

When She Unveils Identities #Chapter 571 – 580

Read When She Unveils Identities Chapter 571

Chapter 571

Chapter 571 Senior Hunter

'Mr. Stewart asked you to greet me?!'

Shirley frowned, unable to believe what she heard, and asked the driver with a serious expression, 'Are you sure that he really said that? Could it be that you heard it wrong?'

The driver coughed twice and said firmly, "I was just hurt, but not stupid. I remember clearly what happened at that time, and there is no need to lie to you."

The driver clearly remembered what had happened.

However, he didn't expect everything to change so quickly that he didn't have time to call for help and watched Antwan being taken away.

Shirley said, "I, I see, thank you. Take care of yourself. I will see you again when I have time."

She froze in place for a long time, thinking of countless possibilities in her mind, then bowed deeply to the driver and left the hospital.

She was walking alone on the street, the temperature in the morning was very low, and the air was humid, just like her mood at the moment, upset and depressing.

If the driver's words were true, then it was self-evident who was behind the plot of this vicious kidnap.

Shirley cursed herself in her heart, "Damn it!"

That day, when she ran into Braden in the elevator, she should have thought that this guy would not let it go so easily. Antwan was a usurper in his eyes, who made him so embarrassed before. Now that Antwan was in trouble, how could Braden let him go?

Therefore, the only person who knew Antwan's whereabouts was Braden. Shirley took a deep breath and was about to ask Braden for clarification.

Even though she was absolutely unwilling to see him, she still couldn't escape from him.

Braden didn't go to her, but she had to see him...

Shirley thought, "Braden, you are really a senior hunter!"

Shirley didn't delay too much and immediately came to the hospital where Braden was.

According to the nurse's words, Alina still needed a week of treatment before being discharged from the hospital.

So at this time, Braden should be in Alina's ward, playing the role of a perfect fiance.

Shirley felt gloomy all the way, and when she came to Alina's ward, she didn't open the door to go in.

To be honest, if it wasn't the last resort, she really didn't want to have any interaction with them at all, and she didn't have such a good temper to always be an enthusiastic audience of their public display of affection.

She was afraid that if they did that again in front of her, she would kick them away!

Shirley thought, "Huh, hold back, hold back!"

She stood at the door of the ward, constantly doing mental preparation, and then knocked on the door.

'You are?' The strange woman opened the door.

'Um, who are you?' Shirley was a little confused and looked around the ward.

Braden and Alina were no longer in the ward, and other patients lived there.

She backed up a little and looked at the room number. Was there anything wrong?

Could it be that they changed wards, or transferred to the other hospital?

At this time, a nurse just came over and was a little surprised to see Shirley.

She said happily, "Wow, Shirley, you are really back! Mr. Stewart said you will definitely come back!"

Shirley asked, "Mr. Stewart?"

The nurse explained, "That's right, Ms. Gilmore has been discharged from the hospital ahead of schedule. Before leaving, Mr. Stewart gave me a letter and asked me to pass it on to you, saying that you will be back soon.'

As she said, she took out an envelope from her bag and handed it to Shirley. "I am at ease since I deliver the letter to you now."

Shirley was speechless.

She took the letter slowly, opened it quickly, and there was only a simple line of words inside. "What goes around comes around. If you want to see him, come to me."

Shirley cursed, "Damn!"

At this moment, she was desperate to the extreme. She felt like a marionette, and her words and deeds were being remotely controlled by that damn guy. She was angry but helpless.

It seemed that this 'battle' was inevitable. Shirley hoped that she wouldn't lose too badly.

Shirley simply packed up her things, took the earliest flight, and returned to Seatie City.

After half a year, things were still there, but men were no more the same ones.

When Irving and May heard that Shirley was coming back, they all breathed a sigh of relief.

Shirley was worried about her brother, so she returned to Crimson Pawnshop first.

The two little kids missed her so much, and they were waiting at the gate early.

' Mommy! Mommy!'

Alisha saw Shirley's car from a distance, jumping up and down for joy.

