

The Girl CB 71

Chapter 71 The Strong Smell of Blood

Maybe it's something.

The girl in the elevator suddenly raised her head, her chill eyes collided with Sheehan The girl's eyes were dark, and

her eyes were carrying a touch of evil red at the end of her eyes. She looked at Sheehan with a murderous look.

A few seconds of eye contact.

Soon, she lowered eyes again.

The girl's hands were not inserted into her pocket, but it seemed to be holding something in her hand.

There is a distance, Sheehan couldn't see clearly.

The elevator door closed slowly.

"Mr. Lambert, what are you looking at?" "Won't you see your acquaintance again? Harrell's mouth has a cigarette, his

shirt on the chest has been rubbed some wrinkle, buttons also torn open a few. He pushed open the door of the box

disheveled and came out.

As he spoke, he looked in the direction of the elevator, but saw nothing.

Harrell took back his eyes, flicked the ash, and added: "What does Mr. Lambert think of the project that Mr. Wade and I

told you? Are you interested in cooperation?"

Tonight is Harrell's play.

He has a good project in his hand, but he also has shortcomings in investment, so he wants to pull Sheehan into shares.

Sheehan is a myth in business circle.

If he is in the partnership, making money is a sure thing.

Sheehan didn't listen to him.

His mind flashed the girl's black eyes wrapped in chill and murderous look, and the man's cold and calm eyes floated a

little wave. He stood up straight and walked quickly towards the elevator.

Harrell was stunned and asked, "Mr. Lambert, where are you going?" "Our cooperation..."

"I have something to do. I'll talk about it later." Sheehan's footsteps didn't stop, and an elevator came up. He entered

the elevator and pressed the first floor button.

Nikita heard the footsteps behind her, hooked her lips, and quickly walked into a dark alley.

The alley is narrow, and there are no street lamps inside. It looks dark outside, and it is so dark when you walk in

that you can't see your fingers.

The footsteps behind her followed more closely.

She suddenly stopped, turned around, the cold light in her hands. She only heard a muffled hum, and the man who had just

reached out and tried to knock her out from behind fell to the ground.

Some black figures surrounded her.

"Young master, please cooperate with us and come back." "Mr. Hall misses you very much. As long as you are willing to go\

back, everything will be treated as before, and you will still be the young leader of the Dark Disney."

"Young master, it's not good for you to rile Mr. Hall."

These men in black is very respectful.

The cross in Nikita's hand is once again full of cold awns, and the blood at the end of her eyes is full of evil

spirits, and her voice seems to be quenched with ice: "Piss off!"

These men's faces changed slightly.

“Young master, if you refuse to cooperate, we have to offend you.”

Finishing saying, several people began to fight at the same time.

Sheehan followed the smell of blood wafting in the air to a dark alley.

A gust of wind blew over.

The smell of blood floating out of the alley is stronger.

As soon as the man’s throat tightened, he thought of some possibility, and his air pressure plummeted, and his face became gloomy.

He looked dignified on his face and walked towards the alley with heavy steps.

Just took two steps, he saw a white figure slowly appearing in the dark alley.

The mask on the girl’s face is gone, and the eye-catching porcelain white little face is always careless and lazy, her eyes are cold and dark, as well as indifferent and unruly.

With her hands in her pockets, she walked slowly out of the bloody alley. It’s like walking.

The plaid shirt on her body was stained with a lot of blood. When she walked over to Sheehan, the smell of blood became heavier.

Chapter 72 I’m not a bad person.

“Mr. Lambert, why are you here? Girl’s black and bright eyes narrowed, the murderous look at the end of the eyes has

not completely spread out, but the voice is very calm

She was calm as if nothing had happened

It seems that she was really just walking in the alley

Sheehan's eyes stared at the blood stained place on her shirt. The hem and chest of her clothes were stained with a lot

of blood, which was wet and pungent

"Are you hurt?" The man stared for a moment, asking irrelevant questions, and his voice was cold and heavy.

"Hurt?" Nikita looked at herself and then raised eyebrows, "No"

"Then the blood on you..

"Oh, these are not mine" She said lightly.

