

The Girl Come Back Is Super Chapter 8

The Girl Come Back Is Super Chapter 8-Nikita's identity is special.

If the upper class circle had to be divided into classes, and the Swift family was in the upper class, the Lambert

family must be the top class.

The position at the top of the pyramid.

They're not unattainable for Nikita.

However, she will not take the initiative to deal with such prestigious families.

In particular, Sheehan was a particular Lambert.

"How did the Lamberts track you? It's okay that the others are tacking me. But if it's the one who's in charge..."

The man paused, and there was a trace of worry in his low and provocative voice: "Niky, your in danger."

No matter what the other party's purpose was, it's not a good thing to be targeted.

In particular, Nikita's identity is special.

Although the other party may not be able to find out anything, but in case they find out something...

After a few seconds, the man said: "I will help you check which branch of the Lambert family is following you.

As long

as it is not Sheehan, it is easy to solve."

Nikita squinted. Hearing the man talked about this Sheehan as some dangerous threat, she's uncomfortable: "What if it's

him? So what? If people don't mess around with me, I don't get back to them. If he tries to fool around with me, I will

teach him a lesson.

"Yes, yes, naughty girl, I know you are good and don't care about others." The man smiled.novelxo.com fast update "Of course I believe in your

ability, but the Lamberts are really difficult to deal with. I am not afraid of anything else, and I am afraid that once

your identity is exposed, there will be more families than the Lambert family to deal with you."

"It's not too late for me to find out what they want. I'll find it out for you early tomorrow morning."

Nikita stayed up late last night and was on the car for several hours in the afternoon. She was a little tired.

She answered lazily: "Well, you check it rest."

"Sleepy?"

"Hmm."

Knowing her personality trait, the other side of the phone said thoughtfully: "Then hang up. I'll catch up with you.

later. Go to bed early."

Nikita hung up the phone.

Nikita dried her hair. She was sleepy and tired. She didn't even bother to eat, so she was ready to sleep in bed.

Sleep is very important to her. If she doesn't sleep well, she will be manic.

She needs to sleep for fifteen or sixteen hours.

Therefore, Nikita basically slept in school. Even during the exams, as long as she was sleepy, she could sleep in the

exam hall.

She was just lying in bed, about to turn off the lights, when there's a knock on the door.

Yvonne's soft and sweet voice sounded outside the door: "Nikita, may I come in?"

There were irritable emotions under Nikita's eyes.

Nikita didn't make any noise, Yvonne knocked on the door again: "Nikita, I brought you some food. I have something to

tell you, it won't bother you too long, just a few minutes."

"Nikita, are you asleep?"

"Nikita..."

Nikita was even more grumpy. With a messy hair, she got up reluctantly to open the door.

The door opened, and Yvonne was in a pink cartoon nightgown, standing outside the door. Yvonne was carrying a food box,

looked up at Nikita's cold eyes, stunned, and took a step back in fear.

Click to rate this post!