

The Girl CB 921

Chapter 921 The Secret Match

“Do you have other things to do?”

“Well, yeah.”

Just when Nikita gave him an answer, the silver-gray Rolls-Royce stopped next to her.

Sheehan opened the car door and walked out of the car. He walked right up to Nikita and held her into his long arm in a possessive way.

“I bought you milk tea and dessert. They are in the car.” Sheehan’s voice was low and magnetic, full of tenderness and pampering. “I bought them at a new dessert store downstairs from the company. They all said that the store tastes good.”

“You can try them later. If you like the taste, I’ll buy them for you tomorrow.”

“There are desserts and milk tea?” Nikita’s eyes lit up.

Sheehan hooked his lips and touched her head again, “Well, yeah.”

There was a natural intimacy between the two of them.

It was as if they had been in love for many years.

Xavier half squinted his narrow eyes and looked at Sheehan’s arm around Nikita’s waist. His look became gloomy. And his face fell.

When he looked at Sheehan with gloomy eyes, there was another flash of hostility under his eyes.

As if sensing his gaze, Sheehan raised his head and looked over with his dark eyes.

The moment the two men, handsome and distinguished in appearance, met each other, they both saw hostility in each other's eyes.

But they both maintained their poise. They smiled and extended their hands toward each other.

"Hello, I'm Niky's boyfriend. I'm Sheehan Lambert," Sheehan smiled politely and somewhat announced his status with his words.

Xavier squinted his eyes and also extended his hand, "Xavier. I'm very close to Niky, and I've known each other for a long time. I believe she should have told you about me."

Xavier was not willing to give in. He expressed his close relationship with Nikita in his words.

Sheehan squinted and smiled casually, "Niky didn't mention you. But I've asked her about you. Mr. Blake, I should thank you for taking care of her for the past few years."

"Niky's friends are my friends. Today is the first time we met. I should have invited you to dinner. But I'm still a bit busy. So, I'll have to treat you some other time."

The two people exchanged words with hidden fire.

The way they looked at each other was full of mutual dislike.

*Taking care of Niky is my duty. I am happy to take care of her. Mr. Sheehan, you don't have to say thanks to me. As for dinner, coincidentally, I also have something to do today. Let's talk about it another time."

Sheehan squinted his eyes and said with a smile. "Then some other time."

After that, he looked down at the girl beside him and changed his voice into a gentle mode in a flash, "Niky, let's go."

Nikita nodded and said to Xavier, "See you. Keep in touch."

Sheehan originally held her waist. But now he held her hand instead. His beautiful fingers intimately interlocked with hers.

Xavier lowered his eyes, looking at their tightly interlocked fingers, and clenched his fists with a gradually grim look.

Sheehan led Nikita to the car.

After getting into the car, he handed her a pink bag.

Nikita took it and opened the bag, which contained a box of desserts and a cup of milk tea.

Nikita opened the box with the dessert. Inside the box was a mango mousse cake and a strawberry cheesecake.

Chapter 922 It Means You're Starting to Care About Me

As soon as she opened it, there came out a rich and tempting sweet aroma.

She ate the cake first.

"Is it good?" Sheehan looked ahead, focusing on his driving. But he spent a few glances at the girl next to him.

Nikita took a piece of cake and then took another sip of milk tea, "Well, it's not bad."

“Going to the hospital now?”

“Yeah, I want to go see Aunt Gerda.”

“When did she come to N City? Did you make the arrangements at the hospital?” Sheehan turned the car onto a road that led to the hospital, “If not, I’ll have Vernon make the arrangements now.”

“It’s already done.” Nikita ate another piece of cake as she spoke. Her eyes would squint when she was having delicious food, as a little fox enjoying the sunshine.

Sheehan still paid some glance at her and held himself from touching her.

“Don’t eat too much. While waiting for the red light, he stopped the car, turned his head to look at the girl beside him, and reached out to rub her head. He said with a light smile, “I’ll take you to eat something good tonight. There is a new hot pot restaurant. Yates said he had tried. He said the taste was good.”