Bennett stood beside her, eyes tightened on the car, but his emotions were much more complicated.

Shirley said, "Ben, Ally, you've grown taller again! Mommy misses you so much!"

When she got out of the car, tears could not help but wet her eyes, and then she held the two children in her arms together.

"Ms. Wilson, you have suffered." May also cried, and took the luggage from Shirley's hand.

Half a year was neither long nor short. One could imagine how hard it was for a woman in a foreign country to take care of a person who had no self-care ability.

"No, I didn't suffer much. It's you who suffered. The two children are all taken care of by you. I'm really not qualified to be a mother." Shirley greedily kissed the two little kids to express her love and miss for them.

In the past six months abroad, the most difficult thing was not taking care of Antwan alone in a strange place, but not being able to see her children...

She missed her two children so much.

Alisha said, "Mommy, don't cry. Ben and I are already big enough to take care of ourselves. Look, we have gained a lot of weight."

She didn't want Shirley to blame herself, so she quickly patted her belly, wanting to tell Shirley that she and Bennett were fine.

Ashley's face looked much rounder and very cute.

In comparison, Bennett was more mature and more handsome.

The little guy kept silent, obviously dissatisfied in his heart.

'What's the matter, Ben? Are you still angry with Mommy?' Shirley pinched Bennett's little face and asked with a smile.

'Don't touch me!' Being a little adult, Bennett turned his head away and pouted his mouth turned.

Little Alisha put her hands on her hips, pouted her pink and tender mouth, and asked Bennett seriously, "Ben, I taught you not to be angry with Mommy. Mommy has worked very hard. We should make her happy. Hurry up and apologize to Mommy!"

"I don't want to apologize. She doesn't want us anymore. Why is she coming back so hypocritically now?" When Bennett said this, he broke free from Shirley's arms and ran away in a hurry.

"Ben..." When Shirley felt Bennett's repulsive to her, her heart ached!

Indeed, these days, she left her two children and ran so far away to take care of a man. No child could forgive this.

Bennett was originally smarter and more sensitive than ordinary children. He must have noticed something, so there was a gap between him and Shirley now.

Ms. Wilson, I'm sorry. We have tried our best to hide it, but you also know that Ben is too smart. He is a computer expert, and there is nothing we can hide from him, so..." May sighed, full of helplessness.

Shirley said, "It's okay. You go in first. I'll have a chat with him."

After she finished speaking, she walked alone toward the direction where Bennett ran away

Chapter 572

Chapter 572 As If Never Owned

Bennett was very angry and ran to the river with his hands behind his back. Facing the rushing river, he pretended to be thinking deeply there.

Shirley followed him quietly. Seeing the back of the little guy, she put a wry face to some extent, and couldn't help feeling that genetic influence is powerful.

Bennett, this melancholy and introverted boy was just like a miniature version of Braden. When he grew up, he would probably be even cooler than Braden.

The surrounding environment of Crimson Pawnshop which is located at the junction of the Three Kingdoms was disorderly and chaotic. However, only this area was quiet and peaceful, like a paradise in tumultuous times.

No matter how bad and complicated the people outside are, they didn't dare to pick on Bennett.

In this area, Bennett was the future successor of the Midnight ghost. Thus, let alone standing by the bridge to enjoy the scenery, it was safe for Bennett to walk sideways even with his eyes closed.

Standing behind Bennett, Shirley folded her arms, kept silent, and enjoyed the beautiful view with him.

'Humph!'

The longer Bennett looked at the scenery, the angrier he became. He picked up a few stones and threw them into the river, hitting some beautiful floats.

'Wow, Bennett, you are so cool. When did you learn how to skip stones?'

Shirley couldn't help but admire.

She had been studying this for a long time, but she had not got it. Thus, she admired people who can make beautiful splashes with stones.

Bennett looked back at Shirley, pouted, and said, 'Mummy, don't you want to get rid of me and my sister? Go to take care of the bad uncle, and why are you coming back?'

