

## **Ex Convict 3981**

### Chapter 3981

She smiled bitterly. Jasper, who used to be so friendly to her, now looked at her with disdain, and all of this was her own doing!

Jasper was right, at this point, what right did she have to ask such a question!

Nancy picked up her coffee and took a sip.

The coffee had a rich aroma, but, it tasted so bitter!

When Jasper saw William, he suddenly plunged into his arms. and held him tightly.

“What’s wrong?” William looked down at the person in his arms. “Didn’t you say you were going to find Nancy? Did you have an unpleasant conversation?”

“Yes, I did,” Jasper murmured. “I thought she was a good person, but I didn’t expect her to only use my brother’s

feelings to achieve her own goals!”

“Really?” William said indifferently.

“Aren’t you surprised?” Jasper asked.

“I am,” William replied.

Jasper looked up and carefully examined his boyfriend. He didn’t see any surprised expression on his face.

But come to think of it, except for things related to her, it’s hard to see any significant emotional fluctuations on his face.

“Why did my brother have to experience this kind of thing when he fell in love with someone for the first time?” Jasper felt sorry for his brother.

“Because Nancy is too stupid,” William said.

It’s already difficult to win the sincere affection of the Reed family, and it’s even more incredible that Nancy could win Mick’s favor.

At least, William couldn’t see anything outstanding about Nancy.

But unfortunately, Nancy dared to use Mick’s sincerity, and the consequences she would have to bear would be...

The Reed family is not someone who can be easily used.

“You’re right. She’s too stupid. If she really loves my brother, she doesn’t need to use anything. My brother will give her everything she wants.” Jasper murmured. “William, let’s promise not to use each other in the future, okay?”

“What are you thinking about?” William raised his hand and gently stroked his girlfriend’s soft hair. “There won’t be any problems between us. Everything will be fine.”

Jasper’s expression relaxed a bit. “Mmm.”

William lowered his eyelids and hugged Jasper tightly once again.

Yes, everything would be fine between them. Even if Lawrence came back one day and appeared in front of Jasper, there would be no cracks between him and Jasper!

The Schultz family became embroiled in a scandal due to Clarissa’s imprisonment.

In addition, Mick’s attacks on the Schultz family led to a series of bad news and even rumors of bankruptcy.

Every time Nancy saw news about the Schultz family, her mood was complicated.

Even though Mick attacked the Schultz family before he found out they were using him, after their complete falling out, bad news kept coming for the Schultz family.

Nancy didn’t know if Mick’s attacks on the Schultz family were still ongoing, and if they were, then what was the reason behind it?

After all, there was no animosity between the Reed family and the Schultz family before.

On the third day after Nancy resigned, she received a call from the prison guard saying that Clarissa wanted to see her.

After hesitating for a moment, Nancy agreed to go to the prison to see Clarissa.

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When she arrived at the prison and saw Clarissa in her prison uniform through the transparent glass window, she felt like she was in a different world.

“I heard that Mick abandoned you,” Clarissa began with a direct statement.

“Did you ask to see me just to say that?” Nancy looked at her calmly.

It seemed that even though Clarissa was in prison, she still knew what was happening outside, even the fact that Nancy and Mick had broken up.

“I just wanted to see what you look like after being abandoned,” Clarissa suddenly giggled, but her twisted expression made it particularly uncomfortable to watch.

“Whether I was abandoned or not, you are destined to spend your days in prison. Will mocking me make your days any better?” Nancy said calmly.

Clarissa only wanted Nancy to come to see her to satisfy her own psychological balance by seeing Nancy’s miserable state.

Unfortunately, Nancy had no intention of fulfilling Clarissa’s wishes.

“My days won’t be any better, but seeing you suffer makes me happier!” Clarissa said viciously, “Nancy, this is your punishment for what you did to me!”

“It’s not me who harmed you, it’s yourself. You killed my mother, otherwise, you wouldn’t be here today!” Nancy retorted. “As for me, I won’t evade whatever punishment I deserve. Clarissa, I won’t come to see you here again. This is the last time we meet!”

After saying this, Nancy stood up and left.

From now on, she would leave Emerald City for another city and try to slowly let go of her feelings for Mick.

If the Reed family really wanted to punish her, she would bear it one by one and never evade it.

She used Mick to achieve her own goals, so it was only natural to accept punishment!

However, when Nancy walked outside the prison, a black car stopped in front of her. Then, a stranger got out of the driver’s seat and approached her.

