

The Girl CB 791

Chapter 791 When you come back, I will make it up for you.

Although she lived in the best star rated hotels, he would change all products she used.

After she came back with a package of things, her mobile phone in the pocket vibrated

She took out her mobile phone and looked at

It was Sheehan who sent messages to ask for her positions

He also sent her a few messages before when she was making a record at the police station, so she didn't see them.

He also asked for her positions and wanted to pick her up for dinner.

She looked at the time on the mobile phone. It was already 8:30 pm.

She clicked a button gently at the bottom of the screen to send her position directly to him.

After a few seconds, he called her.

Nikita answered it.

"Niky, have you gone back to your hometown?" In the mobile phone, the man's low and deep voice came.

"Yeah, I came back to deal with some events" Nikita put the bag on the bed and took out a bottle of mineral water from it to drink after unscrewing the bottle cap with one hand.

Sheehan: "What can I do for you?"

Nikita went to the window to open it and leaned against the wall by the window, her voice careless and lazy "No, I have solved it."

The temperature was very high on the day, so scorching

At night, it was quite cool. The wind over the river blew into the house, bringing coolness.

It was hard to make much money in a place like this town.

But it was livable.

"Have you eaten yet?" Sheehan's gentle voice came again. "When will you come back?"

Nikita replied softly, looking at a box of instant noodles in the bag. "I bought instant noodles and will eat them later. I'll go back if no accident happens."

"Instant noodles?"

"Yeah, what's up?"

"The fried food is unhealthy and has no nutrition."

"Just for filling my stomach."

The man chuckled in a low voice. "Aren't you very picky about what you eat?"

Nikita pressed her lips. "I'm not picky in the outside."

Sheehan chuckled again. "Then when you come back, I will make it up for you. You can tell me what you want now"

Nikita ordered a lot of dishes.

Sheehan listened, sometimes laughing. When she finished, he said in a gentle tone, "I write them down. When you come back, I will cook for you."

Then they hung up the phone after chatting for a while.

Nikita threw her mobile phone on the bed and took out a box of instant noodles from the bag near the bed.

She thought it was okay to eat instant noodles before.

But when she thought of the dishes she just told Sheehan, she suddenly became greedy.

Looking at the instant noodles in her hand, she suddenly lost her appetite.

you con

for you.

After eating, taking a bath, playing games, and routinely asked the situation of the Misty Organization, Nikita went to sleep.

She was quite tired on this day.

She went to the embroidery factory, then came back to the Nature Town, and fought with those gangsters

She fell asleep quickly after lying on the bed.

Although she was very tired, it was not sound.

She was awake sometimes.

It was past 2:00 am.

In the hostel, the worker slept soundly at the front desk.

Outside the hostel.

A black Bentley pulled over slowly. After a moment, a tall man got down from the car after it stopped.

After he got off it, he closed the door and stood at the door of the hostel, frowning at the poor conditions in the hotel.

Although he knew that this kind of hotel in a small town might be bad.

But it was still much worse than he thought.

Chapter 792 Go to find her.

Nikita lived in such a place?

Thinking of her picky personality, Sheehan walked in after standing at the door for a few seconds

“Welcome.” The automatic induction receptionist rang. The sound was loud in a quiet night, waking up the worker in the

counter.

As soon as she woke up from her dream at the front desk, she saw a man standing in front of the counter after opening her eyes and looking up

He was tall and handsome man who looked much better than her favorite male star.

This slender man had a curved handsome face in a nice shirt and black suit pants, as noble as a person from the television instead of the reality.

At first glance, he was different from the men in her town.

The worker at the front desk was enchanted.

She thought she was still dreaming

But in her dreams, she never saw such a good looking man.

“Hello. Sheehan looked at the front desk sister who looked dull and asked in a polite low voice, “Is a girl called Nikita Swift living in your guest house?”

His voice was also charming.

The worker nodded her head, her face still dull.

Sheehan politely asked again. “Can you tell me her room number?”

She nodded and said the room number.

Sheehan hooked his lips. "Thank you."

After getting Nikita's room number, he walked upstairs.

Until his slender figure completely disappeared in the corner of the stairs, the worker seemed to have returned calmness.

She just accidentally revealed the customer's room number.

"Holy crap, that man is really handsome." She rubbed her eyes hard and also pinched her arm. After confirming that she was not dreaming just now, she couldn't help but blush.

So handsome!

Is he a star?