'Oh, my dear, are you still angry? I said that I didn't mean to abandon you and your sister. Mommy has my reasons to do so.'

'What's the reason? Didn't it mean that you changed your mind, betrayed Daddy, and then eloped with Daddy's younger brother? It's something reasonable!'

Shirley was speechless.

She was a little overwhelmed.

She hadn't seen Bennett for half a year, but he had grown a great deal older, and she was dumbfounded by his sour words.

'Who told you this? It's complete nonsense. I didn't do that.'

'I checked it online by myself. Daddy was so sad because of your betrayal and he chose another woman. He is going to marry her, and my sister and I will lose our Daddy.'

When Bennett said this, his bright eyes dimmed in an instant. He held the stone in his small hand and said, 'From now on, no one will teach me how to play with water.'

In the past, he never experienced fatherly love, so he felt that fatherly love was nothing special and that he didn't need it.

However, since he had Braden as his father and they three spent several happy days on Sunflower Island, he found that he liked Braden very much and longed for his love.

He missed the feeling of being held on the shoulder by Braden, missed Braden teaching him to go fishing in the sea and taking him to play beach volleyball... There were many things that Mommy couldn't replace the role of Daddy.

'So, is it because of this that you are angry with Mommy and ignore Mommy?'

Shirley asked Bennett softly and guiltily.

She didn't feel good, and it was hard to imagine how disappointed Bennett was.

'I'm not mad at you.'

Bennett sighed for a long time, turned to Shirley, took her hand, and apologized obediently, "I'm sorry Mommy, I know you should not be blamed for this matter, you and Daddy have the right to choose to be with others. You all can pursue your happiness, but I'm just... just afraid that you and Daddy won't want me and my sister anymore one day."

*My boy, how is it possible? This will never happen!'

'How can't it happen? Didn't you and Daddy leave us? You disappeared without a word and Daddy...I went to find him that day, and he walked away with another woman as if he didn't see me.'

'Did you go to find him?'

'Yeah, I went to Daddy's company to look for him while my uncle was busy with work, but Daddy didn't seem to know me anymore.'

When Bennett said this, his expression was very calm.

Because the saddest moment had passed, and he was not sad now. What he felt now was only a little regretful.

'Bennett, my little Bennett, I'm sorry you are wronged!'

Shirley's eyes were red, she hugged Bennett into her arms, choked up, and said, "It's Mommy's fault. Mommy took you and your sister too strong, too sensible and ignored your feelings. I apologize and promise that I will never leave you and your sister again!"

She was heartbroken when she thought of the scene of Bennett pitifully looking for Braden, but Braden turned a blind eye.

From Bennett's point of view, if Mommy disappeared and Daddy ignored him, wouldn't that mean that he was abandoned by his whole world?

'But, what about Daddy's younger brother? May said that you went for taking care of that person. You will leave one day, right?'

Bennett held Shirley's hand and tentatively said.

'I'll handle it well. No matter where I go in the future, Mommy will take you and your sister together. Mommy will never leave you.'

Shirley hugged Bennett tightly and promised with a choked voice.

'Mummy, I believe in you. You must love me and my sister the most, and you will not leave us. However, Daddy should have forgotten me and my sister.'

Bennett said with a sad voice, "If you can be with Daddy again, and if we can go back to live on the Sunflower island, that would be great!"

'If you forget him, just pretend... that you had never met him!'

Shirley closed her eyes, cried silently, and comforted Bennett as if comforting herself.

'Ok."

Bennett nodded obediently.

He was finally relieved, and those words of Shirley gave him enough sense of security.

This sense of security could completely offset the regret of not having a father.

The two held hands and returned to the Crimson Pawnshop.

After a simple dinner, Shirley started to get busy.

Losing contact with her brother, Nancy was still in custody, and Antwan couldn't be contacted...all kinds of things piled up, making her didn't dare to stop for a moment.

Based on the difficulty of the matter, Shirley decided to go to the police station first.

Ms. Wilson, since you just came back, why not rest for a night before leaving?'

