

The Girl CB 761

Chapter 761 Fighting Back in the Dinner Party

Lucilla looked up, her face pale, and said resentfully, clenching her teeth, "S, sorry!"

After apologizing, she looked aggrieved, her face full of anger and mutiny. She said rebelliously, "I've already apologized. Are you satisfied now?"

An extremely perfunctory apology.

Without any sincerity at all.

Nancy frowned.

Nikita squinted at the mutinous woman and suddenly smiled. "Who told you that just an apology is enough?"

"What else do you want?" Lucilla was stunned.

Nikita's lips were dry, so she gently licked her lower lip and said carelessly, "Kneel down to apologize. Understand?"

"W, what did you say? You want me to..." Lucilla looked at her in disbelief, as if she was humiliated by her words, and suddenly became angry "I won't! Don't be too cruel!"

Nikita smiled. "Now you eat your words? If you framed me, you will kneel down and apologize to me. You said it by yourself, and I didn't force you."

Lucilla recalled that she did say, so her face turned embarrassed.

She did say.

But she never thought Nikita would really ask her to do so.

She thought an apology was enough.

But she was forced to kneel down to apologize.

Anyway, she is also the daughter of a rich family. Even if her family isn't a patch on the Lambert family, it is also a prestigious one in N City.

Most of the people who attend the dinner party tonight also knew each other.

It is absolutely impossible for her to kneel down and apologize in public.

"Yeah, she said it by herself."

"Yes, I heard she said it."

"Many people present have heard it. Does she what to cheat?"

"Hey, Lucilla, now that you said it by yourself, you need to kneel down and apologize. Don't shamelessly deny it. Do as you said."

Lucilla turned her head at the women who kicked her when she was down.

"I have already apologized. It is your business whether you accept it or not. I have something to do, so I don't have time to bicker with you here. I will go first. Lucilla wouldn't kneel down, so she shamelessly threw a tantrum and was about to leave.

She doesn't believe what Nikita can really do to her.

Even if she is Mr. Lambert's girlfriend, so what?

She is just a girlfriend, not Mrs. Lambert.

It is unsure that she can marry the Lambert family.

After a period of time, she will be dumped by Mr. Lambert

The Lambert family won't completely offend her family for a woman who doesn't marry it yet.

When Lucilla was about to leave, and Nikita felt angry and was going to grab her with her hand just placed along her side, a

low but clean voice sounded

"After you bullied my girl in my place, how dare you leave in this way? What do you think the Lambert family is?"

After the man said

A group of bodyguards rushed forward and stopped Lucilla who wanted to leave.

Everyone, once again, looked towards the man who just said these words.

Chapter 762 Fighting Back in the Dinner Party

A stender figure came out from the entrance of the back garden to the hall.

The first thing that caught everyone's eyes was a very young and handsome face.

On his curved handsome face, a pair of black eyes was full of anger and coldness. He looked around the hall, without targeting anyone, but his sight actually chilled them.

His oppressive sight really chilled the hall that could accommodate hundreds of people, as if the temperature decreased a

lot

And her noble character born in nature Was also outstanding

He wore expensive custom tailored suit, and his legs wrapped in the black suit pants were straight and slender. When he walked in, people only could see his long legs at first glance.

There was no any wrinkle on the white shirt, whose first button was also be tied. The simplest pattern showed his stylish nobility. He even classed up the expensive white shirt a lot.

After walking into the hall.

He looked around the hall again with his cold eyes. Finally, he stared at a direction, his sight warmer, smiling, and then walked towards where Nikita stood

The whole hall was so quiet

Everyone seemed to be shushed at the same time.

Everyone was looking at the handsome young man.

All they could hear was racing heartbeat and breath.

The women present were obsessed.

They didn't return to calmness for a long time.

They were still looking at him obsessively.

"Is that Sheehan Lambert, heir of the Lambert family and the current president of the Lambert Group?"

"So handsome"

"No wonder Rosa chased him for several years. He's so handsome, young and promising. If I were her, I would also be willing to chase him"

Many women in the party have never seen him.

He has been abroad, and there are few reports about him at home and abroad. Although they were all in the same circle, many people actually didn't see his face.

But they can guess that he will be definitely not ugly.

After all, his mother was the first beauty in N City when she was young, and his father was also very handsome, so he won't be bad looking.