“Hot pot for dinner?” Nikita was digging a spoon into a cake when she heard his words. Then she raised her head and looked at Sheehan with her dark eyes.

“Mmm?” Sheehan rubbed her head again.

“I thought you couldn’t eat spicy food?” Nikita remembered that Sheehan had accompanied her to the hot pot earlier and basically didn’t eat anything from start to finish. During that meal, he was serving her food only.

He only ate a few bites at that meal. And he only had food from the clear soup base.

He didn’t eat any spicy food at all.

After that, she could see that he couldn’t eat spicy food.

“It’s not that I can’t eat spicy food. I can eat a little.” Sheehan hooked his lips. His eyes were gentle. “I will accompany you as long as you like it.”

“Then it’s better not to eat hot pot.” Nikita thought for a while and said, “It’s no fun for me to eat alone. It’s better to pick a restaurant where you can eat too.”

Sheehan was slightly stunned. His smile deepened. His hand left the top of her head and stroked her delicate fair cheeks. He called her in a low voice, “Niky.”

The man’s voice was low and sexy. The way he called her was so melodious and loving, as if he was whispering in her ear. And every word was like a small hook hooking her heart.

Nikita felt a little crushed.

She pursed her lips and looked at the man who suddenly came close. She felt her heart beat faster and asked, “What.”

He gently rubbed against her soft cheek with his warm palm. When he came closer to her, his fresh and nice scent also diffused towards her.

“I’m happy.”

Nikita froze, ‘Happy? What are you happy about?’

Sheehan laughed lowly, “You’re thinking about me now. Does that mean you care about me now?”

Nikita, “...”

Why did he lean in so close when he was talking?

“I’ll try harder to improve you.” Sheehan smiled again and said in a lower and gentler voice, “It’s okay if you don’t care about me. I care about you. But I’d be even happier if you cared about me a little.”

Sheehan accompanied Nikita to the hospital.

Seeing that Gerda was placed in the VIP inpatient area, Sheehan looked at the girl beside him with a little surprise and thoughtfulness.

Nikita had money; he already knew that.

But to be able to arrange her friend into the VIP area where only dignitaries could be admitted was more than just a matter of money.

It seemed that his girlfriend had quite a lot of secrets.

Chapter 923 A Date at Movie Theater

He always felt that every once in a while, she could surprise him.

She was like a mystery.

A mystery that would make him keep finding surprises and amazement.

And he never knew how many of those secrets were left in her.

He had never met a girl like Nikita. She was so special that he was captivated by her.

After they visited Gerda, they came out of the hospital. Nikita chose a light-tasted seafood restaurant.

The seafood restaurant was located in a shopping mall.

After dinner, it was still early. Sheehan didn't want to go back so early.

He and Nikita were in a relationship.

Although he had already gotten his place as her boyfriend officially, he still didn't dare to relax. He was afraid that if he didn't perform well, he would be kicked out of the game.

There were too many men who were staring at Nikita and waiting to win her over at any time.

Just one Xavier had already made him feel in crisis.

Sheehan, who was also a man, saw right away that there was something wrong with the way Xavier was looking at Nikita.

Fortunately, he had already chased her in the first place. Otherwise, Nikita would most likely become someone else's girl.

Previously, Sheehan always wondered if he was a bit too nasty.

He knew Nikita had only recently come of age and was still very young. But he pursued her anyway.

Now he was glad that he had acted quickly enough.

During the dinner, Sheehan googled what to do on a date with a girlfriend.

Of the hundreds of responses, most suggested watching a movie.

They came out of the restaurant.

Sheehan looked at the map of the mall and said, as if casually, "There's a good movie lately. The latest one is in 20 minutes. Do you want to go see it?"

"Watch a movie?" Nikita raised her eyes slightly.

"Well, it's still early. If you don't have anything else to do, then..."

"Okay, let's go watch a movie then." Without waiting for Sheehan to finish, the girl responded readily, "Should we go buy the tickets now?"

Nikita had no experience of dating.

However, since she was in a relationship with Sheehan, she wanted to take their relationship seriously.

She didn't know. But she could learn.

She wasn't really interested in watching a movie in a movie theater. She didn't like the environment of too many people.