She will find an opportunity to secretly take a photo of him tomorrow. If he is a big star, she will keep his photos in her phone, for it is great to accommodate such a star for her hotel.

When Nikita just struggled to wake up from a nightmare, she heard a knock on the door.

It's not loud.

But within a few seconds when she woke up, she was still a little confused. When she heard the knock on the door, she thought she was dreaming.

A few seconds later, the knock on the door was still sounded.

The sound was not loud, and it is knocked every few seconds.

Nikita turned on the lamp at the bedside and squinted at the door. She just woke up, so her voice was hoarse. "Who?"

"It's me." A man's low voice sounded outside the door,

Hearing the familiar voice, Nikita was surprised.

Sheehan?

Why is he here?

Sitting on the bed, she was still confused. After several seconds, she got out of the bed.

When she walked to the door to open it, she saw the noble man standing outside. When he saw her, he smiled with gentle voice. "Niky"

One of her hands on the door, she lifted her eyes at him for a long time, her eyes lazy and dark. Then she said in an unexpected tone. "Why are you here?"

"I miss you."

Chapter 793 I am not like a boyfriend.

The man looked at her, his eyes as black as the deep sea.

As if he whispered in her ear in a low and gentle voice.

Both of their breaths were very clear.

Standing at the door, Nikita looked at his face, and her ear turned red, her heart also racing.

She could even hear her heartbeat, racing again and again, much faster than usual.

She was a little nervous about such inexplicable emotions. Then she looked away, and said as calm as possible. "I see." Sheehan looked at the nervous girl who still feigned calmness. He couldn't help but smile.

His little girl is so cute.

He also didn't reveal her feelings, only looking at her. He felt Nikita was so cute now, unlike before. She was only in her teens, but she always acted maturely, which was not accordance to her age.

At this moment, the girl standing in front of him, her cheeks and ears glowing slightly red, was like a girl who was only eighteen years old.

It is quite good.

Sheehan didn't want her to be too precocious and sensible.

He hopes that his girl would act like others at her age in front of him. He will solve what she can't understand and address.

In fact,

she was so smart and capable to solve everything by herself well that he feels that he is not like her boyfriend.

His girlfriend is so capable that he can not help her.

He feels that he has so many skills, but he can't display them.

“Niky, can I go in?” Sheehan smiled. “I’m thirsty. Can you allow me to drink a glass of water?”

Nikita, “...”

She leaned over. “Well, come in.”

He walked into the room, still looking at her.

He was obsessed with cleanliness, so he usually lived in the five star-rated hotels. This kind of hotel was the last choice for him to live. He wouldn’t walk in such hotel if Nikita was not here.

At the moment, looking at the girl walking in front of him, he was not judgy, but he was in a good mood, feeling everything here was good.

Just because Nikita was here.

“Find yourself a place to sit.” Nikita walked to a small table, took a bottle of water from the bag on it, and throw the water to Sheehan. “The kettle is not clean, so it can’t boil water. Drink this.”

He caught it. He just said he was thirsty, but he didn’t drink water after he got the water, only grasping it and looking at Nikita, who took out some snacks out of the bag again.

She turned around, with the bag of snacks, “Have some?”

Sheehan looked at the bag in her hand, which was full of fried food, such as potato chips.

He shook his head. “I’m not hungry. You eat.”

“Fine.” She tore open a bag of potato chips, walking to his side, and sat next to him, crossing her legs under herself and eating the chips.

Chapter 794 Does she believe him so much?

They were quite close.

Nikita took a bath before going to bed.

Her aroma of shower gel can still be smelled.

It was lemon-scented.

The window was ajar, and the wind blew in. The faint fragrance of flowers and lemons from her usually haunted him.

It smelled sweet and fragrant.

Sheehan turned to look at the girl sitting beside him.

She was wearing a white cotton nightgown. It was a little big, so when she sat down, her white skin under her neckline was seen by Sheehan at a glance.

Her legs were also slender, straight and white.

At such a night, a man sat next to a woman, who was also his love.

Sheehan looked away, his eyes turning deeper and blacker.

She is quite casual in front of him.

Without any defense.

Does he really trust him so much?

“What’s up?” Nikita felt his sight, so she turned her head at the man staring at her. She was confused about his sight, so she took a potato chip and fed it to his mouth. “Do you want to eat this?”

Sheehan looked at the chip the girl gave him, and then looked up at her.

What he wants to eat is not this.

Although it was not what he wanted, he still opened his mouth.

Nikita saw he ate it, and she fed another one to his mouth.

Her fingers were slender and white, like jade.

