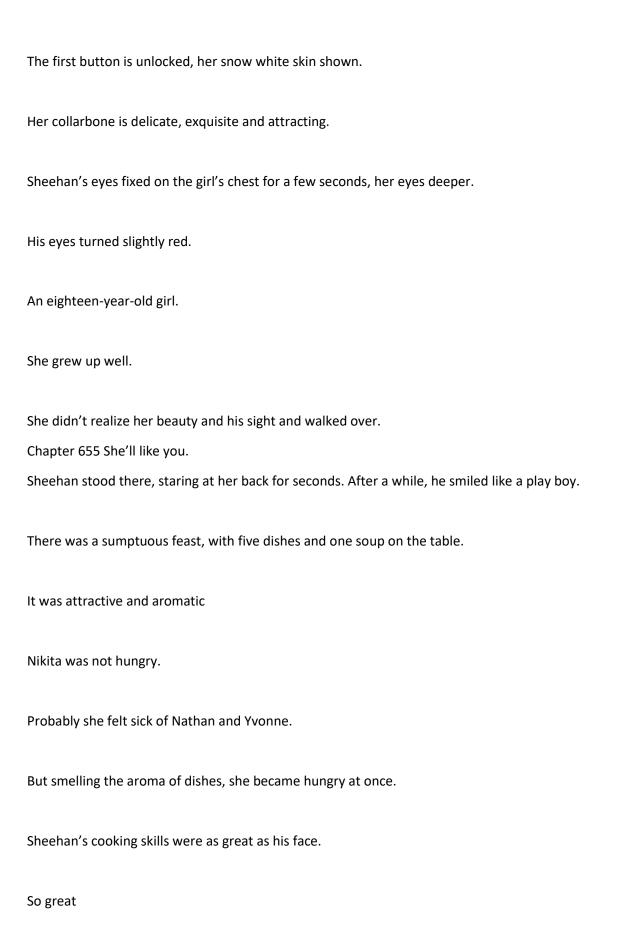
Sullivan sent some messages.
He asked her the trending topic on Weibo.
Frowning, she clicked into Weibo to have a look. There was no tag of her and Sheehan on the list.
But she can still find it out by searching relevant news.
After she had just finished reading her own news, Sullivan just sent another 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?"

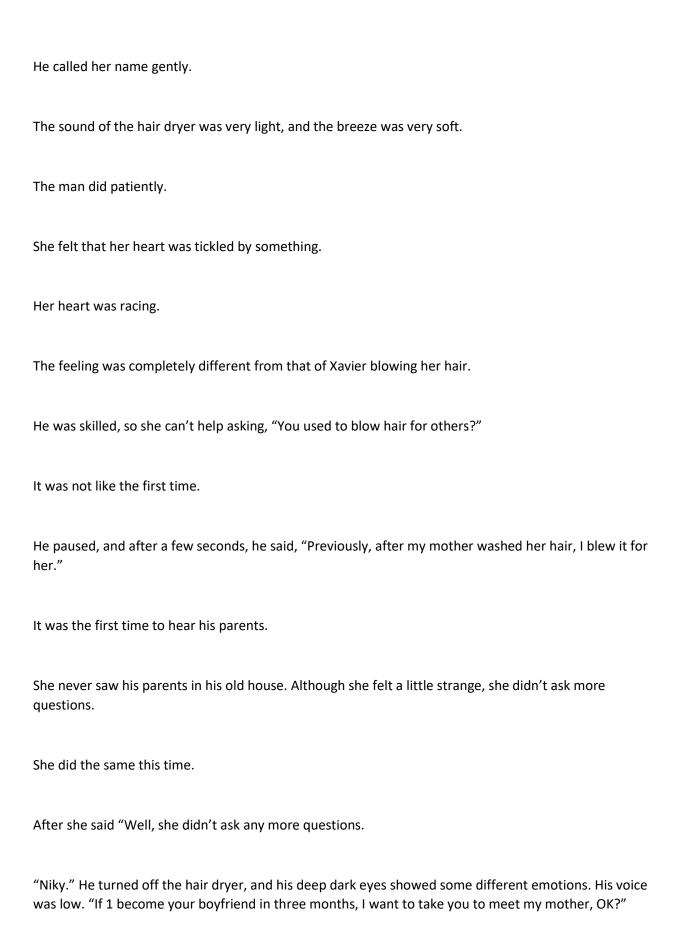
He shook his head.
"We have to figure it out." Weldon looked serious. "Boss fell in love for the first time and had no experience. I was worried that she would be cheated. There are some things she doesn't understand. What if she suffers from it?"
Everyone knew what he meant
Chapter 654 Enchanting But 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.



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.



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."





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.





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.