Sheehan frowned.

Finley helped him investigate Nikita, so Sheehan knew Nikita's identity was unusual.

At least, she is by no means as she seems, just a grade three student in high school.

But she surprised him again and again.

"Mr. Lambert, can you excuse me?" Nikita raised her chin, and her voice was lazy, like the lazy one who was sleepy. "You are in the way, I can't walk through."

Nikita is really sleepy now.

It took her a little too much physical strength just now.

She needs to get a good sleep and get her strength back.

Sheehan's eyes fell on her for a long time, and he didn't speak. After a moment, he turned and left.

His back is slender and straight, his legs are long, and he has a cold feeling of abstinence in black trousers.

It's just a back, and it's full of temperament, which can attract people's attention.

Nikita has seen many men, and this man looks the best, the one that pokes in her aesthetic.

Nikita stands in place with half-squinting eyes, staring at the man gradually far for a few seconds.

Then she turned around and walked in the other direction.

This side of the alley faces away from the main street.

The buildings on both sides of the street are some old, and they have just been decided to be demolished some time ago.

The old houses that are about to be demolished are basically uninhabited, and there are few people on the street. Compared with the bustling front street, it seems to be a forgotten place, surrounded by a quiet aura that Nikita could hear someone driving behind her.

She turned her head.

It is a silver Lamborghini sports car, the speed is very slow. It stopped by her side.

Window down.

The man in the car is handsome in appearance and extremely kingly in temperament. He puts one hand on the steering wheel

and looks at her sideways.

“Where are you going?” “Get in the car, and I’ll drive you there.”

Before Nikita opened her mouth, the cold magnetic voice sounded in a low voice: “There is a lot of blood on your

clothes, which is too eye-catching.

“I am not a bad person.” “We have met three times in one day, so I don’t think we should be strangers.” “It’s not casual

to get in my car”

Nikita raised her eyebrows and looked at him for a few seconds. She h*oked her lips and smiled: “Is Mr. Lambert a free

driver?”

“Well, it’s free.” Sheehan’s thin lips are also h*oked up. The man’s temperament is cold, his face has no expression all

the year round, and he doesn't often laugh, but he looks good when he smiles.

It should be said that... is very attractive.

His eyes are very dark, his eyes seems to have whirlpools, his lips are very thin, but his lip shape is very s*xy.

When he laughs, his eyes are full of water and intoxicating.

To be honest, he makes one want to be a criminal.

Chapter 73 Mr. Lambert, is this also a casual question?

After a light sound, the door opened.

Nikita sipped her lower lip, stretched out her hand to open the door and sat in

Inside the car

The man glanced at the girl sitting lazily beside him, and her thin lips evoked an inconspicuous radian

"Where?" Sheehan raised the window, the car slowly drove, his eyes hung down, and his voice was low and pleasant. This man is not only the most beautiful one among all the men Nikita has ever seen.

So is the voice.

In all aspects, there is some appeal to her.

His voice has a kind of magic, which can relax Nikita's tense nerves. There is a faint aroma in the car, which is very

similar to his breath.

Nikita doesn't like perfume.

But she likes his smell, it smells good.

Just after a fierce fight, once she relaxed, she was lazy, leaning on the mat lazily, and her voice was lazy too: "Just

take me at a hotel,"

She can't go to Xavier.

She didn't plan to go to Swift family.

After that, she closed her eyes and rested.

The members of the Dark Disney sent by the Hamlin Organization are all people around him, and their skills are

well-known in the world.

Although Nikita won, she also consumed a lot of physical strength.

She is very tired and sleepy now.

As soon as she closed eyes, her mobile phone vibrated.

It's Xavier.

Nikita bowed her head and glanced at it, picked it up, and her voice was sleepy. "Something happened, I won't go back.

with you." "You don't have to wait for me. You go back first."

Xavier bought yogurt and didn't see Nikita when he came back, so he knew something must have happened.

The man's voice was a little tight and worried: "Are you all right?"

"Well, nothing." Nikita stretched out her hand and rubbed her temples. "I won't go over days, so be careful." "We better

not meet for the time being."