His Adam’s apple bobbed in his throat, and he took a deep breath, his eyes dark, and said in a hoarse voice, “I don’t wanna more.”

*Really?”

“Sure.”

“I still have a box of instant noodles. If you are hungry, you can eat it.”

“I’m not.”

“Well, well.” Nikita didn’t say more.

They sat in the room, one eating chips and the other looking at her.

When she almost ate up the chips, she stopped and cleaned the food residue off her fingers. Then after thinking for a while, she turned to his side. "Let's book another room downstairs."

His eyes flashed lightly, and he pressed his lips and then said, "No need. I just sleep on the sofa."

The girl who just stood up and was about to go downstairs paused.

She looked down at him.

Silently

Sheehan looked into her eyes calmly. "You sleep on the bed, and I sleep on the sofa, so you don't have to get another room. As if he thought of something, he said again after a while, his eyes flashing "If you worry... Don't worry, I said I won't force you before you allowed me to do something

"You are still young, and I don't have any idea about that."

Nikita, "..."

She thought it was not hard to get another room.

However, she also thought it was normal for him to sleep on the sofa.

But the sofa was a little small and narrow.

His arms and legs were long, so he might not stretch out his limbs and feel uncomfortable.

“The sofa was a little small...” She looked at the sofa with three seats and then the slender and tall man in front of her.

“It’s okay. I am not picky when away from home.” He carelessly.

“All right, then.” Now that he didn’t mind, so neither Nikita. She nodded, without saying more. “Then go to wash. By the way, shops are closed, and the towels in the bathroom were bought by myself. If you don’t mind...”

Chapter 795 He just stared at her.

“No mind.” Before she said the next word, he stood up toward the bathroom.

Nikita, “...”

A few moments later, when he went out from the bathroom, he saw Nikita lying on the bed again.

Leaning against the bed and holding a phone, she seemed to be playing games.

Hearing the sound of his footsteps, she looked up at him, quit the game, and put her mobile phone by her pillow. “The light switch is near the door. Please turn off it.”

He stood at the door of the bathroom. The room was not big. At a glance, he saw a pair of white and slender legs shaking by the bed.

Her ponytail was also untied, and her long hair dropping along her shoulders was as black and bright as silks.

Some hair covered her small face, so her face looked smaller. So delicate.

The soft light shone over her porcelain white face gleaming like suet white jade.

So beautiful.

His eyes fixed on her face.

He didn't say anything, only staring at her.

Eyes were eager and hot.

Nikita saw the man with a strange sight standing still there, asking confusingly. "What's up?"

"Nothing." He quietly converged his feelings, walked to the door, and stretched out his hand to turn off the light.

The room suddenly turned dark.

Sheehan was lying on the sofa, tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep.

He was busy all day today, even without eating dinner, and drove for six hours to this place.

Although his body was very tired, he couldn't fall asleep.

Even the air seemed to be filled with the sweet and attractive aroma of her, as if a pair of hands stirring his heart, which made him unable to calm down all the time.

Nikita was soon asleep.

After Sheehan came here, she fell asleep within five minutes as if she ate sleeping pills.

Sheehan, sleeping on the sofa and tossing, heard her sound breath, and he had a mixed feeling.

It seemed that only he can't fall asleep.

His girl was very calm and careless, and she was completely not afraid of his doing something.

She just fell asleep.

She didn't guard against him at all.

He didn't know whether it was good or not for her to believe him so much.

The next day.

When Nikita woke up, it was almost noon.

The sun shone all over the floor outside the window.

No sooner had she rubbed her eyes and sat up then she heard a low and pleasant voice. "You're awake."

After a few seconds, she recalled that Sheehan slept in her room last night.

"Yeah Her voice hoarse, she turned her head at the man standing by the window and making a phone call in very low The sunshine shone over him. He was tall, straight and noble. His face was even more handsome and unparalleled.

He turned his back on her before

After hearing the sound behind him, he hung up the phone and turned around.

She stared at his face for a few seconds, took back his eyes and got out of bed.

“Did I wake you up by calling?” He walked towards her.

After a night’s sleep, her hair was a little messy. He reached out to rub her head. His slender fingers passed through strands of hair and combed it.

He was very light and gentle.

She shook her head. “No, I woke up naturally.”

Chapter 796 A Perfect Couple

He rubbed her head again. “Did you sleep well last night?”

This problem has an obvious question.

She slept for almost ten hours before she woke up.

But he has hardly fallen asleep last night.