May looked at Shirley who was about to set off, and felt extremely distressed.

'I'm resting comfortably, while Nancy is suffering in the cold prison cell. Do you think I can rest?'

'This...you are right.'

May let out a long sigh and said, 'Ms. Parker broke up with her family to help you, and now you are the only one who can help her.'

'Don't worry, it's a trivial matter. I own the most powerful lawyer team in the Seatie City.'Copyright © 2024 Nôv)(el

Shirley comforted May with a smile. Then, she set off towards the detention center where Nancy was imprisoned in the night.

Chapter 573

Chapter 573 Manslaughter

Shirley arrived at the detention center where Nancy was being held and straightforwardly addressed the person in charge. "I want to bail out Nancy. How much does it cost? Name your price?"

The person in charge was an experienced old warden nearing his fifties, having encountered all kinds of people throughout his career. Individuals like Shirley, who had both wealth and power, were not uncommon. He continued sorting through the case

files without even glancing at Shirley, and replied indifferently, "This suspect has a special situation and does not qualify for bail. You can go back."

'But she either killed someone or set a fire. Why doesn't she qualify for bail? If the information is correct, she acted in self-defense and retaliated against the troublemakers. That should be considered a justifiable defense. How did it turn into a criminal offense?' Shirley argued passionately with the old warden.

'Justifiable defense?' The old warden finally looked up, his sharp gaze briefly glancing at Shirley. Unexpectedly, he coldly said, "Your information is outdated. The victim received ineffective treatment and died this morning at nine o'clock. Based on the surveillance footage, the suspect committed manslaughter due to negligence, not excessive self-defense. She has violated criminal law. Even if you offer mountains of gold, you won't be able to take her away."

'Manslaughter... due to negligence?' Shirley was dumbfounded on the spot. She hadn't anticipated the situation to be this serious. If it involved murder and criminal charges, there was indeed no way for Nancy to be released on bail.

'Yes, in the case of manslaughter due to negligence, unless the victim's family forgives her, she won't be able to leave for three to five years. It's a pity!' The old warden shook his head and sighed, "In my opinion, all of you who came one after another are just wasting your efforts. The only person who would forgive her, Steven Beltran, has been murdered. Who else would forgive her?"

'One after another?' Shirley quickly inquired, "Are you saying that there were others who came to bail out my friend?"

'Of course. The other person is even wealthier than you and more troublesome to deal with. They tried to intimidate and bribe me, but I threw them out.' The old warden reminisced, leaving a deep impression. "Quite the devoted lover, I must say."

Shirley didn't have time to think too much and asked the old warden, "Can I go and see my friend?"

The old warden glanced at the clock on the wall and raised an eyebrow. "In principle, it's not allowed. However, seeing how desperate you are, I'll make an exception. You'll only have thirty minutes."

'Thank you!' Shirley deeply bowed to the old warden. Accompanied by the staff, she proceeded to the cell where Nancy was held.

It was a six-person cell, with women of different ages sleeping on a common bunk bed. They ate, drank, and used the toilet in that room, making the environment cramped and unpleasant.

Nancy sat alone in a corner, her hair disheveled, wearing a numb expression.

'Hey, didn't you hear me? Come here and give me a foot massage!' a robust woman shouted at her.

She was the leader of the cell, a powerful figure on the outside with several homicides under her belt. She had recently been apprehended.

The other female inmates in the cell were afraid of her and looked up to her, but Nancy, being new, didn't give her any face. As a result, she had been targeted repeatedly.

The robust woman, not receiving any respect from Nancy, got up and approached her. She grabbed Nancy's hair and viciously said, 'Still pretending to be deaf? I fucking told you to come here and massage my feet!'

'Don't touch me!' Nancy wasn't one to be trifled with either. She slapped the robust woman back.

'Damn it, looking to die!' The robust woman lost her temper and called out to the other female inmates, 'Beat her hard, beat her to death!'

The other women rushed toward Nancy, delivering punches and kicks. Nancy couldn't match their numbers, and her eyes and mouth were injured.

