The Girl CB 861

Chapter 861 Three Billion Dollars for the Consultation Fee

Nikita stood aside and heard Patrick and Margot's words. He couldn't help frowning.

How can they hold such an attitude when they are here to apologize?

He looked up and took a look at Nikita. The girl looked very indifferent. After Margot finished her words, her eyes froze too.

There was a cold and alienated aura surrounding her.

After Margot finished saying so, she didn't get any response from Nikita So she frowned and looked up. When she saw the girl's cold and dark eyes, she couldn't help being stunned and feeling inexplicably guilty

She somehow actually felt a little scared.

After realizing that she was actually afraid of Nikita, Margot frowned more tightly and got angry because of her embarrassment. "I'm just asking you for that prescription. Why are you looking at me like that? We all have apologized to you. What else do you want?

Do you want me to kneel down to you?"

Nikita looked at her coldly, without any expression on her face. And her eyes looked frozen.

Being stared by her like this, Margot became more and more quilty and more and more angry. And her voice became louder and louder too: "How much time can it take you to write down a prescription? If you want money, just name a price. How much does your prescription cost? We will give you the money!"

Nikita still didn't make a sound.

So Margot thought she just wanted money.

She heard that Nikita asked for some consultation fee before she offered the medical treatment to Old Mr. Lambert.

Although the Swift family's financial resources can't be compared with that of the Lambert family.

As long as Nikita is not too greedy, she can afford the consultation fee!

Patrick also thought Nikita just wanted money. Although he was very angry, he still endured his temper and said: "Yes, you can name a price. We won't let you give us the prescription for nothing*

Seeing the girl look more and more indifferent, Nathan sipped his lips and wanted to say something. But he also felt that it was useless to say anything else.

What the Swift family did will only make Nikita more and more disappointed.

"Money?" The girl who had been silent all the time suddenly made a sound. She raised her head and looked at Margot and her husband standing in front of her with a pair of eyes which were wrapped in frost. There was no temperature in her eyes at all. And there was some mockery showing at the bottom of her eyes.

"Okay" After pausing for a few seconds, Nikita sneered and said: "I can cure your illness, as long as you can pay me enough consultation fee."

Margot and Patrick were stunned for a second. They took a look at each other with anger and irony showing in their eyes. No wonder she remained in silence for so long!

She wants money just as they expected!

"How much do you want?" Knowing that Nikita just wanted money, Margot's tone turned cold. And her attitude was colder too. Her eyes even showed some disdain and contempt.

Patrick's attitude also became a lot colder. He spoke up in the tone of talking business with other businessmen. "Then name your price."

Nikita picked up a cold smile, looked at the couple who scoffed at her and slowly spoke up word by word in a leisure tone: "The consultation fee is 3 billion dollars. As long as I got the money, I will treat Miss Dan Immediately."

"What?! Three billion dollars?!"

The expressions on Margot and Patrick's faces both changed severely. Then they both showed incredible and shocked faces.

Three billion dollars for the consultation fee?!

Did they hear her right?

Is Nikita crazy?

How can she actually ask three billion dollars?

Even all the working capital on the books of the Swift Group can't cover 3 billion dollars.

"Nikita, are you joking with us?" After a while, Patrick took a deep breath and pressed down his anger. "No one ever asked three billion dollars for consultation fee. Even the best doctor in the world never named such a high price."

Chapter 862 She is a just ungrateful girl!

"We can offer you the consultation fee if that's what you want. But three billion dollars? Do you really think we can afford that?"

Margot's face also looked extremely gloomy.

It's not about money at all.

Nikita clearly said so on purpose!

She knew they don't have three billion dollars. And she still named such a price.

Isn't she playing with them?

Seeing that the couple's faces suddenly darkened down, Nikita picked up a subtle smile. "I have already named my price. It's not my problem whether you can afford it or not. Now, excuse me. If you keep blocking at my door like this and refuse to leave, I can only choose to call the police."

While saying so, Nikita took out her phone.

And then she clicked on the screen of her phone and called 911.

When she dialed the number, she also turned on the speaker.

Soon, Patrick and Margot heard the voice coming from her phone: "This is 911 you are calling..."

Margot and Patrick's faces immediately darkened down. And both of them looked gloomy.

They didn't expect Nikita to be so decisive and cruel.

She actually did call 911.

Soon, the phone was connected. And it was a policewoman on the other side of the phone. Her voice was very gentle and pleasant to hear. She asked "Hello, this is the 911. How can I help you?"

Nikita looked at Margot and Patrick, whose faces couldn't look more gloomy, and spoke up with some contempt: "There are some people blocking in front of my door and refusing to leave. I have reasons to suspect that they have bad intentions."