She preferred to watch movies alone in a private theater at home.

But when Sheehan said he wanted to watch a movie, she was quite cooperative.

In the past, when she came to the cinema alone, she felt it was not fun.

She wanted to try it. She wanted to see if it would be different for two people doing this together

Chapter 924 Too Beautiful to Be Real

The film theater was upstairs.

The two of them walked up the stairwell. Seeing the crowd in line, Sheehan reached out and touched Nikita's head, "I'll go buy the tickets. Wait for me here."

Nikita nodded obediently.

Seeing her obedient look, Sheehan gently rubbed the top of her hair and said with a doting look, "Do you want to buy some snacks? Popcorn?"

He had googled what to do while watching a movie in the film theater when he searched for what to do on a date.

He concluded that the standard for watching a movie was popcorn, coke, and ice cream.

Nikita nodded again.

"Wait for me." Sheehan turned around and walked to the end of the line to buy tickets.

As soon as he walked over, several girls in front of him in line blushed instantly.

His appearance was extremely outstanding. Even though he was wearing the simplest style, the white shirt and the black pants, his noble aura could not be concealed.

As soon as he went into the crowd, he would be distinguished from the others.

Others would become his accompaniment.

A few girls in front of him sneaked a glance at him while suppressing excitement and excitement whispering. "Ahhhhh, this man is so handsome! Could he be a star?"

"He is even more handsome than those stars. He's so handsome! OMG! We actually can see such a handsome man in real life."

“Girls, do you want to go to get a phone number? We can’t miss this opportunity!”

“We better not. He seems to have a girlfriend.”

“What, a girlfriend?”

“Well, the one sitting next to him is his girlfriend, I think. They looked quite intimate just then.” One of the girls reached out and pointed in the direction of Nikita.

The rest of the girls looked over toward Nikita.

After a glance, they were impressed by her look. Then they looked back resentfully and quit the idea of asking the handsome guy for his number.

“So, he really has a girlfriend,”

“His girlfriend is so pretty. Her face is so small. Her features are so delicate.”

“What do you guys think? How could such a handsome man be single? And I think he and his girlfriend are a good match. They are both very outstanding in appearance. We should know our place. They look so good together. We shouldn’t have other thoughts about that man.”

No one refuted this idea.

This group of girls felt Nikita was so beautiful that they felt like they saw a fairy for a moment.

She was too beautiful to look like a real person.

“But, don’t you think that girl looks familiar? I think I’ve seen her somewhere before.” One of the girls took a glance towards Nikita again, thoughtfully.

“Since you mentioned, she does look familiar.” Another girl also nodded and felt that she had seen Nikita somewhere else before.

But none of them could recall who Nikita was.

Soon, it was Sheehan’s turn in line.

Following the dating strategy that he had checked beforehand, he bought two tickets to a movie that was about to play. And also, on the recommendation of the salesperson, he bought a snack combination with an extra-large amount of popcorn, a large Coke, two extra-large ice creams, and several bags of chips.

“Sir, here are your tickets. The movie will start soon. So, hurry up and go check your tickets.” The staff handed Sheehan the tickets.

Sheehan took them and then took a look.

It was a sci-fi commercial movie.

Chapter 925 Another Super Handsome Man

He didn’t know if Nikita liked to watch science fiction movies.

In another hour, there would be a romance film. But he was afraid that Nikita would be impatient if she waited too long.

After buying the tickets, Sheehan went to Nikita with a big bucket of snacks.

He was handsome and had a noble air. However, holding a big bucket of snacks that did not match his aura, he caught a lot

of attention.

Many people, one after another, turned their heads to look at him.

Seeing him holding a large bucket of snacks to a stunningly beautiful girl and handing one of the ice creams to the girl, some girls around looked at their boyfriends with envious looks.

They all pouted and asked their boyfriends to buy the snack bucket as Nikita had.

“The movie is about to start. Let’s go check the tickets. Sheehan handed the ice cream to Nikita.

Looking at the oversized bucket of snacks he was holding, Nikita twitched her eyebrows, “Why are you buying so many

snacks?”