There was a moment's silence.

"Then be careful and call me if you have anything."

"OK."

Nikita hung up the phone.

"That phone call just now was from your friend?" The man's low and cold voice sounded beside her, as if he asked casually.

Nikita turned her head, black eyes looked at the man beside her, and her eyebrows picked up.

Sheehan felt her eyes and hooked his lower lip: "I am also in FANTASY WONDERLAND tonight."

After a pause, he added, "I saw you walking with a social youth." "Is that your friend?" "It seems that your age gap is a little big."

"Mr. Lambert seems very interested in my privacy?" Nikita picked her eyebrows.

"No." The man denied magnanimously, and his eyes are also very magnanimous, "Just ask casually." "If you don't want to answer, then I didn't ask."

"Oh,"

Nikita didn't know whether he believed it or not. She pressed her fingers on her temples and rubbed them: "That's my friend."

"A good friend?"

"Yes." Nikita said lightly.

The man's slender fingers on the steering wheel tightened: "Do you live with him?"

Nikita's action stopped, "Mr. Lambert, is this also a casual ask?"

"Yes."

There is a red light ahead.

Sheehan parked his car and turned his head, facing the girl's black and soft eyes.

They looked at each other.

The girl's eyes are clear and transparent, with some subtle blood streak, moisture in the dark eyes, and long and thick eyelashes.

Porcelain white face is like transparent jade has no flaw.

Chapter 74 You can stay here tonight.

In a narrow space.

The two are very close.

Sheehan can smell the sweet fragrance from her.

The cold and self-sustaining man's heart throbbed slightly.

They look at each other for a moment.

Nikita slowly evoked her lips. When Sheehan didn't react, she suddenly approached him, lowered her voice and whispered

in his ear: "Uncle, I don't like man older than me, don't be interested in me, we have no result."

Then she went back, closed her eyes and continued to rest.

The man's cold eyes flashed a trace of consternation, and then, his eyes hung down, with a somewhat intriguing smile

in

his eyes.

The little girl is not big.

But have a lot of thoughts.

Nikita has been closed eyes, looks like asleep.

But as soon as the car stopped, she opened her eyes immediately.

She looked out of the window and saw a high-class apartment, not a hotel.

She looked back, turned her head, didn't speak, just asked the man beside her with her eyes.

The man's face is clear, and his temperament is noble. The lights in the car tilt down, and his cold white skin seems to

be plated with a layer of floating light.

He also tilted over his head at Nikita and adjusted his sitting position. The space in Lamborghini carriage was large.

His long legs occupied considerable space, but he still had to bend his legs before he could put them down completely. "It's not safe for you to stay in hotel alone." "I have an apartment, you can stay here."

"It's also near to your school."

"It's on the 33rd floor, and the password is 33**88." "Everything is new, and the s*rvant cleanse it every day."

Like being afraid of rejection, Sheehan thought about it and added: "I usually don't live here."

“Free?”

“Well, it’s free.”

Nikita’s lips are curved, and her smiling eyes fall on Sheehan’s handsome face with three-dimensional and deep facial

features. After a little thinking, she nodded her head: “Then thank you, Mr. Lambert.”

Saying that, she unbuckled the seat belt, waved her hand to Sheehan from back, and then opened the door and got out of

the car.

The girl didn’t look back. She put her hands in her pockets, and walked towards the high-class apartment. In this area

where an inch of land values an inch of gold, this apartment at least values 50 million yuan.

Sheehan did not drive away immediately.

The man’s cold eyes are half narrowed with interest, and the corners of his mouth are holding a gentle and elegant smile. He has been watching the slim and tall figure walk slowly into the apartment.

Until she is completely invisible.

He slowly drew back his eyes, his arm rolling up a piece of sleeve casually on the steering wheel, the other hand took

out the mobile phone, dialed a phone out.

Sheehan's apartment is decorated in a standard straight man style.

There are only three colors in the room: black, white and gray.

The room is not big, with two rooms and one living room, and there is not much furniture, so it seems a little empty.

She can see that he really doesn't live here at ordinary times.