“Miss Nancy, Mr. Reed wants to see you,” he said.

“Mr. Reed?” Nancy was stunned. “Is it... Mick?” The only Mr. Reed she knew was Mick.

“No, it’s Jason Mr. Reed,” he replied.

Nancy was taken aback.

Jason... he was Mick's father! The real power holder of the Reed family!

In Emerald City, there were too many rumors about Jason.

It was said that he loved his wife dearly and was a good husband and father.

It was also said that he was ruthless. Except for the Reed family and those approved by them, he had no sympathy or concern for anyone else.

Furthermore, if anyone offended the Reed family, this head of the Reed family would make sure that person would suffer a

fate worse than death!

She...has now offended Mick, hasn't she?

So now...is this her punishment?

Nancy stiffly got into the car and the driver drove her to the entrance of the Reed Group building.

"Miss Fowler, please follow me." The driver said, got out of the car, and led Nancy into the elevator that went directly to the chairman's office.

Nancy followed the driver almost absentmindedly, all the way to the door of the chairman's office.

When the office door was pushed open, the driver walked to the side of the door and made a "please" gesture.

Nancy took a deep breath and walked in.

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The door closed behind her, and the driver did not come in.

What came into her sight was the man sitting in front of the desk.

Nancy had seen Jason before.

At the Reed family banquet, she had seen him from a distance.

In her impression, Jason was an elegant-looking man. Although he was already 60 years old, he looked like he was only in his early 50s due to good maintenance.

And now, seeing him up close, she realized that Jason's appearance was very similar to Mick's.

Looking at Jason, she felt like she was seeing Mick in the future after years had passed.

"You must be Nancy." Jason stood up and took the initiative to speak.

"Yes," Nancy replied calmly.

Jason walked up to Nancy and pointed to the sofa, "Please sit down, I have some questions for you."

His tone was ordinary, but it gave an immense pressure.

Nancy obediently sat down, looking nervous.

On her way here, she had already thought about how the other party would treat her. If the rumors on the internet were true, she might not have a good ending today.

"Were you dating Mick before?" Jason asked.

"Not really, but because Mr. Reed had feelings for me, we spent some time together," Nancy answered.

"Is that so?" Jason asked with a teasing tone, "He had feelings for you, but what about you? How do you feel about him?"

His sharp peach blossom eyes seemed to see through her!

Nancy's heart trembled. Although they were similar to Mick's eyes, when Mick looked at her, she would feel moved and heartbroken. But when Jason looked at her, she felt immense pressure. It was as if any lie she told would be seen through by

him.

"I am very clear that Mr. Mick is someone I cannot reach, so at first, I only felt grateful towards him. It was only after I found out that he had feelings for me that I had the idea of using

him," Nancy said bluntly.

Since Jason had specially arranged for someone to pick her up today, and even had someone waiting for her at the prison gate, he must have investigated everything between her and Mick.

So, she must have used Mick's feelings for her, and as a father, Jason must have found out everything.

"Not many people dare to use my son, but you have quite the courage," Jason said.

"I know it was my fault. Mr. Reed, how do you plan to seek justice for Mick?" Nancy asked in return.

Her words seemed to catch Jason off guard, and he raised an eyebrow, "Aren't you afraid?"

"Whether I'm afraid or not has nothing to do with your decision. Even if I'm scared to death, you will still get the justice you deserve, every penny of it, won't you?" Nancy replied.

She was mentally prepared for the Reed family's retaliation!

Jason suddenly laughed, "You're an interesting kid."

"Since I've sought justice for others, it's only natural that justice is sought for me," Nancy said.

"You're right. In that case..." Jason directly threw a dagger on the coffee table, "Since you used Mick, you'll cut off a finger.

After that, this matter will be settled, and you and Mick will have nothing to do with the Reed family."

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Nancy looked at the dagger on the coffee table and couldn't help but bite her lip.

Just cutting off a finger, this punishment was much lighter than she had imagined.

She should be grateful that the other party only wanted one of her fingers.

Even if she really lost one finger, it wouldn't cause any inconvenience to her future life.

"What's wrong? Can't bear to lose a finger?" Perhaps she had been silent for too long, Jason spoke up.

"No, I just wanted to say... thank you," Nancy said softly.

One finger to redeem her sin, to exchange for the Reed family's forgiveness, she had actually gained something from it.

"Haha... you really are an interesting kid. It's rare to hear someone say thank you to the person who wants to take their finger," Jason laughed again.