"Nikita, you..." Margot was so angry that she was almost about to faint. She stretched out her hand to grab Nikita's phone with a red face and a thick neck. But Nikita raised her hand and easily caught her wrist..

Margot's hand couldn't move at once.

"Are you guys still not leaving?" Nikita pinched Margot's wrist. Her eyes were very cold, and her voice was very light.

"You let her go. And we will leave right away!" Patrick looked at Nikita with great disappointment. He also blushed with anger and got a thick neck. Because he was too angry, even his voice trembled. "We were wrong about this. We should not

have come."

Nikita's voice still sounded very indifferent. She loosened her hand and said with a pair of cold eyes: "That's true. You should not have come. I've already named my consultation fee. I'll cure her when I get the money. If you can't afford it, don't come to me again."

"You can leave now."

"Good! Very good!" Margot's face turned livid. She trembled all love: "Patrick, let's go. I really can't stand this. Even if I am going to die soon, I will never come to this ungrateful animal again in the

future."

"I told you before that she is just an ungrateful animal. We shouldn't have come here!"

"I don't believe that there is no one in the world who can cure my diseases except for her."

Patrick was extremely disappointed. After taking a look at Nikita with great anger, he held Margot and said: "OK, let's go. Let's go to find some other doctors. The world is so big. And there are so many doctors with good medical skills and good hearts. There is always a doctor who can treat you."

After Patrick finished saying so, he held Margot and turned around to leave.

Nathan stood in place and looked at Nikita with complex emotions showing in his eyes.

"Nathan, why are you still standing there? Come on!" Margot and Patrick walked to the elevator, Seeing Nathan still

in place, Patrick shouted out angrily, "Do you still hold any hope towards this ungrateful girl?"

"Your sister is Yvonne, not her!"

Chapter 863 Your sister is Yvonne.

Hearing Patrick's words, there was no emotion showing in Nikita's eyes at all. She opened the door, walked into her room. and shut the door with a "bang" And she never looked at Nathan who had been standing next to her

And she never took another look at Patrick and Margot

Seeing the closed door, Nathan sipped his lips and stood at the door for a few seconds. It was not until the elevator came, and Margot and Patrick urged him again, did he turn around to leave.

Margot and Patrick were both furious.

When they arrived at their home, Zoey came out to greet them. Seeing the expressions on the couple's faces, she didn't dare to ask any questions.

"Hello, Madam, Sir, Young Master. She just greeted them like this and then said nothing else

They walked into the living room.

Zoey asked the maid to make some tea. When she brought the tea to Margot, Margot took the teacup But she didn't drink it. Instead, she suddenly smashed the porcelain teacup which was filled with hot tea on the ground.

The hot tea in the cup was all sprinkled on the pure white cashmere carpet.

Zoey got a fright.

Several maids who were standing next to them were also startled.

They haven't seen Margot get so angry for a long time.

"What an ungrateful animal! How can I give birth to such a cold-blooded daughter?" Margot's face turned livid while saying so I'd rather give birth to a raw barbecued pork than an ungrateful daughter like her!"

Zoey originally thought Margot was talking about Yvonne.

She felt strange because Yvonne wouldn't make Margot angry like this since she was so clever and obedient at ordinary

times.

Then, when she listened to her carefully again, she finally realized that Margot was talking about Miss Nikita who had left the Swift family.

But what could Miss Nikita do that would make her angry like this?

Hasn't she... already cut off her relations with the Swift family?

Patrick was also very angry. With this being mentioned, he also spoke up in an angry tone: "I even begin to have some doubts now about whether she is our own daughter. How can our own daughter be so cold-blooded, cruel and ruthless?"

"Is there something wrong about that paternity test?"

Before Margot and Patrick went to pick up Nikita, they had got the paternity test done. They decided to get her back after confirming that Nikita was their own daughter.

After all, there has already been a mistake when they brought Yvonne back.

Neither of thern wanted to bring back the wrong person.

But now, both the husband and wife are beginning to doubt the result of the paternity test

Nikita is so cold blooded that she is unlikely to be their daughter.

No one in the Swift family has ever been so cold blooded and cruel.

On the contrary, Yvonne somehow is like their own daughter even though she is not. But her character and personality is very similar to theirs.

"It doesn't matter whether there is a mistake or not. Anyway, she has cut off relations with us now." Margot's tone sounded very disgusted while she said so. "Fortunately, she has severed relations with us. Why would we like to have anything to do with an ungrateful animal like her? Compared with Yvonne being so kind and obedient, she is just nothing!"