The room looks clear and cold, and there is no breath of life.

Nikita took a shower, changed the blood shirt, and walked out from the bathroom wearing

Fortunately, Sheehan usually doesn't live here.

Everything in the bathroom is brand-new.

She just came out of the bathroom and didn't blow her hair. She wanted to go to bed.

Suddenly she heard a doorbell ringing.

bathrobe.

Nikita frowned up, the action drying the hair paused. She walked towards the door with cold eyes.

The aisle surveillance video at the door shows a man with a strange face standing outside the door.

Chapter 75 Is this the woman hidden by Mr. Lambert?

A man who is good looking with short hair, carrying several women bags of luxury brands in his hand. He looks quite

honest

Nikita opened the door

Outside the door.

After receiving Sheehan's phone call, Vernon got out of bed and went to the nearby shopping mall to buy clothes and

carry them over as quickly as possible.

When he stood outside the door, he was still shocked that Mr. Lambert should hide woman in house

What kind of woman is hidden in the apartment.

The door opened.

Hearing the voice, Vernon raised his head, then blindsided.

The woman

No, she should be a girl, because she looks very young, and her beautiful porcelain white face

immature.

The girl's face is surprisingly beautiful, and her skin is white and glowing

ittle

Just after taking a bath, she was still a little wet, and when her wet eyes looked at him, he felt

breathe.

if he couldn't

Is this the woman hidden by Mr. Lambert?

It seems a little different from what he imagined.

He thought it was a sexy, beautiful and mature woman.

accessible

But the girl in front of him is clearly a fairy whose temperament is cold, and it makes people feel

Even if the face is still immature, but those black and cold eyes looked at him, he would give birth to the tension that

only when facing Mr. Lambert would have.

am the assistant of Mr.

"Hello, Miss Swift." Vernon's eyes accidentally looked at the beautiful legs like jade under the girl's bathrobe, and

quickly withdrew them in a panic. He lowered his eyes and did not dare to look at them again

Lambert. Mr. Lambert said that you need some clothes to change, so let me buy you some

Vernon handed over the bags in his hand: "If it doesn't fit, I will buy some again

God knows.

It is also the first time for Vernon to buy clothes for women.

As a special assistant, he usually only cares about Sheehan's daily work schedule and life

He doesn't know what to buy.

Anyway, Mr. Lambert told him to buy the most expensive one.

He followed his instructions and bought what was the most expensive.

"Are you Sheehan's assistant?" Nikita looked at those bags. It is unexpected that Sheehan is so considerate.

"Yes." Seriously handed up a business card. "Please tell me if you need anything"

Nikita took the clothes bag and the business card: "Thanks."

"You are welcome." "Then I will go back first. If you have anything, you can call me at any time" Vernon was polite.

75 15 MIB the woman madden by Mr. LI

and then left.

Nikita closed the door.

Throwing the bag on the sofa without looking at the clothes inside, she goes straight to the bedroom to sleep.

Before going to bed, she turned her mobile phone to mute mode.

The other side.

After Vernon delivered clothes, he sent a message report to Mr. Lambert.

Vernon: Mr. Lambert, the clothes have been sent to her.

Sheehan replied quickly: Did she accept them?

Vernon: Yes, she accepted them and said thanks.

Sheehan: Well, you can come over again tomorrow morning. "Buy a breakfast."

Looking at this WeChat sent by Sheehan, Vernon's mobile phone almost fell to the ground.

Mr. Lambert has never been so attentive to anyone.

He let the woman live in his house, gave her clothes, and now the breakfast...

Does Mr. Lambert really have a crush on that fairy-like girl?

Chapter 76 Is she too younger?

The little girl is beautiful, and it makes people feel excited.

But... is she too young?

Looks like she's still underage.

Mr Lambert is always so pure-hearted, calm and self-sustaining. It is impossible to be tempted by a minor.

He should be thinking too much.

Swift family.

Nathan walked into the hall with gloomy face.

"You are back." Zoey stepped forward and saw his gloomy face, which was gloomy as never before, and her heart was secretly surprised.

She has been here for more than ten years.