Nancy took a deep breath and grabbed some tissues from the box next to her, in case blood splattered when she cut off her finger. She then picked up the knife.

She bent four of the fingers on her left hand and pressed them onto the tissues, leaving her little finger extended. As she was about to swing the knife towards her little finger, the office door suddenly burst open, causing her to freeze.

“What are you doing?!”

A familiar voice echoed through the office. Nancy looked up to see Mick walking towards her, his gaze fixed on the knife in

her hand.

In the next moment, she felt a sharp pain in her wrist and the knife was no longer in her hand, but in Mick’s.

“Why did you have a knife? What’s going on?” Mick stared at Nancy.

If someone hadn’t told him that his father was meeting Nancy in the office, he would have been too late...

Thinking about the moment when she raised the knife, his heart suddenly felt like it was going to stop.

“Nothing, just wanted her to cut off a finger!” Jason said nonchalantly.

“Cut off a finger?” Mick narrowed his eyes.

“Cut off a finger. After that, she and you will be even, and the Reed family won’t bother her anymore.” Jason said, “Miss Fowler also agreed to this plan, so we were about to do it.”

Mick’s face darkened as he glared at Nancy. “Are you really planning to cut off your finger?”

“It’s just one finger. I did something I shouldn’t have done to you, so this punishment is deserved.” She said.

“Since you owe me, the punishment you receive should be decided by me, not my father!” Mick said coldly.

Nancy’s eyelashes trembled slightly as she looked up at him. “Then what kind of punishment do you want me to receive? You tell me, and I’ll do it!”

She wanted to ask for his forgiveness, or perhaps it would be better to say that she was willing to accept punishment, so as not to be overwhelmed by the endless guilt.

These days, every night when it was quiet, she would think of

him.

Even in her dreams, she would dream of every little detail of their time together, and when she woke up, her face was

always covered in tears.

Mick looked at the woman in front of him, with a resigned look. on her face, just like that night in the private room when she

was forced to endure the client's teasing.

This resigned look made him angry!

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He should be relieved, shouldn't he? Whether it was someone trying to please him by forcing her to drink, making her miserable, or her father wanting to cut off her finger, she was the one suffering, so he should be happy.

But now, he felt inexplicably annoyed.

He couldn't even explain why he was annoyed.

Even if he deliberately avoided seeing this woman, he was still affected by her presence.

No!

He didn't want to be influenced by this woman anymore!

Mick said to himself in his heart.

"Don't go after her again." Mick threw the dagger in his hand aside and said to his father.

Jason raised an eyebrow, "What, are you trying to protect her? Don't forget, she used you, deceived and betrayed you. Isn't she the one you hate the most? She got both things, I'm already being kind by only asking for one finger."

"That's between her and me. Even if she has to pay the price for it, it should be my decision what kind of price she should pay!" After saying this, Mick directly took Nancy's hand and

left.

Jason watched his son and Nancy leave, a faint smile appearing on his lips.

His child...really takes after him!

He thought this child lacked emotions, but once real emotions came, he would be more devoted than anyone else.

However, being devoted is not always a good thing.



If he encounters someone who doesn't know how to cherish it, he will only end up hurting himself in the end!

However, Nancy surprised him a bit. If Mick hadn't appeared just now, that knife would have really cut her little finger.

"Chairman." The secretary walked into Jason's office and said, "Do you want to follow the young master?"

"No need." Jason said calmly, "Also, you timed this matter well today."

"I'm just following the chairman's orders." The secretary said respectfully.

The young master's sudden appearance in the chairman's office was not accidental.

She met the young master at a certain time according to the chairman's orders, and then casually informed him that the chairman was meeting Nancy in his office.

As for whether the young master would come or not, it was up to him to decide.

"Do you think Mick really loves this woman?" Jason suddenly spoke up.

"This..." The secretary hesitated for a moment, "The young master still cares about Miss Fowler. When I mentioned Miss Fowler in your office, he immediately changed his expression and rushed over."

"It seems like he really cares," Jason murmured, "but if this kid forgives this woman so easily, then he'll probably be eaten alive by her for the rest of his life."

Meanwhile, Mick pulled Nancy directly to the underground garage.

The two got into the car, and Mick drove away from Reed Group without saying a word.

The car was silent, with a suppressed atmosphere permeating it.

Nancy pursed her lips and couldn't help but ask, "Where are we going..."

“Shut up!” He interrupted her directly, his expression like he was holding back something, already at the limit of his patience.