"When I knew that Yvonne was not our own daughter, I still had some regrets in my heart. I always felt that although Yvonn was a very good girl, she was not our daughter after all. But now, I am really glad that we brought back Yvonne instead of

that ungrateful animal."

Patrick originally valued the bloodline of his family.

Although he also dotes on Yvonne, he always feels sorry because Yvonne is not his own daughter.

When he brought back Nikita, he thought about offering Nikita a good education.

He also believes that she won't turn out too badly since she has his genes.

But after what happened today, Patrick changed his idea. And he was no longer obsessed with the problem that Yvonne was actually not on his bloodline.

Margot is right about this.

Fortunately, they brought back the wrong person and adopted Yvonne.

This non-biological daughter is much better than their own daughter. And she is much more sensible and obedient. If they really had some kind of accident, this non-biological daughter would be the only daughter they could rely on.

As for Nikita.

Even though she knows a lot of powerful people, it's pointless for them.

She is so cold-blooded to them that it's absolutely impossible for them to rely on her.

Thinking of this, Patrick finally made up his mind to try his best to cultivate Yvonne. If Yvonne can marry into a good family in the future, she will be of great help to the Swift family.

When Nathan walked into the hall, he heard Margot and Patrick angrily denouncing Nikita as a coldblooded, ungrateful and ruthless daughter.

When they mentioned Yvonne, the couple didn't hold back their compliments for her.

Hearing their words, Nathan's face darkened down. He sipped his lips and walked over.

"Dad, Mom, are you too prejudiced against Nikita?" Thinking of the information he had got from the investigation these days, Nathan took a deep breath, gnashed his teeth and said: "You claimed to be there to apologize to her. But with that kind of attitude, how could she forgive you?"

"You accused her of being cold-blooded, ungrateful and ruthless. But at first, didn't she promise to offer you a free treatment? Didn't she give you a prescription? It was you who suspected that her prescription was poisonous and tore it up."

"You also scolded her in front of so many people."

"Now, you tried to make her let this go by simply saying that it was just a misunderstanding. Does that sound fair to you?"

"Also, you are glad that you brought back the wrong person. And you feel lucky to adopt Yvonne. However, if Yvonne is not as simple and kind as you think, will you still have no regrets?"

"Nathan, what are you talking about?" Margot was stunned for a second. She frowned and asked: "When did you have such a good relationship with Nikita? Why do you keep defending her? Also, what do you mean by the things you said about Yvonne just now?" Patrick also looked to Nathan with some surprise.

They can tell how much Nathan dotes on Yvonne at ordinary times.

The brother and sister has always had a good relationship since their childhood.

Why did Nathan begin to speak for Nikita?

Nathan sipped his lips. And as he was about to speak up again, he heard Zoey's voice. "Miss, you are back."

Nikita's face changed slightly. He turned around.

"Brother, Dad, Mom..." Yvonne stood right behind him. She looked pale and haggard. And her eyes were slightly red. She was biting her lips and looking at him.

He doesn't know how much she heard just now.

Nathan hasn't seen Yvonne for several days.

When he met Yvonne again, the way he looked at her was not as gentle and intimate as usual. On the contrary, there was alienation showing in his eyes.

As if he were looking at a person he doesn't know very well.

Nikita never looked at her with such indifferent eyes.

Yvonne bit her lips and felt particularly wronged in her heart. And her eyes turned more and more red "Brother, you... why are you looking at me like this? Did I do something wrong and make you angry? If so, I will apologize to you."

In the past, as long as Yvonne cried, Nathan would feel distressed and coax her immediately

But this time. Nikita did nothing.

He just watched Yvonne cry indifferently and said to her coldly: "I will be waiting for you in the study And I have something

to say to you"

After saying so, Nikita turned around and walked upstairs.

Seeing him leave and his back surrounded with an alienated aura, Yvonne inexplicably felt flustered. And she had a premonition that Nathan seemed to have known something.

Chapter 864 My whole family has been tricked by you.

"Yvonne, ignore your brother. I think he is just out of his mind Margot remained a straight face and said coldly: "I wonder what went wrong with him. He actually started to defend that ungrateful animal now."

Yvonne clenched her lips "Maybe it may be because Sister Nikita is his biological sister."

"Don't call her Sister Nikita! That ungrateful animal has already had nothing to do with our Swift family! Don't bring her up in the future I get angry when people mention her"

Seeing Margot look annoyed and disgusted while talking about Nikita, Yvonne finally felt comfortable in her heart.

Since she is so rejected by her biological parents.

She can be considered as a loser no matter how good she may look to the outside world

She is just an orphan who nobody cares or loves!