Besides her influence on him, the small sofa where he even can’t stretch out his limbs and toss was also a culprit.

But he still looked refreshed and energetic.

As if he didn’t suffer from insomnia last night.

“Well, it’s quite good.” Before he came, she dreamed that Freddy fell into the river. After he came, she didn’t have any nightmares.

This man was much more effective than sleeping pills.

“I’ll wash.” She went to the bathroom.

After she washed her face, they went downstairs together.

In front of the counter, the worker who stayed all night was shifting handover with another person. Just after the handover, she saw the man who was more handsome than the star last night coming down from upstairs.

He didn’t come down alone, but with a beautiful woman around him.

They clasped their fingers intimately, hand in hand.

The man was handsome, and the woman was beautiful. Quite a good match.

Anyone who saw them only would appreciate, but not envy.

The worker saw them approaching, her eyes full of meanings.

After the man went upstairs last night, he never came down again.

Obviously, they must have lived in the same room.

Nikita walked to the counter and handed the room card. “Check out.”

It was time for the worker to leave. But she took the initiative to accept the card, checked out the room for them and returned the deposit to Nikita.

When Nikita received the money, the worker suddenly approached her and said in a low voice, "Miss, your boyfriend is so handsome. You are so perfect to each other."

Her action paused, and after a few seconds, she took the money and politely replied. "Thank you."

After they came out of the hostel.

Sheehan asked with great interest. "What did that girl say to you just now?"

After the girl said, Nikita's face turned red.

"Nothing." Nikita's hand was held by Sheehan, and she put the other hand in her pocket. She walked slowly and leisurely.

Sheehan's legs were long, so his one step equaled to two steps of others. But he slowed his steps, in tone with Nikita.

Seeing a familiar restaurant, Nikita led him over. "I used to eat in this restaurant. It looks very ordinary, but it is very hygienic, and the food tastes good."

When they went in, the boss went out to serve guests, so she saw Nikita, his face surprised and happy. "Niky, when did you come back?"

The boss was a woman in her forties. She looked ordinary, gentle and kind.

"Auntle Grace." Nikita smiled. "I come back yesterday to deal with some things."

Sheehan saw her attitude, so he also called out. "Auntie Grace."

After Grace heard his voice, her attention fell on him. At first glance, her eyes widened.

She has never seen such a good-looking man in her life.

Not only was he good looking, but also he had good temperament.

At first glance, she knew he couldn't be from the town.

There isn't such an excellent guy in the town

Chapter 797 He gave all to Nikita.

Grace also saw Nikita holding his hand. Obviously, they're a couple.

Although surprised, she didn't ask much, just smiling and praising. "Niky, your friend is really handsome."

Grace operated a small restaurant serving braised meat for guests. This store was only dozens of square meters with simple decoration.

But it was clean.

Nikita walked into it and sat in the old position by the window.

She used to come here for dinner on this seat by the window.

Sheehan sat next to her, looking around, and smiled. "It's quite clean."

"Yes, her restaurant is decorated simply, but it is clean, and the dish with braised meat is also very delicious." Nikita picked up the menu on the table and handed it to Sheehan. "Have a look to order what you want."

Sheehan reached out to receive it and put it back on the table after a look. "You are a regular customer here. You know best what is delicious. Just order some for me."

"Well, the most delicious dish here is the signature dish with braised pork." Nikita called Grace over and ordered two dishes with braised pork and a pot of sour plum juice.

"Wait a moment. I'll do it right away!"

After ordering the dishes, Nikita turned her head at Sheehan. "Its sour plum juice is also a must. After drinking so much sour plum juice, I think the one in this restaurant is most authentic and delicious. You must try it."

Sheehan smiled softly. "Fine."

Moments later, Grace brought two plates of braised pork rice and a big pot of sour plum juice.

"Niky, enjoy yourself." Grace put the dishes on the table and then took sauce ribs to them. "This dish was what I cooked just now. Have a try."

Nikita looked at the steaming sauce ribs on the table and then looked up at Grace "Auntie Grace, I didn't order sauce ribs."

"I sent it to you." Grace smiled. This is a new dish I just developed. You are the best at eating food. Try it and see how the dish tastes."

"You just eat, and I have to prepare the ingredients for the afternoon and evening in the kitchen."

Then she turned to the kitchen.

Nikita took chopsticks and spoons to Sheehan. "Try it and see how it is."

“It looks quite good and makes me have an appetite.” He scooped a spoonful of braised pork rice. After eating it, he commented unexpectedly, “It tastes good, much better than I thought.”