She anxiously bit her lip and didn’t speak again.

Is he angry?

Well, he has the right to be angry.

She was too presumptuous, thinking that by breaking a finger, she could really repay what she owed Mick.

But how to repay it, it should be up to Mick to decide!

The decision is in his hands.

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The car stopped in front of a villa, and Mick got out of the car and walked straight into the villa.

Nancy hesitated for a moment, then followed behind Mick.

As soon as they entered the villa, the lights automatically turned on through motion sensors.

Suddenly, a bright white light flooded the room.

Mick turned around and looked at Nancy, who was bowing her head.

She seemed even thinner than before.

Her slender body and prominent collarbone made her look like she could collapse with a single gust of wind.

But today, when he barged into his father’s office, she was holding a dagger with her thin fingers and was about to cut off one of her own fingers.

That scene was like a brand burned into his mind, unforgettable.

“If I hadn’t barged into my father’s office, were you really going to cut off one of your fingers?” Mick asked.

“Yes,” Nancy replied.

“Do you think cutting off one finger can make up for what you owe me?” His voice became colder.

“I just thought...” She didn’t finish her sentence before he interrupted her. “Nancy, let me tell you, the debt between us is not so easily forgotten. What you owe me cannot be repaid with just one finger!”

For the first time in his life, he loved someone so deeply.

But it was also the first time he had been used and betrayed like this.

It was as if he was telling himself how absurd his feelings were.

"If one finger is not enough, you can tell me what else I can do to make you feel better," Nancy said. "I just want to try my best to ease your anger before I leave Emerald City."

She would accept either one finger or one hand.

"You're leaving Emerald City?" Mick's expression suddenly changed as he stared at Nancy.

"Yes, since I promised you that I won't appear in front of you again, leaving Emerald City is the best solution," Nancy replied. "Also, I have already resigned from the hotel here, so even if you go to the hotel again, you won't see me. You... can rest assured."

Mick looked at the person in front of him coldly.

She actually told him to rest assured!

But at the moment he heard her say she was leaving Emerald City, his heart suddenly tightened, as if it was being firmly grasped by an invisible hand, making him feel like he couldn't breathe.

"Nancy, who allowed you to leave Emerald City?" Mick approached her and asked.

"If I continue to stay in Emerald City, maybe we will accidentally meet somewhere, and that will make you feel bad," Nancy said softly.

He pursed his thin lips, feeling overwhelmed with annoyance.

"Do you regret it?" he suddenly asked.

"What?" She was confused.

"I'm asking if you regret using me. If you could do it all over again, would you still choose to use me?" he asked.

She fell silent. If...if time could turn back, she might still make the same decision.

Because she couldn't think of any other way.

She only regretted not falling in love with him from the beginning and deceiving him by saying she liked him.

If she had fallen in love with him from the beginning, she would have told him everything and asked him to help her

seek justice.

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Then there would have been no more hiding or deception  
between them from the beginning.

Was it because she fell in love with him too late, or he loved  
her too early?

Perhaps life is full of regrets.

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He was someone she didn't deserve, and now she didn't want  
to deceive him anymore!

Seeing Nancy's silence, Mick frowned. "What's wrong? Is this question so difficult to answer?"

She bit her lower lip hard and after a while finally said, "It's not difficult, I... would still make the same choice."

He grabbed her collar tightly and asked, "The same choice, which means you don't regret it at all?"

"I have no room for regret." She looked up at him.

His handsome face was now filled with anger.

Since she had known him, he had always been good at  
concealing his emotions, and the most she could feel from him  
was perhaps his expressionless face.

But now, his expression was so vivid.

It was as if all the veils that had once shrouded his face had  
been torn off, with no more concealment.

"What do you mean by no room for regret?" He glared at her.

"You are not me. You were born as the high and mighty Reed family's young master, and no one dared to disrespect you or bully you. You could easily distinguish right from wrong." She murmured, with a painful look in her almond eyes.

"But I am different!" Nancy took a deep breath and continued, "I saw my mother fall off the building with my own eyes. I wanted to seek justice for her, but the police didn't believe me. The Schultz family's servants testified for Clarissa, proving that my mother fell off the building by herself and had nothing to do with Clarissa."

"In front of the wealthy and powerful Schultz family, I had no way to do anything for my mother.""

"I don't know how to describe the feeling of powerlessness and guilt. As long as I can seek justice for my mother, I can sacrifice everything, even if it means becoming despicable and shameless."

She told him everything she thought, because she didn't want to deceive him.