What many people didn't expect was that he would look so handsome.

He was more handsome than those entertainment stars who made a living by means of their faces.

"Niky, your man is here. Tut-tut, it's the suitable time to appear, so we don't need to do it by ourselves. Have you seen those women around you? So terrible. They almost want to eat him."

Nancy looked at Sheehan who came to them, consciously letting go of her hand and giving the position near Nikita to him.

Sheehan slowly walked to the front of Nikita.

He only sated at the girl in front of him and held her hand naturally, without loosening it.

“Why don’t you tell me that someone found troubles at the party? Even if I am not here, you can call Fabian. You can resort to everyone of the Lambert family”

“If you don’t like someone, just drive her out.”

Nikita looked at the man who caused much excitement after he appeared, with her eyes narrowed, saying, “It’s the Lambert family’s dinner party. They are guests of yours.”

Otherwise, she wouldn’t have endured it until now.

Sheehan soon understood the meaning of her words.

His eyes flashed gently, and he lowered his voice. “So, you’re afraid of causing trouble to the Lambert family, so you have been enduring it?”

Sheehan knew her temper.

Thinking that his girl had endured grievances for him so long, Sheehan gently pinched her soft palm. “You’re aggrieved. You don’t need to endure it next time. As long as someone annoys you, no matter who she is, and no matter what relationship she is related to the Lambert family, just fight back.”

“If you need me, just tell me. I’ll deal with the thing for you.”

Nikita looked up at him for a while and winked. "You'll do?"

"Yes."

"Not afraid of me getting you into trouble?"

"I am afraid that you are too sensible, and you will deal with the troubles by yourself."

Hearing the conversation between them, people around them were shocked by their display of affection.

A group of women screamed in a low voice jealously.

"Oh my God, He so spoils her. Isn't it said that Mr. Lambert is abstinent? He dotes on his girlfriend so much."

"I'm jealous. It's so happy to fall in love with a man like Mr. Lambert. I envy his girlfriend."

"You are all paying attention to Mr. Lambert and his girlfriend. Am I the only one to see Rosa was so angry? It is said that she wanted to borrow an evening dress from Carnival with over million dollars, but she failed. And Nancy said that the dress can be lent out as long as she is in a good relationship with it."

"She failed because she's not qualified, and it didn't give her a decency."

Someone looked toward Rosa.

Her graceful face always with a smile looked terrible now.

Looking at her face, many people were quite gloating.

She always sucked the air out of room.

Another woman upstaged her and got the man she loved. She deserved it.

Standing next to Nikita, Nancy was also helpless for the display of Sheehan's affection to Nikita.

Sampson glanced at Nancy and said, "Jealous? You are overtaken by her in many aspects, and even in terms of love, a girl who is younger than you found a boyfriend ahead of you. Nancy, you suck."

"How dare you sneer at me? You are the same." Nancy glared at him unceremoniously directly.
"Speaking of it, you're two years older than me. You're so old, but you're still single."

"Many people at your age have children who can do things for their parents. Are you ashamed?"

Sampson: "..."

He was speechless for a while, and after a moment, he shook his head and laughed. "You're still so sharp-tongued."

Nancy retorted, "Who can compare with you, a famous barrister?"

Sampson: "..."

Forget it. He was not so picky as women.

Chapter 763 Fighting Back in the Dinner Party

"You just asked her to kneel down to apologize to you?" Sheehan reached out his hand to hold Nikita and turned to cast his cold eyes at Lucilla who standing there stiffly with a pale face.

Lucilla wanted to leave, but a group of bodyguards surrounded her.

Seeing Sheehan looking toward her, she raised her head excitedly and shyly, but she saw his cold black eyes and was frightened to shiver.

She clenched her lips. I know I misunderstood her, but I already apologized to her. What else do you want from me?" "Kneel, kowtow and apologize." Sheehan's voice was cold and concise.

Lucilla panicked. She took a step back, her face pale. "No, I don't want it."

Sheehan turned impatient. He directly ordered the bodyguards. "She doesn't know how to kneel. Then you teach her."

"Yes, Sir."

Two bodyguards immediately stepped forward, walked to her sides respectively and pressed her shoulders and arms down to the ground.

She struggled in panic. "What are you doing? Let go of me! Let go of me!"