"But mom, don't you don't you have to ask Nikita to cure you?" Yvonne's eyes showed some concerns. "Your illness..."

As Yvonne just finished saying so, Margot's face immediately darkened down.

"Don't mention it Patrick's face also looked gloomy "She actually asked us to pay three billion dollars for the consultation fee. She said she would cure your mother as long as we gave her the money If we couldn't afford that, don't come to her again."

"What?! Three billion dollars?" Yvonne was so stunned that she looked dull

Is Nikita crazy?

How can she actually ask for three billion dollars?

She's afraid that the Swift family couldn't get three billion dollars even if they sold the Swift Group.

"Did Did she really say that? Are you sure you didn't mishear her?"

"How could I hear her wrong? She just doesn't want to cure your mother. So she said that on purpose. Patrick was so angry that his face completely darkened down

Yvonne bit her lips and showed a guilty and miserable face. "It's all my fault. If I hadn't advised you to show the prescription to the doctor, it wouldn't have end up like this..."

"How can I blame you for this? I know you meant well. Besides, we are not sure whether that prescription is poisonous or not. Never mind, just forget it. It is meaningless to say this now."

"But mom, your illness..."

"There are also many skilled experts in the National Medical College. With your grandmother's social resources, we should be able to find some experts from the National Medical College to check on your mother Seeing Margot looked tired, Patrick was ready to help her go back to her bedroom to have some rest. "Your mother is tired. So I'll help her go back to her room to rest. Didn't your brother just say that he has something to say to you? Go to see him quickly, in case that it's

something important"

Patrick helped Margot stand up

Margot stretched out her hand and rubbed her eyebrows: "Yvonne, I have no time to take care of you during this time. You should be obedient and work hard on your own. By the way, the piano competition is about to start. How are you preparing for that?"

Hearing her question, Yvonne was stunned.

The piano competition. She almost forgot about this these days.

After checking the schedule, she realized that there were only a few days left before the competition.

And she hasn't even figured out which music to play on the day of the competition yet.

There were only a few days left. You have to be well prepared for this. Even if you can't be the last disciple of Malcolm, you have to give a perfect performance I heard that among the judges of the competition this year, there is a musician who is as skilled as Malcolm. She comes abroad What's her name again?..." Margot frowned and couldn't remember her name for a while

"Her name is Aroma." Speaking of Aroma, Yvonne's eyes lit up. And there was ambition showing in her eyes.

Malcolm has already rejected her.

The only chance left for her now is to get Aroma's recognition and appreciation.

If you can become a disciple of Aroma, your international status and popularity will be better than that you have when you are one of Malcolm's disciples.

Although Malcolm is also famous in the world.

The influence he can make at home and abroad is not as great as that of Aroma.

Aroma has a wider popularity on the international level.

Compared with becoming the last disciple of Malcolm, in fact, she is more looking forward to getting appreciation from

Aroma.

"Yes. Her name is Aroma. This Aroma is also quite skilled. If you can get her attention, your social status will be much higher. At that time, countless people will envy our Swift family."

"So, you must be well-prepared for this competition. And you need to value this opportunity. Do you understand?"

Yvonne nodded. "Yes. I'll work hard on it."

"You have never made me worry since you were a child. Mom has faith in you." Margot stepped forward and patted Yvonne on the shoulder.

Moments later.

After Margot and Patrick left, Yvonne stood in place for a few seconds before turning around to go upstairs.

In the study on the second floor.

The door of the study was not closed.

Yvonne walked to the door, clenched her fist tightly and stood at the door for a while before she stretched out her hand to push open the door.

One wall of the study is actually a whole piece of floor-to-ceiling window.

Nikita didn't change his clothes. He was wearing the same suit when he came back. And at the moment, he was standing by the French window.

He turned his back on Yvonne.

As Yvonne had just entered the study, she heard him say: "Close the door."

Yvonne bit her lips and closed the door. After hesitating for a while, she walked to Nathan.

"Brother." Her voice sounded soft and clever. And the expression on her face somewhat looked uneasy.

Nathan slowly turned around.

He took a look at Yvonne, who was standing in front of him with an uneasy look. His long, dark and beautiful eyes looked a little indifferent. "Do you know where I went in the past a few days?"

Before Yvonne could speak up, Nathan continued: "I went to the Syracuse Village. And I also went to the village where you used to live. It's not far from the Syracuse Village. They are actually next to each other."

As Nathan just finished saying so, Yvonne's face Immediately turned pale.

Seeing her reaction, Nathan sipped his lips. And his eyes looked more and more indifferent. "In the past two days, I went to investigate something and then found out something too."