“I didn’t know what you liked to eat. So, I bought all the items.” Sheehan smiled.

Nikita blinked and looked into his eyes. After a few seconds, she ripped the wrapper of the ice cream and took a big bite. Then she slowly stood up. “Let’s go check the tickets.”

Nikita and Sheehan checked their tickets, and they walked into the screening room. After they found their seat, they sat down.

Just as the two sat down, the movie started

At the checking counter.

Not long after Nikita and Sheehan entered, a man in a black suit and pants approached and handed a ticket to the ticket

checker.

The checker was a young girl.

Seeing the man who handed over the ticket, she froze, Staring at the man's unusually handsome face for several seconds, she only looked back when she found the man started to frown slightly. Then she hurriedly took the ticket over.

But she felt her heart was still beating fast.

'Oh my God, what a great day it is. She thought.

A super handsome man just went in, and another super handsome man came by.

These two men not only had super handsome looks, but also had extraordinary temperaments.

Their looks were even much better than the most handsome stars in the entertainment industry.

"Sir... Sir, please take your ticket and go into the screening hall with it later. The checker handed the ticket back. They could not help but glance at this man several times. She would have taken out her cell phone and secretly photographed this super handsome man in front of her if she was not at work.

The man in black clothes took out the movie tickets and said in a low voice, "Thank you."

Then, he walked in through the entrance.

The checker immediately took out her phone and sent a text message to her bestie, as well as her colleague, "It's your loss not to come to work today! I am telling you, I just saw two super handsome guys. They are a hundred times more handsome than your favorite actor!"

"They are super handsome. And they have a particularly outstanding temperament. Especially the one who just wore black, he is as handsome as a handsome vampire in those stories!"

Her bestie replied in seconds, "So exaggerated? Do you have a picture?"

The checker sent a sighing emoji. "No, I'm not available to take a picture."

Her bestie, "No picture, no truth."

Checker, "I swear, they're really super handsome. But the first hot guy who went in already had a girlfriend. The latter one looks cold and not very approachable. I'll take pictures for you later if I get a chance later."

After texting, the checker looked up again toward the man in black.

Chapter 926 Have You Had Enough,

me to Go Home

That man's back was permeated with cold and detached air.

He was indeed very handsome. But he had a cold and icy look that made people afraid to approach him.

The movie had already been playing for almost ten minutes.

The screening room was dark.

Sheehan was holding a bucket of popcorn in one hand and an open bag of potato chips in the other.

The opening of both the bucket and the bag were leaning towards Nikita's side.

Nikita ate the popcorn and chips while focusing on the movie.

Suddenly, Nikita lifted her head and looked in the direction of the entrance to the screening room.

The lights were off. It was dark in the screening room. So, it was hard to see anything.

All she could see was a tall, cold, black figure.

Nikita was in the middle row. She was staring at the black figure. Her dark eyes squinted a little. Only after seeing the black figure walk to the last row and sit down, she slowly withdrew her gaze.

"What's wrong?" Sheehan felt a sudden chill in the girl's breath.

Nikita grabbed a handful of popcorn and answered with a chill light across her beautiful, squinted dark eyes, "Nothing."

Sheehan narrowed his eyes and gave her a probing look.

It was clear that something was wrong.

But if she wouldn't say, he wouldn't ask again.

Halfway through the movie, Nikita's phone beeped in her pocket.

As if she sensed something, she turned her head to look toward the last row of seats while taking out the phone.

In the last row, there was a cell phone screen lit up.

As if knowing that Nikita would turn her head to look, the man in a black suit in the last row waved his lit phone at her.

Nikita pursed her lips. Her eyes went cold.

After a few seconds, she turned her head back and checked on her phone.

She had received a message.

It was a message from an unknown number.

“Niky, have you had enough fun, it’s time to go home.”

After reading the message, Nikita clenched her phone and stood up with cold air around her.

Sheehan raised his eyes to look at her.

Nikita pursed her lips, “I’m going to the bathroom.”

After saying that, she turned around and walked out of the screening room quickly.

Seeing the girl with a cold aura walk out quickly, Sheehan gradually squinted his eyes

Shortly after Nikita left, the man in black sitting in the last row also got up and walked out of the screening room.