She has never seen Nathan in such a bad mood.

"Brother, you are back." A soft voice sounded upstairs. Yvonne had been waiting for Nathan to come back. When she heard the sound, she immediately trotted downstairs.

In front of Nathan, she was trying to play coquetry, but she saw Nikita's face is very gloomy, and there is no smile on his face. She can not help but froze.

“What’s wrong with you?” Yvonne knows that Nathan went to see a very powerful agent tonight. If there is no accident, he will sign a contract with that agent.

Now looking at Nathan... Yvonne had a very bad feeling.

Is he...

Her face changed slightly, and she couldn’t help but ask: “Is it that the signing of the contract didn’t go well?” “You tonight...”

Nathan clenched his fist and looked even more angry.

That damn Xavier.

And the woman with him.

He has never been so angry because of someone.

“Don’t mention the signing again!” He is in a bad mood and his tone is also very ruthless.

Yvonne was startled.

Nathan has never been so angry in front of her.

She used a pair of innocent deer eyes, bit her lip, and her voice was timid: “I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have asked.” “I made you angry.

Yvonne was surprised

She didn't expect it to be really related to signing the contract, and Nathan could not sign the contract smoothly.

In her opinion, Nathan's conditions are excellent enough to sign a contract.

Looking at Nathan like this, it seems that he has been hit a lot.

"Yvonne, did I scare you?" "Sorry, I am not in a good mood and I can't control my emotions." Nathan lost temper and saw that Yvonne was scared, and her little face turned white. He immediately put away his anger and reached out to touch her head to appease her. "I shouldn't be angry with you, I'm sorry.

Chapter 77 She is in great trouble this time.

"I'm fine." Yvonne shook her head and bit her lips. The expression on her face was a little cautious, and she seemed wronged. She looked more and more weak and lovable "I can understand your current mood, and I won't blame you." Looking at his kind and sensible sister, Nathan's eyes softened. "You are always so nice."

"Please don't be angry. OK?" Yvonne pulled his sleeve, and bit her lip, and whispered, "I don't want to see you unhappy.

If you are unhappy. I will be unhappy."

"OK."

"You are in a bad mood, I don't want to add trouble to you." "But..." Yvonne's white and weak little face showed a

tangled expression, as if she had something to say, but it was hard to say.

Nathan looked at her: "Do you have something to say?"

“There is one thing.” Yvonne bit her lip, grabbed the pink fur ball hanging from her pajamas, and twisted her fingers on

the rope hanging the fur ball. Her voice was very light and she spoke slowly. “Nikita hasn’t come back yet.”

“She left school early this morning.”

“I thought she had gone home, but...”

Yvonne blinked, and her wet eyes showed concern: “I am very worried about her.” “Do you think anything will happen to

her?” “Should we tell mom and dad?”

“Nikita hasn’t come back yet?” Nathan suddenly remembered the woman who followed Xavier.

Those eyes and voices are very similar to Nikita.

But it is impossible for Nikita to know Xavier.

“No” Yvonne signed “She has beaten more than ten students.” “And the one who was seriously injured was in hospita!

now.” “In the afternoon, a group of parents came to the school to make trouble, but I don’t know why. The headmaster

didn’t seem to call their parents.

“Nikita beats so many people, and also gets them injured.” “If their parents want to sue her, will she go to jail?” “If she goes to jail, she will leave a lifetime of criminal record, and her future is over.”

Yvonne seems to be really worried.

Her brows were tightly frowned and she looked anxious.

Nathan's eyebrows frowned, and his face looked pale. "Hit more than a dozen people?"

"Well, she fought with the vocational high school students at the school gate at noon." Yvonne sipped her lips. She hung

her eyes, and her eyes were cold. "Many people have seen it." "It seems that someone has sent this matter on Twitter

Chapter 78 Maybe she has hardships.

"If this matter is hot on Twitter, then..." Yvonne worried, "I am afraid that the Swift family will be implicated by

her."

"Yvonne, what you said is true?" "Nikita fought with people at school?" "Is this matter on Twitter?" An angry voice came in from outside.