But her strength can't resist two strong men, as if her soft fist hit a tough stone uselessly.

"Plop." Her knees bent down, and she was forced to kneel on the ground.

She wore a short evening dress with her knees exposed.

Her bare knees hit the hard marble ground, and her face was brushed white with pain, her facial features twisted, full of cold

Sweat

Before she screamed, she was forced to kowtow to Nikita by bodyguards pressing her head.

Bang-

Her head hit the tough ground, causing an aloud sound.

Pinching Nikita's soft palm, he said indifferently over her. "If she still didn't know how to kowtow and apologize, continue to teach her until she learns."

"Yes, Sir."

The bodyguard pressed her head again to force her to kowtow to Nikita.

Until she was forced to do it for four or five times, she struggled to raise her head, crying and shouting. "I learned! I learned!" Her hair was all messed up.

Her delicate makeup on the face was also damaged by crying, the eye makeup messy, her face full of wet tears.

She looked very terrible.

She was not so arrogant as before.

After she cried, she looked like a small flower hit by the rain and the wind.

She looked like sensitive and vulnerable.

"You learned?" Sheehan looked down at the poor woman kneeling on the ground indifferently.

Lucilla's eyes were red and swollen with tears, and she nodded quickly.

Even though she had any thoughts about Sheehan before, at this time, she was only afraid of the dark eyes of the man.

The two bodyguards who pressed her let go of their hands and stood aside.

Lucilla kowtowed to Nikita, sobbing "Miss Swift, I'm sorry. Please forgive me, sorry, sorry..."

She didn't know how many times she apologized, and then she heard a cold voice from that girl. "You can leave now."

Chapter 764 This man is quite good at coaxing.

Hearing this, Lucilla immediately stumbled up from the ground as if she escaped from a lion, and turned around to stumble out of the hall, her hand covering her face, no time left for her to tidy up her makeup

She was humiliated and shameful at the dinner party

She couldn't stay here anymore.

"Just let her go?" Sheehan turned his head. When he saw Nikita, his cold eyes turned warm, full of smile

His deep voice was no longer cold, becoming light and gentle

Nikita lifted her eyes, her black and bright eyes also overflowed with a smile, and raised her eyebrows. "What else you want to do?"

"You can do whatever you want" Sheehan didn't care about the occasion at the moment and the people watching around him. His eyes were only fixed on the girl in front of him. He just used as many sweet words as he could. "Do what you want to do I will bear all the consequences for you

Nikita, her eyes flashing feigned calm on her face, but the heart was racing

She found that this man was very good at coaxing

So she was a little suspicious that he had never been in love before

He seemed to have done it before

He was so good at coaxing girls that he seemed to have had relationships with girls

Sheehan stood up for Nikita, showing a protective and conniving attitude. Some people looked down on Nikita before, but they didn't dare to do so after knowing Sheehan cherished her

In addition, Nancy and Sampson were also very protective of her. Many people wondered which prestigious family she came from

Nancy didn't dispense favors to Nancy

But she had such a good relationship with her

After Lucilla was taught, several women who had echoed her before and asked security guards to drive Nikita out were also frightened, for fear that they would be the next to kowtow and apologize. After Lucilla ran away as she cried, they also quickly sneaked away.

"Mr. Lambert, good job!" Nancy saw the whole process and gave him a thumb up. "I like your attitude of unconditionally protecting and conniving at Niky. A good boyfriend"

"Now I am relieved that Niky fell in love with you."

Nancy looked at him satisfyingly, as if she was his mother-in-law.

Sheehan turned his head and smiled. "So, I got your approval, Miss Nancy?"

Nancy also smiled "Temporarily. I need to observe what you will do later"

"Be reassured" He gently pinched Nikita's palm, and his voice was warm. "I will perform well to be her real boyfriend as soon as possible"

"Real boyfriend? Nancy narrowed her eyes.

"Nothing Nikita was held by Sheehan all the time, so that her hand was sticky Her dress was so tight that she felt uncomfortable She frowned and asked the man beside her. "When can we leave?"

"You want to go?"

"Yes, the skirt is too heavy"

Sheehan thought for a while "Grandpa will be here soon. After he comes over, I will explain it to him, and then we will leave Nikita blinked her eyes. "You'll go with me?"