After leaving the screening room, Nikita walked forward for a while. Then, she turned a corner and stopped in her tracks.

She stood in place and waited for almost a minute. Then she saw a tall, black figure approaching.

Chapter 927 You Can Make It Harder.

“Niky, we finally met again.” The man in black stopped in front of her. He looked down at Nikita and said intimately with a smile, “You recognized me when I walked into the screening room just then. Didn’t you?”

Nikita squinted and had cold air.

Looking at her close to him, Mr. Hall raised an eyebrow.

The next second, he felt the cold dagger against his waist.

“It’s been a long time.” The girl smiled. With a little force, she easily cut through his expensive, well-made shirt with the dagger she was holding.

Nikita’s dark eyes were filled with murder.

Mr. Hall was stunned. He looked down at the cut clothes and the dagger against his waist. He widened his smile and changed his look into a delighted one, saying in a low voice, “This is a gift? I like it.”

“You can make it harder.”

Nikita’s eyes became even colder. Her hand exerted force. The sharp blade instantly cut a gash into his skin.

The red blood came out of the wound and soon soaked his clothes. Soon, the air had the smell of blood.

The blood soon soaked through the man's shirt and dripped down to the ground drop by drop.

The floor was white tile.

The blood splashed down at the man's feet and soon turned into a puddle of conspicuous red.

Blood was still dripping from his slashed wound.

"Master!" A few tall men dressed in black suddenly appeared like ghosts. Looking at the blood on the ground and at the short dagger Nikita had placed against Mr. Hall's waist, their faces changed. They reached out to pick up the gun at their

waist.

Before they took out their guns, Mr. Hall turned to look at them with a sullen face, ordering in a low voice, "Get out of here. Who asked you to come out!"

"Master, but..." Several men in black were the personal bodyguards beside Mr. Hall. Since childhood, they had been instilled with the idea that Mr. Hall was their master, and that they would do whatever it took, even give up their own lives, for the sake of their master's safety.

Their entire life was to protect their master's safety. They were ready to sacrifice for their master at any time.

These few loyal guards grew up with Mr. Hall.

They followed Mr. Hall everywhere.

Usually, they were invisible. They wouldn't let anybody see them.

Only when Mr. Hall was in danger would they appear

“Get out!” Mr. Hall narrowed his eyes and spoke in a gloomy tone.

These loyal guards looked at each other and turned around. Then, they quickly concealed themselves in some inconspicuous corners.

But they were staring closely at the dagger in Nikita’s hand.

They were also ready to take out their guns at any time.

The wound on Mr. Hall’s waist was still bleeding. His shirt was soaked. But he smiled pleasantly at Nikita, “Niky, you can still stab harder. This little wound doesn’t affect me.”

“Haven’t you always wanted to kill me? You should have stabbed my heart.”

“Go ahead and do it. I promise I won’t dodge.”

Nikita frowned deeply. The look on her fair face grew colder and colder.

Mr. Hall laughed again. His voice was low, “You know that. As long as I’m not dead, even if you hide to the ends of the earth,

I will find you. So, the best way to get rid of me once and for all is to kill me.”

“When I die, I won’t haunt you anymore.”

Chapter 928 But Now, He’s Changed His Mind

“Kill you? I don’t want to get my hands dirty. Mr. Hall, you don’t deserve to die in my hands.” Nikita looked at the man who was still as crazy as ever, coldly withdrew the dagger, and said with a chill in her dark eyes, “Get away from me. If you ever bother me again, I’ll make you suffer!”

Mr. Hall was a pervert.

And he was a pervert who liked to be abused by her.

The more indifferent she was to him and the more aggressive she was to him, the more he liked it.

Just like now.

He would feel excited and thrilled when she stabbed him with a dagger.

When she was imprisoned on the island for two years, Mr. Hall was trying to stimulate her and provoke her in order to get her to abuse him.

Nikita had never seen such a sick man.

He liked to be abused.

The worst time she hurt Mr. Hall was when she stabbed him badly, and he had to stay in bed for several months.