Yvonne looked up and saw Margot walk into the hall with a full face of anger. Her face changed slightly, and her eyes were flustered. "Mom, you, when did you come back?"

"What you said is true?" Margot walked quickly over to her, and the fire in her eyes were about to gush out. She

snapped, "When did this happen? Why didn't you tell me?"

Yvonne seems to be scared.

She leaned beside Nathan and held his arm. Her timid eyes looked like a frightened rabbit: "Mom, did you hear it?"

"I, I didn't tell you. I'm afraid that you and dad will blame Nikita." "Nikita is very poor, she just came to our house. If you are dissatisfied with her because of this matter, I, I..."

Yvonne said with red eyes.

"Mom, don't blame Yvonne." Nathan saw that Yvonne was wronged and immediately said, "She is just too soft and kind. She

is afraid that you will not like Nikita, so she didn't tell you."

"She told me about it. I thought it was not serious, and I could handle it. But now..."

"I knew she was not reassuring. But I didn't expect that on the first day, she caused me such a big thing." Margot was

so angry that she complained angrily to her husband who came in behind her. "It's all your fault. I said there was no

need to take her back. What do you say? The master told you that it is better for our family to take her back. I should

believe your nonsense and bring a trouble home."

"Now you can see that she just come back, and the trouble finds us!"

Patrick did not dare to say a word in front of his angry wife.

Now, he is a little suspicious of the master's words.

Because the company had internal problems and encountered a lot of thorny things, Patrick spent a lot of money to

find a

famous master, hoping to find out a way to solve the current predicament.

The master finally figured out that they had a daughter who lived in the countryside.

He said as long as the rural daughter is taken back, all difficulties can be solved easily.

Patrick was convinced. He discussed this matter with Margot and took their rural daughter Nikita back from the

countryside.

But this is the first day...

Patrick began to wonder if the master had cheated him and turned things upside down.

"I, I didn't know it would be like this." Patrick is afraid of his wife, and he is very convincing outside, but in fact,

he has to be crushed by Margot at home. He has some guilty feelings. "It is said that the master's word is very accurate, and I also hope that the company will get out of the predicament as soon as possible."

Margot sneered, "I don't think this is taking us out of the predicament, but letting our family get stuck in a quagmire!"

Patrick touched his nose, smiled wryly, and dared not express his opinions again.

Yvonne hung her eyes, sipped her lower lip, and her eyelashes fell down, covering the happy smile in her eyes.

“Mom, I think Nikita won’t hit people casually, she may have some hardships.”

Chapter 79 What is he doing?

“It’s so late, she hasn’t come back yet, I’m really afraid something will happen to her

“It’s too late, she knows no one in N City” “She didn’t take your money” Patrick’s heart is soft, but he is really a

little worried “Give her a call and ask her where she is now”

Margot calmly took out the mobile phone and dialed Nikita’s number.

She is full of anger now, just waiting for the phone to be connected. She will vent it all on Nikita.

But the phone rang for a long time, and no one answered

Margot’s face became more and more gloomy, and her eyes seemed to eat people. She yelled, “She dared not answer

my

phone!

“Nikita doesn’t answer the phone?” Yvonne looked very upset. “Will she be in any danger?”

Nathan's face changed slightly.

He has no feelings for Nikita.

But if Nikita is really in danger...

Nathan suddenly remembered that before Nikita had been abducted, their feeling between brother and sister was very good.

At that time, Nikita, who was only three years old, followed him, tiptoed her little feet and fed the ice cream to his

mouth. She said to him with milky voice: "Nathan eats, Nathan eats!"

At that time, Nikita was really good, cute and lovable.

Just like Yvonne.

But now...

Although Nathan felt disappointed, he knew that his younger sister couldn't come back, but he didn't want Nikita to have trouble.

Probably... out of the same blood relationship in the body.

Nathan looked at the dark night outside and suddenly uttered a voice: "Mom, I'll go out and look for her."/

His voice just fell, and several surprised eyes looked at him at the same time.

The most surprising person is Yvonne.

She opened her eyes wide and looked extremely surprised.