"Yes."

Chapter 765 Mr. Lambert, please wait!

"You won't accompany your grandfather?"

"It is more important to accompany you."

"Are you hungry? Shall I take you to eat something?"

Not far away.

Yvonne stood stiffly as if she was forced by someone, her face pale, and she stared at outstanding couple standing in the center of the hall, her eyes aimless.

The man was noble and handsome

The woman was charming and elegant.

They were perfect to each other.

At first glance, they were like a perfect couple in the paint, so beautiful.

People around them were also jealous.

Yvonne's mind was empty, and she was also stiff, as if her mind was hollowed out, so that she can't think normally.

She reacted calmly when she saw Sheehan holding Nikita was about to leave.

She suddenly came to her senses, pinching her skirt tightly, and then ran towards the two people who were ready to leave "Mr. Lambert, please wait a moment. I have something to say

She once thought that Sheehan might be a relative of the Lambert family

Then he was a senior executive in some department of the Lambert Group.

But she always thought that even so, Nikita was not a patch on him.

But this executive of some department of the Lambert Group turned out to be the eldest son of the Lambert family, ruler of the Lambert Group and its youngest president in the history.

At the moment of knowing his true identity. Yvonne was so shocked that she almost fainted

The man Nikita Swift got was the most powerful and respectful man in N City.

How can it be possible?

How can Nikita get such a good man?

She was a hillbilly who grew up in a poor mountainous area. At most, a man from a rich family was attracted by her face, and she was only played by him. How can she be qualified to become the girlfriend of the most noble man in N City?

She didn't deserve it. She didn't deserve it at all.

At this moment, Yvonne was so jealousy that her eyes turned red, her face twisted, due to jealousy.

She clenched her lips, looking at Nikita jealously and resentfully, only driven by jealousy. Her mind was full of a thought.

That is, she won't let Nikita succeed.

She would take this good opportunity to let all the people in the upper class of N City know what the true face of Nikita is.

She suddenly ran to Sheehan and Nikita, speaking.

People who were still indulged in the last event looked toward at her surprisingly.

Rosa was one of them.

Looking at Yvonne, who had already stood in front of Sheehan and Nikita, Rosa squinted thoughtfully.

What did this woman want to do?

“Mr. Lambert, I think you need to know the truth. I don’t want you to be cheated”

Yvonne looked at Sheehan, who stopped to look at her coldly, and she felt chilled as if a cold air came to her. Although he just stood there, without saying anything, she felt suffocated and almost breathless by his look.

But she still overcame her psychological fear, took a deep breath and looked at his eyes with courage.

“Mr. Lambert, you may know nothing about Nikita Swift’s past things.”

Do you know that she grew up in a remote poor village? If my parents hadn’t taken her from the countryside to the city, she would have still stayed in that poor mountain village.”

But this noble man’s face was the same as before after he heard these words.

Other people around her hearing her words discussed in surprise.

“Oh! This lady is so graceful. How can she grow up in the countryside. She doesn’t like...”

“She may be framed due to jealousy. How can a hillbilly have a good relationship with Nancy and know men like Sampson and Sheehan who came from prestigious families?”

“Yes, I don’t think that Miss Swift is a rural person, given her talks and manners. Moreover, her skin is more white and tender, than those of people present. Aren’t all the children who grew up in poor villages black, malnourished and emaciated?”

Nobody believed Yvonne’s words after seeing Lucilla’s consequences.

The most important thing was that Nikita's appearance and temperament were not related to the rural area.

Listening to the discussion around him and looking at the indifferent man in front of him, Yvonne became anxious: "Sir, what I said is true. Nikita grew up in the countryside. She used to study in towns. Her academic performance was particularly bad. She often fought and stayed with some gangsters."

"Mr. Lambert, I swear what I said is true. You can investigate. I definitely didn't lie to you. She has scored zero in exams for many times. How can a person like her match such a noble person as you?"

"Also, as soon as she transferred to our school, she beat the female classmates into the hospital. She was also caught by the police because she fought with some yobs. Everyone in our school know about these things.

"Also, she is still a charlatan. She was not a licensed doctor, but she did medical practice without legal permission almost everywhere. She also prescribed some medicine toxic side effects for my mom. She must want to kill my mom. If the doctor hadn't caught the prescription in time, my mom might be....