“Right?” Nikita was pleasant, for the food she liked was also liked by others. She was in a good mood. “It’s quite tasteful. If you have too much of it, you can drink some juice.”

She buried her head into the dish seriously.

She first ate the braised pork on the white rice. After a while, the top layer of the dish was eaten by her.

There was still much rice left.

Sheehan saw this, and he took the meat out of his plate to hers quietly.

Nikita suddenly saw the meat put by him, and after a while, she turned her head at him.

He was still scooping braised pork to her.

He ate slowly

All the braised pork left on his plate was scooped to her.

She didn’t say anything but smiled.

He falls in love for the first time

Chapter 798 He knows how to coax her well.

But he knows how to coax her well

After dinner. Grace came over to ask them how the dishes tasted

“Braised meat is delicious Sheehan objectively commented, “Ribs are also very tasty”

“Really?” Grace was very happy

Nikita smiled slightly “Auntie, he has had many good food since childhood, and his mouth is very picky. When he said ‘yes’, that means quite good” ”

He nodded his head. “It’s rather good.”

“Niky, If I open a restaurant in big cities like N City, can I have guests?”

“Auntie Grace, you want to do business in N City?”

“Yes. Harry went to college in N City. As soon as he left, I didn’t have any relatives here, so I want to go to N City. I can be closer to him.”

Harry was her son.

Her husband died in a car accident earlier. She didn’t remarry for her son. She brought up her son by means of this braised pork restaurant.

She had no relatives here. After Harry left, only she stayed here alone.

So she wanted to open a restaurant in N City where her son studied, so that she could see her son usually.

“There must be a market. However, if you open a snack bar, the taste will not only be the focus, but also the traffic flow matters, the latter more crucial” Nikita analyzed it for her. “That is, you have to choose a place suitable for opening a restaurant. Auntie Grace, have you ever thought about where to open it?”

Hearing something related to business, Sheehan turned his head at them.

This is what he is best at.

Grace nodded. "I have considered it, and Harry also analyzed it for me. He said that it was easiest to open a restaurant around the school to make money. Several snack bars outside their university have a particularly good business. Every day at noon and at night, the restaurant is full of people."

"There are many people around the school." Nikita also nodded in agreement. "Auntie, your braised pork was tasty. If you open it at the suitable position, your business will definitely be good."

"Alas, but Harry told me the more crowded the place, the more expensive the rent." Auntie Grace frowned and looked sad. "He said that there is a shop around their school that is ready to sublet. The location is quite good, and the shop is capacious. But the rent is too expensive."

"It costs tens of thousands of dollars every month." Auntie Grace sighed, "All the money I earned last year was paid tuition and living expenses to Harry. I can't afford the rents at present."

Nikita looked at Auntie Grace's sad face, thought about it, took out her mobile phone and sent a message to Nancy.

Niky: Is there any vacancy shop near the University of N City?

Before Nancy replied her message, she heard the man who had been silent beside her open his mouth: "I have a friend. He has an empty shop outside the school"

"The flow of people in that place is also very good. Auntie Grace, if you really want to go to N City to run a shop, I can ask him"

"The rent is negotiable. He doesn't rely on rent for a living. You can rent it at a low price."

Nikita narrowed her eyes slightly, turned her head and looked at the man beside her.

A friend?

His friends are also hers?

Auntie Grace looked up excitedly: "Really? What is the monthly rent of his shop?"

Sheehan was silent.

After a few seconds, he gently hooked his lips and asked, "What is the price you can accept?"

Chapter 799 He is so considerate.

Auntie Grace was silent, and after a few seconds, she said, "Just... just three or four thousand, four or five thousand dollars a month. Is this price too low? Harry said that it is impossible for me to find a shop in a good location at this price."

"Alas, forget it, I just have such an idea for the time being if not, let's talk about it later. Now Harry has just been admitted to university, We need money. It is quite risky to run a shop in another place."

Although Auntie Grace said forget it, Nikita could see that when she said that, she was somewhat lost.

She must be eagerly to run a shop in N City

Nikita knows well Auntie Grace and her son.

The mother and son have been living in the town for many years. Now Harry has gone to N City for further study, leaving Auntie Grace alone in the small town. She actually wants to live with her son.

Her cell phone vibrated.

Nikita checked. It is a message from Nancy.

Nancy: Dear, your shops are all in the most bustling places. How can they still be empty? Why do you suddenly ask about this? Are you going to run a shop there?