“Are you going out to look for Nikita?” Yvonne was afraid that she had misheard and wanted to confirm it again.

“Yes. Nathan nodded, he looked out of the French window again, and his dark eyes narrowed. “You’re right, it’s so late

that it’s not safe for her to be outside.” “No matter what mistakes she made, get her back first.”

Yvonne heard clearly this time.

The expression on her face stiffened for a few seconds. She clenched her lips, and then recovered after a long time.

“Yes.”

Nathan sipped his lower lip: “I have a friend whose father is in the police station. Maybe he can help check the monitoring.” “I’ll go and see, it’s best to have nothing, and I can find anything in time.”

When he finished, he turned and walked out.

Yvonne see Nikita really want to go out, the expression on her face changed uncontrollably.

Doesn’t Nathan care about Nikita at all?

What is he doing?

Is it just out of kindness, or....

Seeing that Nathan was going out of the hall, she clenched her fist and hesitated for a few seconds before shouting at him: "Wait for me, I will go with you."

Margot is angry now.

Chapter 80 Mr. Lambert is very concerned about Miss Swift.

Don't say something really happen to Nikita.

Even if Nikita really met danger, she didn't care!

She would rather not have given birth to this troublesome daughter.

Seeing Nathan and Yvonne go out to find her, she was furious and wanted to stop.

"Let them go." Patrick stopped her.

"Why look for her?" There was no emotion in her eyes. Speaking of her own daughter, she seemed to talk about a stranger,

"We shouldn't have taken her back." "Yvonne is not our biological daughter, but she is so kind." "Our own biological daughter should be so terrible!"

Margot's tone is full of disappointment: "I thought our genes would not be bad." "Nathan is so excellent..."

"In fact, we can't completely blame her, and we also have responsibilities." Patrick sighed gently. "If we hadn't lost her at that time, if we let her live with us all the time, she wouldn't be like this,"

“She was only three when she lost.” “We owe her too much.”

Margot stopped talking at once.

In this matter, they really felt guilty for many years.

Originally, they also thought about taking her back and making up for it.

The abducted daughter has lived in the countryside for more than ten years, and she has already changed.

Margot really can't like this lousy daughter.

Especially, compared with Yvonne, Nikita really can't get her like.

“Think of it as a good thing to help the poor.” Patrick advised, “You don't have to invest any feelings, just spend some

money to raise her.”

Margot pursed her lips tightly, and her face was still ugly, but she didn't refute.

Nikita woke up early the next morning.

No sooner had she opened eyes than she heard the doorbell ring.

She screwed her eyebrows, went to open the door, and saw that it was the man who had sent her clothes last night.

“Good morning, Miss Swift.” “This is your breakfast, Mr. Lambert said that you must eat breakfast before going to

school.”

Vernon looked at the girl whose eyes and hair were messy and whose look was not very good. He handed the bag in his hand

and told her his purpose.

Did he come a little too early to wake up this little girl?

The little girl looks... as if she is not happy.

“Sheehan asked you to buy?” Nikita narrowed her eyes. She just woke up, and her throat was hoarse.

Listening to her call Mr. Lambert’s name, Vernon was surprised. He looked at her face without any joy, but a little

impatient frowning. Vernon was even more surprised.

If another can be treated by Mr. Lambert like this, she must be happy to crazy.

But this little girl named Nikita...

Why does he think Mr. Lambert can’t get the reward?

She seems to be not interested in Mr. Lambert at all

“Yes, Mr. Lambert specially told me that I should get up early and buy breakfast.” Vernon looked at the girl’s porcelain

white face with no expression, and felt that he should take the opportunity to help Mr. Lambert.

After thinking about it, he added: “Mr. Lambert is very concerned about Miss Swift.”

“Really?” Nikita carelessly hooked the lower lip.

“Yes, Mr. Lambert is a workaholic, and he usually doesn’t care about anything but work.” Vernon continued to help, “I have been following him for many years. You are the first woman Mr. Lambert cares about.”

Vernon felt that if this little girl is also interested in Mr. Lambert, she should be very happy to hear this.

Which woman doesn’t want to be an exception to others?