Yvonne clenched her lips and her eyes turned red.

All the people were stunned.

Zero score in each exam?

Fighting every day?

Beat the female classmates in the same school into the hospital, fought with a group of punks in vocational high school, and entered the police station?

Draw a poison prescription for the patient?

Everything Yvonne said was shocking.

At first, few people believed her.

But now, after hearing what she said with certainty, some people who did not believe her so much at the beginning, now they became skeptical...

It is true that you can find out the test scores by random investigation.

As for catching by the police, anyone who goes in, no matter what, it can definitely be found.

It is easy to find out whether she has beaten the classmates in the same school.

All the above incidents are quite terrible.

Compared with these facts, whether she was born in the countryside is not so important.

Bullying classmates and prescribing poisons are all illegal things!

The whispering voice sounded again.

This time, many people are doubting whether the incident is true or false.

Hearing the surrounding voice, Yvonne felt a little relieved.

In the other corner of the hall.

Old Mr. Lambert and Cathleen had just finished talking about things and came from the back garden.

They happened to hear all what Yvonne said.

Chapter 766 Being Slapped

Old Mr. Lambert calmly asked Fabian, "What's going on? Who is that woman? How can such a person be invited to the dinner party of us Lambert family?"

In his place, she claimed that his future grandson-in-law was wrong

How dare her!

Does the whole Lambert family not exist in her eyes?

She called his Niky an unlicensed medical deception?

Even the old men in the National Hospital now admire his little Niky.

The woman is young, how could she be blind?

Fabian had not seen Old Mr. Lambert lose his temper for a long while. He immediately called people over and ask with trepidation.

Beside Old Mr. Lambert...

Cathleen, who witnessed the scene just now, frowned.

Nikita told her about the so-called "prison" prescription.

She was angry, at the thought of her daughter and son-in-law were stupid.

Unexpectedly, she just heard Yvonne said that nonsense, slandering Niky's reputation. Cathleen was so angry that she almost lost herself to slap Yvonne in the face.

Another stupid thing!

Margot is stupid enough to miss her own daughter, and found a fake one. However, the fake daughter is also a dummy. They even kept the dummy beside them and cherish her.

They see their own daughter as a stranger.

She really can't figure out how she gave birth to such a mindless daughter.

Fabian asked someone and immediately replied to Old Mr. Lambert: "Master, just asked, the lady who made trouble..."

Fabian paused and looked at Cathleen.

Old Mr. Lambert is angry: "What are you doing hesitatingly, is it still someone who can't say?"

"No... Fabian hesitated again before continuing "It seems that the lady was brought by Madame Cathleen."

Old Mr. Lambert and old Mr. Garrett paused, looking at Cathleen in surprise.

"Did you bring the person who bullied my future grandson's wife?" Old Mr. Lambert frowned.

Cathleen looked ugly. "..."

At this moment, she was simply ashamed.

Regretful, she was soft hearted and agreed to Margot's request to bring Yvonne to dinner.

She should have said no.

Yvonne is still crying and accusing Nikita of all kinds of mistakes.

“Pop”, when Nancy went to Yvonne’s side with anger, she slapped in her face. A group of people who were whispering were shocked.

In an instant, the whole hall was quiet.

After a few seconds, Nancy shook her hand and looked at Yvonne, whose face was swollen. Nancy’s voice was cold. “Do you know what’s the occasion and who is standing in front of you?”

“Yet you are presumptuous all the time!”

“Watch your mouth. If you don’t shut your damn mouth which can’t say anything nice, I will tear it up for you. Believe it or not!”

Chapter 767 Cathleen has never been so humiliated.

“Mr. Lambert, do you want her to stay at the banquet?” Nancy disdainfully looked at Yvonne, “She belittles your girlfriend like this, can you endure her?”

It was at the Lambert family banquet.

Nancy has restrained herself.

Otherwise, she won’t just slap her.

Frowning, Sheehan calmly told the bodyguard: “Throw her out.”

He said ‘throw her out.

He didn't say 'get rid of her'.

In essence, there's quite a difference.

Obviously, the former one is even more shameful.

The bodyguard immediately came forward, and threw Yvonne out just like they threw out Lucilla.

Like carrying a chicken, Yvonne was picked up easily.

