

The Girl CB 1642

Chapter 1642

“Sure thing.” Nikita didn’t say much to her, “I’ve made it clear with you, you’re going abroad with me willingly. If there’s any issue, sort it out among yourselves.

Just don’t bother me, okay?”

After hanging up, Nikita received a message from Sheehan.

Sheehan: Are you up yet?

Nikita texted back while strolling towards the VIP waiting area: Yeah, just woke up.

Sheehan: I have a client meeting at noon and can’t have lunch with you. Grab something by yourself. I’ll pick you up for dinner tonight.

Nikita: Okay.

Sheehan: If you’re bored, ask Tammy to go shopping with you. The Z series just got some new jewelry, pretty good in terms of quality and design. You might want to check it out.

Nikita: Okay.

Sheehan had no idea that Nikita was about to board a flight to another country.

He chatted with her for a while as usual, then went off to handle his work.

On the other side.

Nacy also received a message from Sampson.

She had sneaked out without telling Sampson. By the time he realized she was gone, Nancy had already driven to the airport.

Sampson called her, she didn't answer, so he had no choice but to text her.

Sampson: Nancy, where did you go?

Nancy parked her car, a smug and triumphant smile on her face. She replied leisurely: Sampson, you think you're so smart, huh? Why don't you guess where I am?

Sampson: Did you sneak out?

Nancy: Watch your words. I go wherever I want. I'm not sneaking around.

Sampson: You could tell me where you're going, I can go with you. You're pregnant, the first few months are the most risky and unstable. It's dangerous for you to go out alone.

Nancy bit her lip, looking speechless.

She sneaked out because she didn't want to be with Sampson!

Nancy: I know my own body, no need for your unnecessary worry. Don't ask me where I am, I won't tell you. I'm perfectly safe right now. That's it, don't bother me anymore.

After sending this message, Sampson immediately called her.

Nancy hung up and blocked his number.

Having dealt with Sampson, she headed straight to the VIP waiting area. As soon as she entered, she spotted Nikita sitting in the corner.

Nacy walked over.

Just as she got close, Nikita seemed to sense her and looked up.

Nacy sat down next to her, smiling pleasantly, "Niky, why didn't you bring any luggage?"

Nikita only had her black backpack, which seemed empty and didn't seem to contain much.

Propping up her chin, Nikita extended a hand to Nacy, "We can buy whatever we need there. Give me your hand, let me take your pulse."

After all, she was taking a pregnant woman on a trip, Nikita needed to check her health status.

Knowing Nikita's excellent medical skills, Nacy obediently extended her hand.

Nikita's beautiful and fair fingers touched her pulse. After about ten seconds, she let go.

Nacy asked with a smile, "How is it?"

Nikita withdrew her hand, "Very good, both mother and child are healthy."

Then she took a small pill bottle out of her pocket and poured out a pill, "Take this."

Nacy took it, sniffed it, and the faint fragrance of herbs hit her nose. She asked curiously, "What's this?"

"It's for nourishing your energy and stabilizing the fetus. It's good for both you and the baby in your belly."