"By the way, I also went to see your former adoptive parents and talked with them about your past."

"Yvonne, I remember you said at the beginning that you had amnesia and didn't remember anything about what happened before you were abducted, right?"

Yvonne's face was getting paler and paler. And the blood on her face seemed to be dried out immediately.

She raised her head, clenched her lips and looked at Nikita in panic: "Brother, you... what did you investigate on? Why are you suddenly so interested in what happened to me in the past?"

"As for the amnesia... I, I have already told you..."

"Yes, you have already told me." Seeing her pale face and flustered expression, there was deep disappointment showing in Nathan's eyes. "But now, I suddenly find out that over the years, my whole family has been tricked by you like a fool."

"Brother, what do you mean by that? You... Why would you suddenly say that?" Yvonne's heart beat wildly. Seeing Nathan's sharp eyes, she felt more and more flustered, as if all her thoughts had been seen through, and she were awaiting trial.

She felt that the secret buried deeply in her heart is about to be exposed.

However, how could Nathan know about it?

She has been living in the Swift family for more than ten years. And nothing ever went wrong.

Chapter 865 The Truth of the Year

Even though Nathan doubted her at first, he believed her at last and never doubted her again.

Over the years, the Swift family spoiled her, loved her, and focused on cultivating her. Though they already knew that she was not their own daughter, the treatments she enjoyed were equal to their own daughter.

Even after receiving their own daughter Nikita, she was still the last choice.

But now, Nathan was doubting her.

He went to the small mountain village where she had lived before, and went to Syracuse Village where Nikita had stayed. Did he already know anything?.

He just said that he had found her former adoptive parents, and she wondered what did they talk about.

Yvonne was very flustered. She looked at Nathan uneasily, and took a deep breath. She wanted to stay calm, but the panic and fear in her eyes couldn't be concealed.

Nathan looked at her with fixed eyes, and there was no warmth in his eyes, "I still remember that when you first came to the Swift family, you had nightmares every night. You would shout in your dreams, 'I didn't mean to lie to you, don't drive me away"."

"At that time, I asked you about this matter. You told me that it was because you accidentally lost a sheep raised by your adoptive parents before. You were afraid that they would blame you, so you lied to them and said that the sheep was eaten by a beast in the mountain."

"Then when they found out that you had lied, they beat you and threatened to kick you out."

That was why you had nightmares and said those words in your dreams."

"But I asked you about your adoptive parents, and they didn't know about it. Besides, they never beat you or scolded you. On the contrary, they love you very much and took good care of you. They also sent you to school under such difficult

conditions at that time."

Yvonne's eyes widened in panic, "Brother..."

"You told us that you were frightened when you were trafficked, so you couldn't remember the things before." Nathan's disappointment was getting stronger, "But your adoptive parents told me that you were not abducted to their home, but sold to them by your biological father."

"Your biological father is a gambler. In order to gamble, he owed a lot of money to lenders, so he went to other people's homes to rob. Later, he was sentenced to fifteen years because of burglary and hurting people, and he is still in jail."

"You were sold by him to your adoptive parents' home to pay off his gambling debts."

"As for your biological mother, she has already remarried and gone out of town. Your adoptive parents don't know where

she is now."

"'Yvonne, will you tell me now that you followed my parents because you have amnesia?"

"I always thought that as you were so young, you couldn't have any scheming minds. So I believed everything you said including your adoptive parents' maltreatment on you. You said that they often starved you, beat you and scold you. And I believed it." "But after I met your adoptive parents, I found that they have been thinking about you all these years. They missed you very much, but they didn't dare to come to see you. They didn't even have the courage to call you."

"Because they called you once, and you told them that you had nothing to do with them anymore, and told them never to contact you again"

Nathan looked at Yvonne, whose face was pale and shocked. He mocked, "I always think my sister was the simplest, kindest and most beautiful girl in the world, but now I find out how stupid and ridiculous I am."

Chapter 866 The Truth of the Year

Yvonne was only six years old when she was taken back to the Swift family.

A six-year-old girl was so scheming.

In order to live a comfortable life, she made up one lie after another.

Even later, the Swift family knew that they had picked up the wrong person, because she was too clever and sensible to send her back.

Nathan has always felt that Yvonne was very good and sensible, and was very good at pleasing everyone in the family. Now it seemed that all her obedience was just an illusion.

Yvonne felt like being struck by lightning, her face went white, and her legs were shaking, so she collapsed and sat on the ground.