A bodyguard carried her arms, another lifted her feet, and lifted her horizontally like a corpse. According to Sheehan, they were tossing her out.

Yvonne has never been so humiliated

She struggled desperately

"Let me go, you let me go. Why are you doing this? I came with my grandmother. You can't kick me out!"

When Yvonne struggled, she suddenly saw Cathleen standing in a corner of the hall.

As if she had seen a savior, she struggled harder, blushed and shouted excitedly. "Grandma, grandma, please let them let go

of me. Let go, my grandmother is coming, my grandmother is a family member of the Garrett family. You can't do this to me!" Rosa frowned at Yvonne's shameful appearance, listened to her shouting, and saw Cathleen standing not far away.

And Old Mr. Lambert and her grandfather.

Cathleen looks very bad.

Maybe she is angry with her granddaughter or because of something else.

Others, one after another, she also found old Mr. Lambert and others standing behind them.

Among them, there are people who know Cathleen.

Hearing Yvonne calling her grandmother, they guessed her grandmother is Cathleen.

*That woman turned out to be Cathleen's granddaughter. She seems to be a person who has high requirements for herself. I didn't expect my granddaughter to be like this."

'It's not that Cathleen's daughter ran off with someone, and she broke off with her daughter. Why does she suddenly have a granddaughter?'"

"Her granddaughter is really shameful. The Garrett family and The Lambert family are family friends, and such a thing happened at the Lambert family's dinner. If I were her, I would be embarrassed to

death."

Not far away...

A group of people cast their sights on Cathleen, plus their comments, which made Cathleen embarrassed.

This is the second time in her life that she has been so humiliated.

For the first time, it was because Margot and Patrick eloped.

This is the second time.

Yvonne is still shouting: "Grandma, help me. Tell them to put me down quickly."

"Grandma, grandma!"

Every time Yvonne calls, the embarrassment on Cathleen is deepened.

More and more sight fell on her

There are also more and more gossip.

Old Mr. Lambert and old Mr. Garrett were frowning at her.

Neither of them said anything

But they all have an expression of disgust.

Chapter 768 Shameful, it's so shameful!

It is also because of Cathleen's relationship, that they didn't speak out their dislike and disgust directly

But it's almost done

Old Mr. Lambert listened to the sharp crying, frowned, and said seriously, "Cathleen, your granddaughter should learn about the etiquette"

"It's rude to shout on such an occasion. You said you were always glamorous in your life, but your granddaughter..."

In the middle of his words, old Mr. Lambert shook his head, sighing

But this unfinished half sentence is more embarrassing than finishing it in front of Cathleen

Cathleen felt her face burning

It's shameful

Shameful, it's so shameful

She couldn't wait to make a hole in the ground and immediately got in

"That's not my granddaughter" Cathleen anxiously and immediately cleared the relationship. "I have a granddaughter, but it is not her. She has nothing to do with me?"

"Not your granddaughter?" Old Mr Lambert wondered. "Then how can she call you Grandma?"

Old Mr. Garrett is also very curious "Cath, what's going on? You brought her here, right? What does she have to do with you?"

Cathleen couldn't explain all the details for a while

Hearing Yvonne still shouting at her she walked towards Yvonne, frowning

When Yvonne saw Cathleen coming towards her his eyes lit up. She thought Cathleen was coming to help her. She became more and more excited and began to struggle again "My grandmother is here, let me go quickly"

Two bodyguards also saw Cathleen coming over they looked at each other and hesitated

They stopped carrying Yvonne out

Just now they also saw Cathleen and old Mr. Lambert standing together.

She's a family member of the Garrett family

Although

ordered them to throw her out, they had to take care of the old man's will

Just hesitating, Cathleen has walked to the front of two people

The two

greeted respectfully "Old Mrs Garrett"

"Grandma"" When Yvonne saw Cathleen, her eyes were teary

But she heard a cold and emotionless voice above her head. "Who is your grandmother? You are not my granddaughter, i have nothing to do with you "

Yvonne thought Cathleen was here to help her.

But after hearing Cathleen's words, she was stunned

Two bodyguards paused. They all saw doubts from each other's eyes. One of the bodyguards asked doubtfully "Old Mrs. Garrett, is this your granddaughter?"

Cathleen's voice was cold "No"

The two bodyguards were stunned again. After a few seconds: "Since she is not, then we will throw her out?"