'What are you doing? Mutiny!' The prison guard heard the commotion and quickly rushed over. Only then did the women disperse.

'How are you, Number 29?' the guard asked Nancy.

'I'm fine,' Nancy wiped the blood from the corners of her mouth with her sleeve and replied coldly.

'Tidy up a bit. Someone is here to visit.'

'Someone... someone is here to visit?' Nancy's numb eyes flickered with a trace of brightness, but it quickly dimmed.

She knew she had fallen into a trap this time, and no one could save her.

After a brief tidying up, Nancy followed the guard to the visitation room.

'Shirley, you're back?' As soon as she saw Shirley, Nancy ran excitedly toward the iron gate.

'Nancy, I'm late. You've suffered!' Shirley rushed toward the iron gate, choking up as she looked at Nancy.

Separated by the iron gate, they could only see each other through a narrow window.

'What happened to your eyes? And why are your mouth and corners of your lips injured?' Shirley keenly noticed Nancy's injuries and exclaimed anxiously, "Someone, help! My friend is hurt. Where's the doctor? Get the doctor here!"

'Hush, Shirley, don't worry. I'm fine. Getting bruised here is normal. We finally have a chance to meet. Let's talk for a while!" Nancy pressed her hands against the handcuffs, her slender fingers gripping the iron bars. She spoke urgently.

She knew that the visitation time was only thirty minutes, and if the doctor came to examine her, she wouldn't have a chance to speak with Shirley.

'Nancy, tell me, what happened exactly? How did things escalate to this point?" Shirley hurriedly asked Nancy, racing against time. She needed to know the sequence of events to find a breakthrough and get Nancy out.

'This... it's no one else's fault but mine. I couldn't control my temper. The other party threatened me, and I acted impulsively. That place was under construction, and his head hit a nail..." Nancy wiped away her tears and said desolately, "The nail pierced his occiput. Unless something unexpected happened, he won't survive. And now, I'm undoubtedly a murderer."

'Don't worry, it wasn't intentional. The circumstances shouldn't be too severe. I have the best lawyer, and they will find a way to save you. I'm sure of it," Shirley reassured her. She wasn't an expert in law, but she knew she would do whatever it took to save Nancy. This place was simply unfit for human habitation.

'Nancy, don't blame yourself. After all, it was you who saved me and my brother's lives. That's why I did everything I did, and I have no regrets. Even if I could turn back time, I would still do the same," Shirley said firmly.

'Nancy, please, don't say any more. I don't care. I won't let anything happen to you. Even if I have to blow up this detention center, I will get you out..."

The two women, separated by the iron gate, cried their hearts out. The scene was heartbreaking and touched anyone who witnessed it.

'Cough cough, Number 29, tidy up. You can be released without charges." The prison guard suddenly knocked on the iron gate and emotionlessly informed Nancy.

'W-What? Am I hearing correctly? I can leave?" Nancy's eyes still held tears, unable to believe what she was hearing.

Because she had just received news that the person she accidentally pushed had been declared dead due to ineffective rescue. Logically... even if she didn't receive a

sentence of five years, she should have been imprisoned for at least three years. How could she suddenly be released without charges?

Chapter 574

Chapter 574 "If This Isn't Love?"

Shirley also found it strange. She hadn't even made a move yet, and the trouble was already resolved? It felt unreal, like winning the lottery.

'When I say you can leave, you can leave. If you don't want to, you can go back and continue staying here.' The prison guard furrowed her brows, sounding extremely impatient.

She never had a good attitude towards wealthy girls like Nancy who relied on connections to evade legal consequences.

"I'm willing. I'm willing. I'll leave right away!" Nancy was too excited, unable to contain herself.

Happiness came too quickly, like a tornado. She didn't even have time to think about it. She quickly tidied up, changed into the clothes she was wearing when she was arrested, and walked out of the prison cell.

'Shirley, I'm finally free!' As soon as she stepped out of the prison gates and smelled the fresh air outside, looking at the bright moon in the sky, tears filled Nancy's eyes. She tightly embraced Shirley.