"You took a fancy to the conditions of the Swift family, even if we knew that you were not the daughter of the Swift family, we still chose to let you stay. That day, you asked me if you did something that made us very angry, would I still treat you as my sister." Nathan lowered his head and closed his eyes, covering the emotions in his eyes. He said indifferently, "No, from this moment on, you are no longer my sister. I can accept a sister with the different blood, but I can't accept being deceived and calculated."

Yvonne suddenly raised her head with a shocked face, and her tears couldn't stop flowing down, "Brother..."

Nathan loved her most.

But now, he said he didn't want her as a sister.

"Don't call me that again." Nathan didn't look at her and turned around. 'I won't tell my parents about this matter for now. Mom is in poor health, I don't want her to be stimulated again, so in front of them, we are still brother and sister."

"But outside the family, you are no longer the sister of Nathan, and I am no longer your brother."

"Besides, I hope you can confess your lies to everyone. In a word, you should take care of yourself from now on."

Nathan turned around and walked out of the study after finishing his words.

Yvonne collapsed all over, lying motionless on the ground, watching Nathan walk to the door of the study. She climbed a few steps forward, and when Nathan was about to go out, she hugged Nathan's legs.

"Brother, don't you want me?" Yvonne cried out, "I didn't lie, I really didn't lie. Listen to my explanation, I really didn't lie to you..."

"Are you going to lie at this time?" Looking at Yvonne, who was kneeling at his feet, holding his thigh with swollen eyes, Nathan pressed his lips tightly. For a moment, he felt pity for her.

After all, this was his sister who has been spoiled by him for more than ten years.

Even if she was not his own sister, there was no difference.

Although at the moment he learned the truth, he was furious with what Yvonne had done.

But if someone let him immediately treat Yvonne as a stranger and completely ignore her, he felt it very hard.

"Brother, it's Nikita, it must be Nikita!" Yvonne's red and swollen eyes were filled with hate. She clenched her teeth, "Nikita bribed people and deliberately hurt me. Yes, it is Nikita, it must be her!"

"Brother, Nikita did it to hurt me!"

Nathan's sympathy disappeared immediately.

"You maliciously occupied everything of Niky. Not only did you not feel any guilt about her, but you were still slandering her?" Nathan's eyes became cold, and he was completely disappointed with Yvonne. He stretched out his hand to break her hands off, and strode out of the study.

Yvonne lay on the door, watching Nathan leave without looking back, crying desperately.

Chapter 867 Nathan won't Come Back to Coax Her Again

"What is the matter with you, Miss?" Zoey went upstairs to get something, and saw Yvonne lying on the door of the study. Her eyes were red and swollen with tears, and she was shaking all over. She hurried over and stretched out her hand to help her up.

"Miss, get up quickly, don't lie on the ground. It's cold on the ground. Do not catch a cold." Zoey helped Yvonne up, took out a handkerchief and wiped her tears. She was surprised while wiping, "Miss, what happened?"

"Did you quarrel with the young master? How could it be so serious?"

Nathan doted on his sister very much, and all the members of Swift family knew it.

Although she was not his own sister, she received more love than her own sister in other families.

He was really responsive and supportive.

Nathan would give whatever she wanted.

They had a very good relationship. They used to go to school together and go out to play together.

It was no exaggeration to say that they were always together.

They never quarreled or got mad with each other.

But today...

What was going on here?

For the first time, they quarreled. And it was so serious.

Just when Zoey went upstairs, she met Nathan, and she had never seen Nathan look so ugly.

As soon as she went upstairs, she saw Yvonne was crying like this.

It was conceivable that they must have quarreled just now, and they quarreled fiercely.

Yvonne didn't speak and leaned powerlessly on Zoey, crying.

"Well, Miss, don't cry." Zoey, coaxed her like a child. She stretched out her hand and patted gently on her back. "Tell me, what did you and the young master quarrel about? He loves you the most, how could he let you cry like this?"

When Yvonne cried, Nathan was the one who felt most worried about her.

He must have spent a lot of time on making her happy.

It was impossible for him to ignore her. But this time, she cried like this, and he actually walked away.

Although Zoey still didn't know what were they quarreled about, she could feel it. This time, it was a bit serious.

It was a big deal.

"You tell me what happened. If he bullied you, I will stand out for you! He is your brother, how could he bully you!"

Yvonne still refused to say anything, she kept crying.

After crying for several minutes, she stopped.

Zoey stretched out her hand and pushed her away gently. When she saw her eyes were red like rabbits, she sighed with sympathy, "Miss, are you hungry? I can go to the kitchen and cook noodles for you."

"Or you can tell me what you want. I will cook it for you at once."

Yvonne shook her head and opened her mouth. Her voice was hoarse, "I am not hungry."

"Do you want to have any snacks?"