"People who make trouble will naturally be thrown out" Cathleen looked at Yvonne expressionlessly. "brought you to the banquet But i didn't bring you here to humiliate me in front of everyone"

"You called the magical doctor who cured old Mr Lambert and Corley a fraud Thus, you might as well tell Margot after you get back, that I've found the doctor for her. She pushed the doctor away"

"This may be her destiny. I won't take care of her anymore. She should shoulder the responsibility."

After Cathleen finished, she walked out of the hall first.

She left the party early.

Yvonne was still struggling, but after hearing Cathleen say that Nikita was the magic doctor who cured old Mr. Lambert, she widened her eyes in astonishment. The whole person was shocked to freeze from head to toe.

She was dumbfounded.

As if she's stupefied.

Two bodyguards, carrying her motionless and pale body, quickly walked out of the hall.

Soon, she was "thrown" out of the house.

Two small episodes at the dinner party just passed.

After Lucilla and Yvonne made a fuss, other people who came to the banquet saw enough excitement and knew Nikita. They knew how much attention Sheehan attaches to his girlfriend.

The magical doctor who cured old Mr. Lambert, who exceeds all the old men in the National Hospital, turned out to be a delicate stunning beauty.

She's extremely young.

Compared with Nikita's beauty, Nikita's identity as a doctor was made public, which caused a bigger sensation. There were many people who wanted to get to know her and begged her to treat.

Especially those who have relatives in their families who are seriously ill and can't be treated by hospitals.

Those who can be invited are all rich, and there is no shortage of life-saving money.

What is missing is someone who can save lives

However, these people were all blocked back by Sheehan, and not long after the banquet began, Sheehan and Nikita left ahead of time.

Rosa became another joke at the banquet.

She chased after Sheehan for so many years, determined to marrying him. It has been circulating in the circle that everyone acquiesced that she would eventually marry Sheehan.

But Sheehan now has a girlfriend, but it's not her.

Coupled with the matter of borrowing evening dress, she lost to Nikita in two things in a row. The title of the first beauty in the N City was taken away from her after this dinner.

She also lost to Nikita on beauty.

All the people at the dinner party were discussing Nikita.

There is no doubt that even though Nikita only made a brief appearance at the dinner party, she became the one who attracted the most attention. However, she never lost to others on any occasion, and she was in full swing for more than 20 years, but all the limelight were taken away by a teenage girl.

Almost no one pays attention to her anymore.

As if all of a sudden, she was forgotten.

What she heard was the name of Nikita.

The huge sense of gap made her feel at lost and resentful.

Nikita stole her limelight, and the man she liked, and made her a joke in other people's eyes again and again. She will definitely get back at her.

And that Nancy...

She won't let go of these two bitches!

The next day was on the weekend.

Nikita slept until he woke up naturally. She looked at several newly received messages.

There are more than ten messages.

Sheehan sent a few, and Nancy, and Hugh.

There are still several missed calls.

They are all mobile phone numbers without names.

Chapter 769 New Song

Sheehan asked her if she had got up, saying that he had prepared breakfast for her and put it in the refrigerator of his apartment. She just needs to take it out and put it in the microwave oven to heat it up.

And he sent her the code for his apartment.

Nikita looked at a group of numbers he sent. She felt that this group of numbers seemed to be a certain date.

Can't help it, she then took another look.

Looking at it, she suddenly remembered that the last four numbers seemed to be the date when she and Sheehan first met. July 12th, 0712.

The girl's slender white fingers tapped in this set of numbers, with dark eyes narrow, fingertips gently knock on the screen of her mobile phone. There is a trace of indescribable emotions in her heart.

She didn't know if it's a coincidence or...

She meditated for a few seconds, squinting, then replied: just got up.

After replying, she read the texts sent by Nancy.

She told Nancy yesterday to pick a time today, and the three person group will make an appointment for dinner.

Nancy fixed the time and place and sent it to her.

As for Hugh, he said that she wrote a new song. It is a love song sung by men and women. There are several lyrics in it, which are important lyrics to be sung by a girl. He wants to invite Nikita for chorus.

Of course, he pays a high salary.