Her despicableness, her darkness, her wickedness... she told him everything!

"So as long as I can seek justice for your mother, you don't mind using me, pretending to love me, or even having sex with me, right?" Mick said coldly.

"Yes," she said, "so you can take revenge on me however you want, I'm willing to bear it."

Because she owed him!

He stared at her, his gaze becoming increasingly dark and his previously excited emotions turning into his usual expressionless state.

At this moment, there was no emotion to be seen on his face.

"Then... have sex with me," he said.

Nancy suddenly froze, staring wide-eyed, unable to believe what she had just heard.

"Since you admit that having sex with me doesn't matter, then let's do it," he said. "Didn't you prepare yourself mentally to

have sex with me when you went to the hotel with me?"

Nancy's face gradually turned pale.

When she went to the hotel with him, she really intended to use her body to get closer to him.

But she had prepared herself mentally for everything, and he didn't touch her. Instead, he took care of her all night because she had gotten drunk to boost her courage.

He was a gentleman!

He didn't even bother to take advantage of a woman's body.

Chapter 3988

Besides, with his family background, it was too easy for him to get a woman!

"Aren't you supposed to hate me? Why do you still want to..."

Nancy asked hesitantly.

Why did he still have sex with her? Because he was extremely disgusted with her.

Touching the body of someone you despise...that can't possibly be a pleasant feeling.

“That’s not for you to ask,” Mick said coldly. “Just tell me, do you want to or not?”

“Okay,” Nancy said. “If that’s what you want...”

If he intended to use sex as punishment for her, then she was willing to accept it.

“Then strip!”

That emotionless voice echoed in the air.

Nancy raised her hand and unbuttoned her clothes.

At the same time, she was mentally preparing herself to be treated roughly by him.

Perhaps he wanted to use her body to vent his anger towards her, even if it left her bruised and battered, she wouldn’t complain.

But to her surprise, he was gentle.

After she removed her clothes, he kissed her gently and caressed her body with his fingers.

All of his movements were so considerate, as if he wanted her to have a good experience.

Some of his actions even gave her the illusion that they were still in the best period of their relationship, and he treated her like a precious treasure.

But when she made eye contact with him, she knew that it was all just her own illusion.

His gaze was like a bottomless abyss, so cold that everything seemed like a mere innocent action without any other meaning attached to it.

She felt her heart sinking continuously at this moment.

Even though her body was getting hotter and hotter due to the affectionate relationship.

But her heart was filled with a sense of sadness.

Clearly, this man was the one she loved, and his actions were so gentle at this moment.

But...he no longer had any feelings for her, right?

What did this lovemaking mean to him?

Nancy didn’t know when it ended, nor how many times he had

taken her.

She passed out halfway through.

When she woke up again, it was already the next morning.

As soon as Nancy moved her body, she felt like she was falling apart.

She was wearing a robe, and her body under the robe was dry.

Did Mick help her clean up?

Where was Mick?

Nancy looked around the room but didn't see Mick.

The sound of water came from the direction of the bathroom.

Is he in the bathroom?

As she thought about it, Nancy struggled to stand up and tried to pick up the clothes she wore yesterday from the floor.

But as soon as her feet touched the ground, she almost fell.

After finally stabilizing herself, Nancy took a deep breath.

With this movement, every bone in her body seemed to be groaning, silently telling her what had happened last night.

After a while, she finally picked up the scattered clothes on the ground and was about to change when the bathroom door opened.

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Mick walked out of the bathroom.

He was wearing a bathrobe, his hair wet, and when he saw Nancy about to change clothes, his eyes darkened. He walked straight up to her and said, "Wait a minute, take the pill before you leave."

"Pill?" She was stunned.

"Birth control pill," he said, "I didn't use protection yesterday."

Nancy lowered her head. Yes, they had done it so many times yesterday without protection, so it was natural that she could

get pregnant.

It was perfectly normal for him to ask her to take the pill.

"I can go to the drugstore and buy it myself," she said.

"No need, I'll have someone buy it and you can eat it in front of me," he said coldly.

Suddenly, she felt her nose tingling. Was he afraid that she would avoid taking the medicine? Was he afraid that if she really got pregnant, they would be entangled again?

No, she wouldn't calculate anything against him anymore.

She wouldn't even consider using this possibility.

"Okay," she lowered her head and responded softly.

Soon, someone delivered the medicine after Nancy got dressed.

Nancy swallowed the medicine in front of Mick.