Yvonne shook her head again. Her eyelashes were still stained with tears, her eyes were red, and her pale little face was full of wet tears. It seemed that she had been seriously bullied.

Zoey felt pity again. She took her hand and said gently, "Miss, no matter why you quarreled with the young master, he loves you the most. Don't be sad. Later, he will definitely regret quarreling with you and will come back to coax you."

Zoey said so, Yvonne started to cry again.

No, Nathan wouldn't come back to coax her this time.

He already knew all her secrets.

Chapter 868 Cathleen also Knew It

He didn't want her as a sister, so how could he come back to coax her?

"Miss, since you don't want to eat anything, I'll help you go back to your room and rest. Go to bed early today and have a good sleep. When you get up tomorrow, all the unpleasant things will pass."

Would all the unpleasant things pass when she gets up tomorrow?

Yvonne was at a loss and looked at Zoey.

"Zoey, when I wake up, will all the bad things really pass?" Her eyes were blank, and her voice was empty.

Zoey smiled and helped her walk to the next bedroom, "Of course, Miss, you need a good sleep now. You can rest assured that everything will be fine when you wake up."

"Is it?" Yvonne's mouth twisted tiredly.

Would everything really be fine?

Unless, what she experienced tonight was just a dream.

At this moment, Yvonne really hoped that she was dreaming.

Just like the nightmare she had every night when she arrived at the Swift family.

As long as she woke up, everything would disappear.

But at this time, she was absolutely sober. She knew that she was not dreaming at all, and her secrets and lies were known by Nathan.

Even if Nathan used to spoil her, after knowing that she cheated them, he immediately abandoned her.

If Margot and Patrick knew it, they certainly wouldn't want her anymore.

Yvonne didn't dare to think about what her life in the future would be like if she left the Swift family.

She trembled with fear at the thought that everything she had now would be taken back.

And her biological father...

Thinking of her biological father, Yvonne's eyes showed fear and extreme disgust.

That disgusting man, she didn't admit that he was her biological father at all.

Why didn't he be sentenced to death!

She never wanted to see that disgusting man again in her life!

At the same time.

In the bright villa, the hall was decorated elegantly. Cathleen was sitting on the sofa with a cup of freshly brewed tea in her hand. After sipping the tea slowly, she looked up at the man in black standing next to her.

"Go ahead, tell what did you find."

The man in black was sent by Cathleen to check Yvonne.

He was also a member of the intelligence network founded by Cathleen.

The intelligence network Commissioner checked Yvonne's background, and he was overqualified, but he figured out all Information about Yvonne clearly soon.

The man in black lowered his head and put his hands down in front of him. He respectfully reported, "Yes, madam. I checked the people you want..."

The man in black said all the information he found in detail.

Cathleen listened and frowned. When she heard more detalls, her face became ugly.

"So, as I guessed, my stupid daughter and stupid son-in-law were cheated by a sneaky little girl?"

Cathleen knew that her daughter's brain was not very smart.

Poor girl!

But she didn't expect her to be so stupid.

How old was Yvonne then?

Both of them were adults over 50, but they were actually deceived by a little girl of several years old.

The man in black was silent, and he was afraid to speak when he saw Cathleen's cold face.

When he got the information, he felt ridiculous too.

Chapter 869 Cost must Be Paid

When he got the information, he felt ridiculous too.

Two adults were cheated by a little girl of several years old.

If this matter went public, they would be laughed at.

Madam was such a wise woman, but her daughter and son-in-law...

No wonder she was so angry.

It was really humiliating.

"Well, I see. You can leave for now." Cathleen was so angry that her heart felt slightly painful. She stretched out her hand and rubbed her chest, and there was some weakness in her voice, "By the way, is the Wilda you mentioned going to be released from prison soon?"

"Yes, Madam." The man in black respectfully replied, "At the end of this month, he will be released from prison."

Cathleen squinted. After a few seconds of silence, she said casually, "After he was released from prison, he must really want to meet his relatives. You should arrange it, and don't let him be alone after he is out."

The man in black was stunned, and then respectfully said, "Yes, Madam."

Then, he turned around and leave.

Cathleen picked up the tea on the table and sipped it. Her half-narrowed eyes opened a little, and her eyes were glowing with a sense of coldness.

Even though her stupid daughter and son-in-law caused the trouble, she had to give a lesson to the little girl that occupied her granddaughter's position by scheming.

That was not her position, but she occupied it. She had to pay the cost.

In the world, there was no free lunch.

Night.

There were a group of people sitting in the VIP box.

They were all dignitaries in the upper class of N City. At first glance, their faces were all familiar.

They were Harrell, Yates, Sampson, and Sheehan sitting in the dim corner of the box.