Hugh: Just three duets and the chorus of the last paragraph, if it goes well, it can be recorded in half an hour. Umm...boss, do you have time to arrange it? If you can, I'll pay you 10 million dollars right away

Hugh: It won't take up too much of your time. Let me know when you are free, and I'll pick you up right away. Everything is based on your time, and I can cooperate with you unconditionally

He sounds like begging.

The price is also quite appropriate.

Nikita had no interest. However, seeing the fee, she moved,

It's 10 million dollars.

Even if she doesn't need money.

If someone offered to send money to her, and she had no reason to refuse.

After thinking about it for less than five seconds, Nikita replied. I'm not free today. I'll tell you when I'm free another day. You're not in a hurry to come out this song, are you?

It seems that Hugh has been waiting for her reply.

He replied in seconds: No need to rush, boss. Let's record it whenever you are free. Then we have a deal on this matter?

Nikita: Hmm.

Hugh sent a meme of happily dancing, indicating his excitement.

A few minutes later, Nikita received a short message notification from the bank.

10 million dollars.

Early in the morning, when she just awoke, there was a sum of money in the account. Nikita looked at the notice recorded in the account and smiled happily.

After washing, she went to Sheehan's place, and took out her breakfast in the refrigerator.

A vegetable porridge, several side dishes, a stack of steamed buns filled with soup, and a piece of dessert.

After heating, the taste is not as delicious as that fresh-made, but it is still

Nikita has a good appetite. She ate all of them.

Nancy sent another message.

very good.

It is said that it is a batch of cheongsam designed before. She is going to go to the Silk factory to have a look, and by the way, they will pick some silks and satin to prepare new cheongsam products for the next season.

She invited Nikita to go to the Silk factory.

Nikita and Nancy founded another cheongsam brand called “the Silk”.

Chapter 770 She hung up on me.

From only two or three physical stores to now, it has only taken more than two years. The Silk has developed into a leading force of the clothing industry leader with more than thousands of offline physical stores, tens of millions of online fans which ranks first of womenswear.

The Silk takes the middle and high-end route.

They are targeted at the middle and high-end office white-collar workers.

The price of a single cheongsam is about 500 dollars, and the price of the highest-end series are around 6 digits.

However, at the same price, the Silk’s cheongsam is the best in its peers in terms of style, fabrics, details, and quality control. If the Silk’s quality is the second, no other brand dares to call first.

This is also one of the reasons why the Silk has developed into the first place in the industry in just two years. It’s by unique original design and outstanding quality.

Nikita is the boss and designer of the Silk.

But before that, she was only responsible for handing in a few design drafts every month.

She hadn't seen the shipment in the Silk factory.

After reading Nancy's invitation, thinking that she had nothing to do today, she agreed.

"Then I'll pick you up. You haven't been to the Silk factory, and you're not familiar with the road. I'll take you there." Nancy replied within seconds.

After Nikita replied, she went to the cloakroom to get changed.

She changed into a dark gray hoodie, unisex, ponytail, plain face, with a cool vibe.

She came out of the dressing room. The mobile phone on the sofa rang.

She thought it was Nancy.

She picked up slowly, and found it is a strange number.

The cell phone rang again and again. The person on the other side didn't mean to hang up.

Nikita squinted, looking at the strange numbers on the screen.

After ringing three or four times, she picked it up slowly.

Her voice is lazy: "Hello."

Just now, the cell phone rang for so long, and the other party didn't hang up..

It seems that if she doesn't answer the phone, the person will keep calling

But when she answered the phone, the opposite side was quiet. For a long time, the caller didn't make any noise.

Nikita frowned.

"If you don't talk again, I'll hang up." The girl spoke again, with a trace of impatience in her hoarse voice

"No, don't hang up."

The other side finally said something, the voice was dry and astringent: "Niky...Nikita. I'm your father...I am Patrick. Are you available today? I want to talk to you about something. Or tell me where you are now, and I will come to you."

It takes a long while for Patrick to finish the sentence.

At the moment Nikita heard Patrick's voice, she frowned. She immediately hung up the phone.

At the hospital....

Patrick was ashamed to call Nikita. When he summoned the courage to call her, she hung up the phone

He was stunned, and it took a few seconds to find out that she hung up the phone.

"Well? What did she say?" Margot saw that something was wrong and asked quickly

After Patrick paused for several seconds, he said: "She, she hung up my phone."