At that time, she also almost killed Mr. Hall.

She thought he would kill her. But she didn't expect him to be more infatuated with her.

According to his words, he thought she was very special. She was different from the women he had met, and he thought she was different.

Other women were submissive and obedient to him.

She was the only one who didn't take him seriously at all.

But the less she took him seriously, the more he became interested in her.

Being imprisoned on the island for two years, Mr. Hall did not do anything across the line. Rather, he was very respectful of her. He never forced her to do anything. And he provided her with good supplies.

He sent her whatever was best.

For those two years, she lived a luxurious life.

But Mr. Hall has been pestering her for two years.

He wanted to nurture her, trapped her on an island, and let her marry him when she grew up.

Nikita took back the dagger, take out a handkerchief to clean up the blood on the dagger. She threw the handkerchief stained with blood into the trash can next to her in detest

Without looking at Mr. Hall again, she turned and left.

Mr. Hall didn't chase her either, but touched the wound and said with a chuckle, "Niky, are you in love? Is the man who watched the movie with you your boyfriend?"

Nikita paused.

Mr. Hall smiled again, "Sheehan, the ruler of the Lambert family and president of the Lambert Group? His status barely matches you. If you want to play with him, it's nothing. But don't pay much attention,

he is not suitable for you."

“He is in a boring and rigid feudal family, you won’t like it.”

The girl didn’t look back, and her hand hanging on her side was clenched, and her voice was cold and heavy, revealing her killing intention, “Mr. Hall, if you dare to touch him, I will definitely kill you.”

Mr. Hall squinted and looked gloomy, “Do you like him?”

Nikita coldly said, “It’s none of your business. He is with me, and he is under my watch. Anyone who dares to hurt him must pay the price.”

“Oh? If I insist in hurting him...”

“If you want to die, you can have a try.”

Mr. Hall pressed his lips tightly, and didn’t speak again. His expression was gloomy, and there was a flash of cruelty in his eyes.

Sheehan...

He didn’t want to touch this man.

N City was occupied by the Lambert family, and he was not so arrogant to feel that he could hurt him at will on other people’s territory.

But now, he has changed his mind.

Back to the screening hall.

Nikita wiped the blood on the dagger clean.

Despite this, Sheehan still sensed the faint smell of blood.

Chapter 929 Mr. Hall was a Madman

As soon as Nikita sat down, he grabbed his hand.

“Are you hurt?” Sheehan stared at the girl beside him with his dark eyes.

Nikita fell silent for a while and denied, “No.”

“I can smell it. You have blood on you.” Sheehan grabbed her hand and didn’t let go. He said in a serious tone, “Don’t lie to me. Tell me, what happened? You just went out and didn’t really go to the bathroom, did you?”

Nikita clenched her lips, raised her head, looked at the man with concerns, and was silent for a few seconds before she said: “I am not injured.”

“Then the smell of blood on you...”

“It’s someone else’s.” Nikita didn’t expect Sheehan’s sense of smell to be so outstanding.

“What? Is it the previous group of people?”

“No.”

Sheehan was talking about the killers of Dark Disney.

This time, it was the head of those killers.

Nikita was not going to let Sheehan know that Mr. Hall came to N City, and did not intend to tell him that she had just met Mr. Hall,

Mr. Hall was crazy

Nikita couldn't predict what he would do in a crazy state.

"Who was that?" Sheehan frowned, "Nikita, I am your boyfriend now. If you have any trouble, tell me and I can help you solve

it."

"You should not hide anything from me."

"Don't ask me again, I can solve this matter by myself. If there is something I can't solve, I will tell you." Nikita took her hand from Sheehan's palm, picked up the cola on the side, and turned to the movie.

Sheehan clenched his lips tightly, looking at the girl who refused to tell him the truth. His insightful eyes narrowed a little.

She wouldn't tell him, he would figure it out by himself.

It was about her safety.

He couldn't ignore it.

After watching the movie, Sheehan and Nikita went back to their apartment.

As soon as the silver-gray Rolls-Royce drove away, a black Maybach parked in the darkness behind it slowly loomed out.

Inside the car.