No empty shops at all?

Nikita frowned and replied to Nancy: It is not me, but someone else wanted to run a shop. Check it carefully, there are so many shops, but none of them are empty?

As soon as she replied Nancy's message, she heard Sheehan's cold and magnetic voice again: "Three or four thousand dollars is OK. If you have made up your minds, I will talk to my friend immediately."

Auntie Grace's eyes lit up at once: "Really? If the rent is three or four thousand dollars, I definitely can afford it."

Sheehan nodded: "My friend is not short of money, and the shop is empty. It is not important how much the rent is."

Nikita turned her head again, looked at the man beside her, thought about it, bowed her head and deleted the information edited in her mobile phone.

Then she sent a new message to Nancy: No need to do it.

Nancy replied in seconds:?

Smoke: The problem has been solved.

Sheehan is indeed the most powerful businessman.

After Auntie Grace decided to go to N City, Sheehan spent ten minutes planning a comprehensive and professional shop plan for her.

He almost took all the aspects into accounts.

Auntie Grace listened carefully. When Sheehan talked to her, the language was as simple and daily as possible, and he didn't use the professional language he usually used in the company. Although Auntie Grace was not educational, she understood what Sheehan said.

Occasionally, there are a few places that she can't understand, Sheehan would patiently re-analyze until she understands.

Nikita sat aside, with one hand holding her chin, tilted her head, staring at the man beside her with her dark, beautiful and admiring eyes.

An hour later... After confirming Auntie Grace's shop opening and when she will go to N City, Sheehan left his contact information for Auntie Grace.

"Call me when you arrive in N City. I will arrange some people to help you. You don't need to take care of anything. Just pick a good day." Sheehan typed his phone number in Auntie Grace's mobile phone and returned the mobile phone to Auntie Grace.

Auntie Grace took her mobile phone and found that the name of "Sheehan" was written in her address book.

Chapter 800 If I lost her, what should I do?

"Mr Lambert, you have done me a great favor. Thank you so much!" Auntie Grace raised her head and looked at Sheehan gratefully her eyes were red.

Sheehan slightly hooked his lips. "It's just a little effort. You are someone Niky values. Nothing serious"

Auntie Grace naturally recognized another meaning in this sentence.

The reason why he helped her was that she is valued by Nikita.

All this due to Nikita

Although Auntie Grace still doesn't know Sheehan's identity, according to her life experience, she can see that this young man has excellent temperament and cultivation, and his whole body is expensive and aggressive, and he definitely comes from a rich and expensive family.

When Nikita and Sheehan left. Auntie Grace pulled Nikita aside and whispered.

"Niky, I think Mr. Lambert is quite good. Reliable, honest, polite and self restrained, it can be seen that his family is very good, and his education at home is also very good. Are you in a relationship?"

Nikita thought and then nodded.

Although he was still in his "internship".

But he is indeed her boyfriend

"Then seize the opportunity" Auntie Grace said in a quite serious tone. "I am looking forward to attending your wedding ceremony. I'll save money and give you a big red envelope when the time comes!"

Nikita

Wedding?

It seems too far away for her.

She and Sheehan can go to that day? Even she can't tell clearly.

She never thought about getting married.

Leaving from Auntie Grace's shop.

Sheehan answered a phone.

It's from Vernon.

Today, there is a very important business. They have made the appointment long before. Sheehan is not in the company, so there is no way to talk about the original contract. Vernon called and asked when he went back.

"I haven't determined the time to go back yet. Tell Songwon that the contract will be delayed for a few days. Let's make another time*"

"Well, the important documents, you can send me email. As for other trivial things, deal with them together with the vice president. Today's trip has been canceled, and tomorrow is to be decided. I will inform you later."

Moments later, after arranging the company's affairs, Sheehan hung up the phone.

Nikita slightly raised his eyes and looked at him: "In fact, you don't have to accompany me all the time. You can go back first to deal with your work."

The man put down his phone, lowered his eyes, looked at her with dark and deep eyes, gently hooked his lips, reached out to touch her head, and said in a dotting tone. "The company's affairs are not so important. It's nothing to earn a little less money if my girlfriend feels left out and wants to break up with me because I didn't accompany my girlfriend well, wouldn't I suffer a greater loss then?"

"I spare great efforts to get my girlfriend. If I lost her, what should I do?"

Nikita,...

Sheehan hold her hand with a smile: Where are we going next?"

He insisted on accompanying him, Nikita didn't refuse it.