The men in the box, except Sheehan, had a good-looking woman next to them.

Even Yates had a woman too.

However, except Harrell, the women around Sampson and Yates kept a certain distance from them, just sitting beside them watching them play cards and chatting with them.

Only Harrell, with a degenerate appearance, hugged the woman in red skirt in his arms, lowered his head and kissed the woman's red lips from time to time. He also said some ambiguous and private words close to the woman's ear, which made the woman lie in his arms and laugh.

They were playing cards.

Harrell played a card, looked at the man sitting in the corner and looking down at the mobile phone all the time. He raised his eyebrows and wondered, "Everyone, Mr. Lambert has been sitting there all night and doesn't play with us. What is he doing on the mobile phone all the time?"

Sampson turned his head, looked at Sheehan, and raised his eyebrows, "So clear. At first glance, he was chatting with someone.

Yates also looked up and replied, "He is waiting for messages from our little sister-in-law. He has been waiting all night, but she didn't reply. Now, I admire no one but my sister-in-law."

"She is the first woman who can make the young master of the Lambert family wait for whole night like a fool."

"Waiting for whole night?" Harrell smiled and played a card again, "How do you know? Do you watch when people chat on the phone?"

"Of course I do" Yates also smiled. "If the sister-in-law replied his message, his face could not be so ugly tonight. And under normal circumstances, he must be with his girl at this time, how can he be with us?"

Chapter 870 Did You really Quarrel?

"You used to ask him out. Did you succeed?"

After listening to Yates's analysis, Harrell gave him a thumbs up. "Bravo! You are really like a detective. I didn't notice this until you said it. In your opinion, is this a contradiction between the sister-in-law and Mr. Lambert?"

When he should spend time with his girlfriend, he was with them.

He waited all night for a reply, but he failed.

It was an obvious conflict.

However, they just got together, and they were still in love, so why did they quarrel with each other?

They found that Sheehan spoiled his girlfriend very much.

"I didn't know that Yates looked at Sheehan again. The man was still looking at his mobile phone with his head down. The screen of the mobile phone was on, showing his handsome and delicate outline. He kept this posture and sat motionless for a long time.

An hour ago, he was like that.

After an hour, he was still the same

Yates thought about it and shouted, "Mr Lambert, do you want to come and play for two rounds? I will give you my position"

The man who kept his head down finally had some reactions. He raised his head, looked at him, then put away his mobile phone and got up and said, "No, thanks I still have something to do, and I have to

leave now."

"So early?" Harrell threw away the cards in his hand and pushed the woman in his arms away, "Mr. Lambert, I finally asked you out. Why don't you have a supper with us?"

Sampson and Yates also threw away their cards.

Sheehan walked out of the box with an expressionless face, and his voice was heavy. "No, you can eat together. I have to

go."

Then he strode out of the box

People in the box looked at each other at a loss.

"Is it true?" Harrell raised his eyebrows, "No, Mr. Lambert dotes on her girlfriend very much. He will not be willing to quarrel with her. However, it seems that the sister in law doesn't want to reply to Mr. Lambert, and Mr. Lambert looks a bit pitiful."

Yates also felt strange, "It should not be Mr. Lambert who started it. She may be jealous of someone, so she is making trouble with Mr. Lambert"

"Jealous?" Harrell curiously asked, "Jealous of whom?"

"Who else can that be? It must be Miss Garrett."

"Rosa? It is possible as you said so. But what happened to Rosa? Mr. Lambert already has a girlfriend, didn't she still give up?"

"Who knows, anyway, she has always been very obsessive with Mr. Lambert. Didn't she say before that she must marry Mr. Lambert?"

When Sheehan returned to his apartment, it was already very late.

Walking out of the elevator, he went to Nikita's room. His hand was stretched out, but he hesitated for a few minutes, and finally didn't knock at the door.

He took out his mobile phone and looked down.

His last message was sent at 2:30 pm.

Nikita has never replied.

He waited all the afternoon and all the night, but failed to receive her message.

Sheehan felt a little uneasy.

Nikita never did this before.

Even if something happened, or she came back late, she wouldn't forget to reply to him.

Thinking that she was still in internship, Sheehan pinched his mobile phone and stood at the door for a few minutes before turning back to his room.

Early in the next morning

After Nikita got up, she habitually picked up her mobile phone and looked at it, only to see that Sheehan sent her several WhatsApp messages yesterday afternoon.

He asked her what she was doing and if she wanted to have dinner together in the evening.

Nikita stayed in the police station yesterday afternoon and evening, and her mobile phone was always in her pocket, but she never saw it.