Mr. Hall's personal guard looked at his bleeding wound and said with a worried face, "Master, your wound is still bleeding, and it is easy to be infected if you don't treat it. Now you have to go to the hospital to bandage it."

In the back seat.

Mr. Hall's handsome face and eyes looked gloomy. He looked down at the bleeding wound casually and said without care, "Leave it alone. I won't die with such a little injury."

Besides, this was still caused by Nikita.

This was the mark she left on his body. Looking at this wound, he could be sure that he was not dreaming, but he really found her.

He has been looking for her for so long.

Finally, he found her.

But he didn't expect that she belonged to another man.

She must be his woman.

Anyone who tried to take her from him was doomed to die.

"But, master, your wound..."

"Come on, stop talking nonsense." Mr. Hall warned at the guard with his eyes, "I know well about my physical condition. Go back to the hotel."

The guard still wanted to say something, but he didn't dare to say a word under the gloomy eyes of Mr. Hall.

In this world, only the young master could hurt him.

Only the young master could hurt him and stayed intact.

He really indulged the young master too much. No matter what the young master did, he would be reluctant to scold her. All the people in Dark Disney felt that the master was so nice to the young master that the young master would definitely be moved by him.

No one believed that the young master would leave him.

Chapter 930 Being Tracked

In the past two years, the master has been looking for her. He was crazy about her. In order to find her, he could even give up all his business. But the young master was so good at hiding. The master tried every approach, but he couldn't find any

trace.

Even if he asked the most powerful hackers in the world to check the information of the young master, he still failed.

This time, they found the young master because of an accidental opportunity.

At that time, the leader was negotiating a very important deal. After acquiring the information of the young master, he took a flight to N City in A country on the same day.

Now he finally found the young master, but she was with another man...

The master couldn't accept the reality.

Moreover, the identity of the man with the young master was not simple. He was the head of the powerful the Lambert family in A country. The Lambert family was a big family that even Dark Disney was afraid of. In addition, this place was not under the influence of Dark Disney. If the master of Dark Disney wanted to do something to the powerful Lambert family, it was not easy

The next day.

Sheehan sent Nikita to the school gate as usual, watched her walk into the school, and then drove away.

As soon as the silver-gray Rolls-Royce drove away, the black Maybach drove out from under a big tree and followed the Rolls-Royce.

Inside the car.

Mr. Hall's face was pale, and now he was tired. His eyes were dark, and the atmosphere was very cold.

He looked like a vampire count who has just woken up from the century-long sleep in an old castle.

The wound on his waist was not bandaged but healed naturally, but he bled a lot.

In addition, he hasn't slept well for a long time, and he looked gloomy and unapproachable.

Soon, the black Maybach caught up with the silver-gray Rolls-Royce in front of them, and then it kept a close distance from Rolls-Royce.

In the other car.

It was the driver who came to pick him up in the morning.

The driver noticed that a car was following them and immediately reported the situation to Sheehan, "Mr. Lambert, we seem to be being followed. There is a black Maybach behind us for almost ten minutes."

"Do I need to inform the security department of our company immediately?"

Sheehan squinted to have a rest but didn't really fall asleep. When he heard the words, his dark eyes opened, "Are you sure it is following us?"

"I'm sure." The driver said with certainty, "That car has always kept the same distance from us. After sending Miss Swift, it has been following us."

Sheehan turned his head and took a look.

Sure enough, he saw a black Maybach following.

After staring at it for a few seconds, his deep eyes narrowed, and then he took back his sight, "No, just let him follow. I'd like to see who is following us."

"Yes, Mr. Lambert." The driver stopped talking and continued to drive seriously.

After a few minutes, they arrived at the Lambert Group.

The driver parked the car and looked in the rearview mirror at the same time. He frowned and said, "Mr. Lambert, the black Maybach stopped too."

Sheehan opened the door and got out of the car.

The driver also got out of the car at once, stood beside him, and looked warily at the black Maybach parked a few meters away from them.

It didn't take long

Some people came out of the black Maybach

First, two men in black came out of the front seat, and then one of them went to the rear seat, opened the door, and respectfully retreated to the side