'It's all over now, it's all over. You didn't do it on purpose. You're also a victim. Freedom is only natural,' Shirley embraced Nancy, gently patting her back and comforting her tenderly.

'Sob, sob, Shirley, let me tell you, this place is more terrifying than hell. It's not a place for humans. We must always abide by the law and never get involved with this kind of place in our lives...'

'Of course.' Shirley's heart tightened, and she couldn't help but shiver. She thought about the 'life' she had on her hands, which was even more heinous than Nancy's. She could easily be charged with murder, and it wouldn't be resolved in just three to five years. It could be life imprisonment or even the death penalty!

'However, if it wasn't for you helping, then who would have helped?' Nancy wiped away her tears, puzzled. "I have such poor social connections.

Besides you, I really can't think of anyone with the ability to get me out. Could it be my father or my brother?"

But this matter was kept completely confidential, and her brother was currently on an expedition to Antarctica. It wouldn't be possible for him to receive the news so quickly.

Her father was still angry, having declared that he would no longer care about her life after their last falling out. It wouldn't make sense for him to intervene so quickly either.

'Maybe it's someone secretly in love with you?' Shirley was also filled with curiosity and sighed, "Regardless of who this person is, they certainly have quite the ability. After all, this kind of thing can't be solved with just money."

As the two were talking, a silver sports car on the roadside honked its horn. Shirley and Nancy both looked toward the car.

Then, they saw Keith open the car door and elegantly step out, his charming phoenix eyes curved into a captivating arc.

'Is it him?' Shirley and Nancy exchanged a glance, surprised yet feeling that it was within reason.

Yes, why didn't they think of Keith? This guy's feelings for Nancy couldn't be considered pure. With such an incident, he must have been at the forefront.

'Shouldn't... shouldn't be!' Nancy swallowed nervously, feeling a bit apprehensive.

Lately, she hadn't had much interaction with Keith, and their relationship had remained at the level of 'friends.' Just ordinary friends, there shouldn't have been any reason to alarm Mr. Charles.

'Only one way to find out,' after Shirley said that, she pulled Nancy toward Keith and straightforwardly asked, "Keith, did you use your connections to get Nancy out of here?"

Keith raised an eyebrow slightly and casually replied, "Didn't really use any connections, just spent a little money.'

'Specifically, money alone wouldn't be enough to resolve this matter.'

"Specifically, I transferred 50 million to the victim's family's account, then sent a few people dressed in black with knives to pay them a fruit basket. After that... they realized that Steven Beltran had been a jerk, so they reached a settlement with the police."

Keith spoke lightly, as if it was as simple as buying groceries. But this grocery shopping came at a sky-high price!

Shirley patted his shoulder, unable to contain her laughter, "You're something else! Just giving away \$50 million. If this isn't love...'

Nancy blushed and tugged at Shirley's sleeve, "Shirley, don't say that."

Then, she raised her head, composed herself, and said to Keith firmly, 'Keith, thank you. I will find a way to repay you the 50 million.'

'Just 50 million?' Keith joked, "Do you know how much interest that amount would accumulate in a day in the bank?"

Nancy's face darkened instantly. Oops, it was the same old recipe. She was still as clueless as ever. It seemed she had been moved for nothing.

'All right, calculate the interest based on the bank's rate. I'll repay you within a year.'

Nancy gritted her teeth.

'That won't do,' Keith continued teasing, 'You should know that my family also has a high-interest loan business. So the interest can't be calculated based on the bank's rate. Let's say... it'll be a 4% interest.'

4% interest? High-interest loans are only 3% interest. Why don't you just become a loan shark?" Nancy felt that she had been taken advantage of and turned around, "I think I'd better go back. Being in prison is better than being drained of all my marrow and bones."

'Hahaha, don't worry, you can definitely afford the interest. I just want you to accompany me.'

Keith grabbed Nancy's arm and playfully kneeled down.