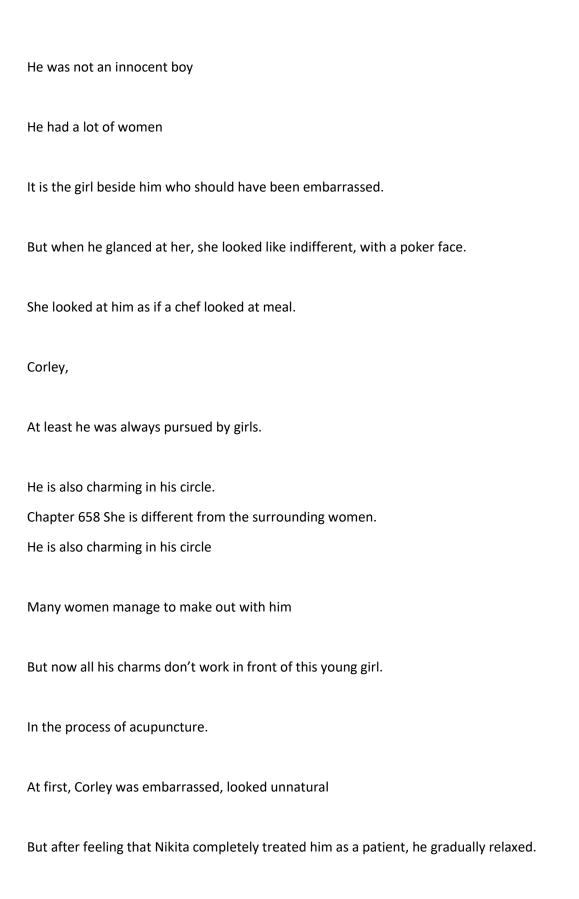
Nikita took off the black backpack on her shoulder, took out the black acupuncture bag from the inside. She looked at Corley. "After this acupuncture and a month of the Chinese medicine, your legs can recover."

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."

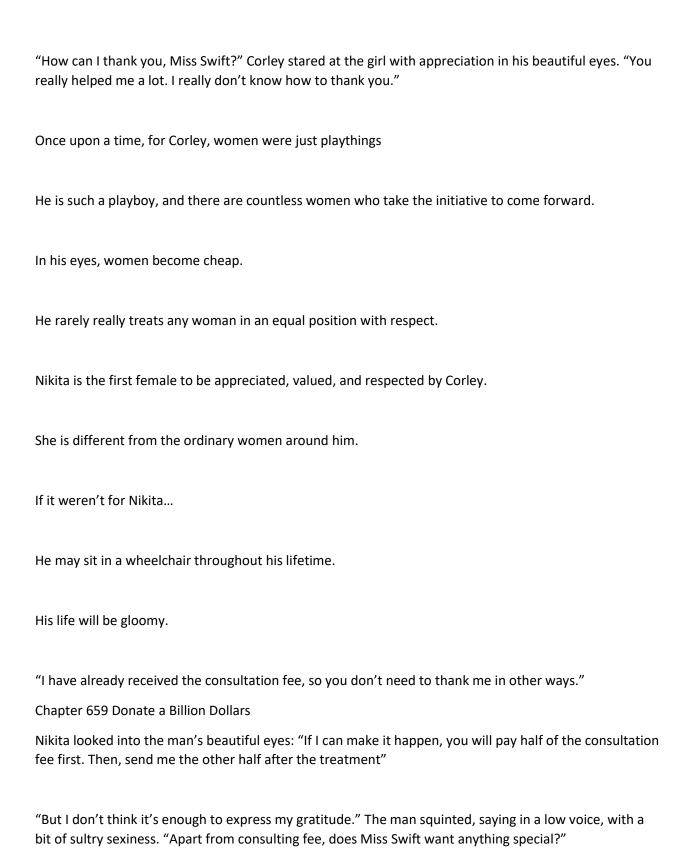
He was stunned by her words.

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 paints were taken off, when he took off his trousers, he still felt embarrassed.



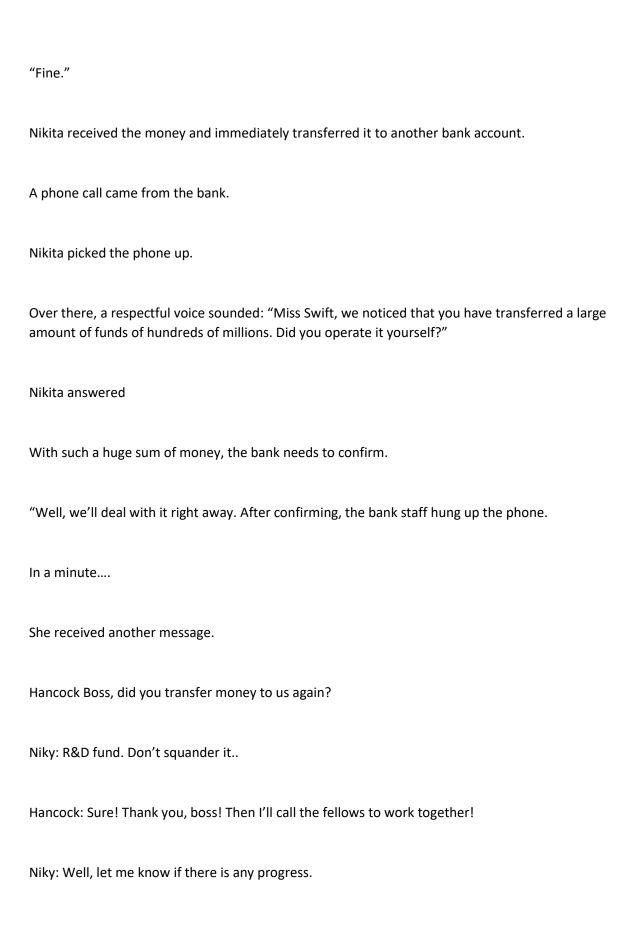
The acupuncture lasted for an hour
Maybe it's the psychology, he feels more relaxed and comfortable than last time after this acupuncture treatment
His legs were as if burning
It felt like blood flowing through rapidly
Nikita wiped the sweat on her forehead and stood up slowly
"I'll pull out the needle 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