"That's it," she murmured.

"Nancy, from now on, we have no relationship. Whether you live or die in the future, it has nothing to do with me. Between us, it was just a transaction. You used your body to get justice for your mother," he said with a cold expression.

Her eyes became sore, as if something was about to come out.

Her use...had turned into a transaction.

Between her and him, it was ultimately "no relationship."

Perhaps he was already kind enough not to make her cut off a finger.

"I understand. From now on, Mr. Reed and I are strangers,"

Nancy said softly, turning and walking towards the villa's door.

Mick just sat on the sofa, and the box of birth control pills, of which she only took one, lay quietly on the coffee table, as if witnessing everything.

"Dad, the matter between Nancy and me has come to a complete end. So from now on, the Reed family doesn't need to take any action against her," Mick said to his father in the study.

"Are you sure it's really over?" Jason calmly asked.

"Yes," Mick replied.

"But the way you barged into my office yesterday didn't seem like it was over. If it really was over, then even if Nancy's dagger was pointed at her own heart, you should have been indifferent," Jason said.



Mick's face changed, "So, Father, that day you just wanted to test whether I could be indifferent to her?"

He had rushed into his father's office in a moment of desperation.

But upon reflection, he realized that there were some clues.

The situation at the time was not a coincidence, but a deliberate arrangement by his father.

His father arranged for him to see the scene where Nancy was about to cut off her finger, and then see how he would react.

"Since you're not willing to be honest with me, then I have to test you," Jason said.

Mick stared at his father, their similar peach blossom eyes locked in a gaze.

"If I hadn't barged in that day, would you really have let Nancy cut off a finger?" he asked.

"Since you no longer care about her, it doesn't matter how many fingers she loses. Just one finger is actually doing her a favor," Jason said indifferently.

For people who were not within their sphere of concern, the Reed family was usually cold-hearted.

"If Mother knew what Father did, what would she think?" Mick asked bluntly.

Chapter 3990

Jason raised an eyebrow slightly. "So, are you planning to tell your mother?"

The look in his eyes was both a warning and a threat.

Mick knew that when it came to anything about their mother

his father could completely disregard everyone else, including himself and his siblings.

For his father, the most important thing in the world was his mother, and everything else was secondary.

Even though his mother knew some of his father's dark side, his father still tried to show only the bright side and didn't

want his mother to see his cruel side.

"I won't tell my mother," Mick said. "So, father, please don't interfere in the matter between Nancy and me."

"As a father, I just want to remind you that if you really can't let go of this relationship, it's not impossible to keep it. As long as you can firmly control the other person in your hands, that person will stay with you for a lifetime."

"Even if she doesn't love me?" Mick sneered. "There's no need to force someone who doesn't love me to stay by my side!"

After seeing his parents' love, he didn't want to force someone to stay with him just for the sake of it.

Besides, he had his pride.

If Nancy didn't love him wholeheartedly and had ulterior motives, he would rather not have her!

"Is that so?" Jason smiled knowingly.

"I will let go of my feelings for her and not let her affect me in any way," Mick said.

Letting go of his feelings for Nancy was not a difficult thing for him!

But when Mick returned to the hotel where Nancy used to work, his emotions were still affected.

She said she had quit, so he shouldn't run into her today.

But why did he still think of her when she wasn't around?

He shouldn't think about this woman anymore!

The only reason he had been with her that day was to convince himself that she was just a woman, nothing more.

It was just a transaction between them.

Since it was a transaction, there was no need for any emotions.

Love or hate, there was no need for either!

The person who invited him here today was someone who had business dealings with the Reed family in Emerald City.

Those people were trying their best to please him, but he still lacked enthusiasm, as if he couldn't get excited about

anything.

Could this also be the influence of Nancy on him?

Just then, a beautiful woman approached Mick with a glass of wine and said, "Mr. Reed, would you like a drink? I haven't seen you drink tonight! If Mr. Reed has any troubles, I'm willing to share them with you."

The woman's eyes were full of suggestive meaning.

Mick stared at the glass in the woman's hand, but didn't take it. Instead, he suddenly asked, "Do you like me?"

"Huh?" The woman was stunned, clearly not expecting such a sudden question.

But regardless, this is an opportunity!

If it's an opportunity, it must be seized firmly!

"Yes, I like you." The woman immediately confessed, her beautiful face flushed with excitement. "Ever since I met you, I've been thinking about you. As long as it's you, I'm willing to do anything for you."

As she spoke, she struck a more charming pose