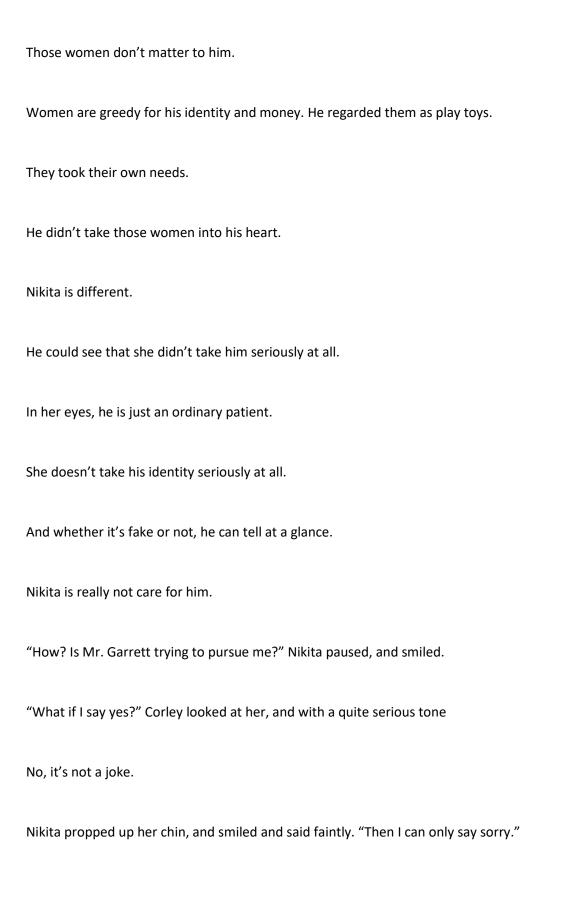


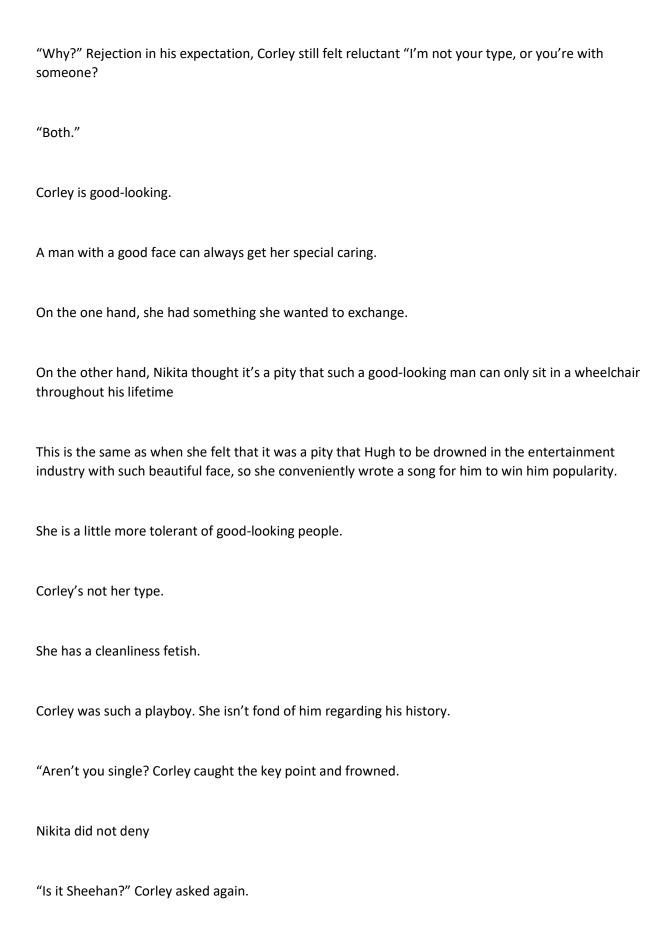
"As long as it is fair, I can do it." His legs are much more valuable than two hundred million dollars. Corley will not frown if Nikita asks for a billion dollars. "Mr. Garrett, I treat your legs, and the family should pay me for the treatment. This is enough." Nikita shook her head. She's not greedy, "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.



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.







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.