Shirley watched them, one teasing, the other responding, and couldn't help but smile like an aunt. Ah... Keith finally straightened up. It was about time.

'Um, I suddenly remembered that I have something to do. I'll leave first!'

Then she swiftly 'whooshed' away.

'Hey, Shirley, I'll go with you. I...'" Nancy tried to chase after Shirley, but Keith held her back. She watched her good friend leave in a taxi.

'What are you two up to? Did you conspire together?' The woman couldn't help but turn her head and let go of Keith's hand.

'No, it was entirely my own doing,' Keith put his hands in his pockets and half-jokingly, half-seriously said, 'You don't know how difficult that couple was to deal with. They almost cost me my life. I was haggling with them for almost a week before they agreed to sign a settlement agreement.'

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Nancy couldn't help but feel touched. She bit her lip and said, "Regardless, thank you. I'll remember this favor."

'We don't need to be so polite between us," Keith said and made an inviting gesture, "Let's go. I'll take you to have a good meal and ward off bad luck."

'No need." Nancy adjusted her hair, and her wounds became visible. "What happened to your eyes?'

Keith noticed the injuries on Nancy's face. He had just been acting like a silly husky, but now he turned serious, exuding a chilling aura.

Chapter 575

Chapter 575 "I'm Here to Support My Child 'Not much!" Nancy didn't want anyone to see her vulnerable side, so she immediately turned her head and deliberately used her hair to cover up.

'It's swollen, but it's nothing!" Keith carefully held her chin, pushed aside her hair, and observed with great concern. His eyes were filled with compassion.

Who could have imagined that in just a few days, the once fiery and hot-tempered girl had become this pitiful figure?

'Who did this to you?' The man's eyebrows furrowed in anger, as if his most cherished toy had been broken, and he had the intention of tearing the culprit to pieces.

'No one. I accidentally bumped into something." Nancy moved away from the man's hand and turned her back.

Like Shirley, she was a strong-willed woman. Even if she was covered in injuries, she still wanted to show an indifferent appearance.

Keith couldn't be easily fooled. He held Nancy's hand and said in a deep voice, "We're going back."

'Go back? Go back to the detention center? I just got out; I don't want to go back. It's hell, not a place for humans!" Nancy struggled with all her might. Finally, under her strong facade, a trace of fear appeared.

She hadn't been in the detention center for long, but in these short few days, she was bullied almost every day by the female inmates in the same cell. They would pull her hair or spit on her, and even slap her.

It's not that she didn't fight back, but the more she resisted, the more severe the beatings became. Just like today, it was the worst beating she had ever received, and her face was bruised!

Therefore, she refused to go back to that nightmarish place, no matter what!

'Of course, we have to go back!' Keith's tone was firm as he grabbed Nancy's shoulder, "Woman, show your spirit. Whoever hit you, you hit them back. With me backing you up, what are you afraid of?"

"You..." Nancy's eyes turned red as she looked at the man, feeling somewhat surprised.

"What about me? Could it be that I said something wrong? Miss Parker, the precious one, do you want to let it go after being beaten like this?" Keith angrily retorted.

In his eyes, Nancy was like his daughter. He could tease her normally, but if someone else dared to touch a hair on her, he wouldn't let them off!

Nancy saw an unprecedented seriousness in Keith's eyes. Her heart inexplicably gained confidence, and she clenched her fists. "You're right, I can't let people bully me for no reason."

The two of them returned to the detention center.

Keith used some connections and easily arrived at the entrance of the cell where Nancy had been before, with the guidance of the prison guard.

'Go in. The surveillance in the cell is broken. I'll go fix it. It'll take about thirty minutes,' the prison guard told Keith and Nancy.

"Thank you, beautiful police officer Shirley. Heart." Keith put on his signature smile and made a heart gesture to show his gratitude.

"You're... You're welcome." The prison guard blushed shyly, lowered her head, and walked away.

Nancy couldn't help but roll her eyes. "How embarrassing."

She gently pushed open the door of the cell and walked in, with Keith closely following behind.

"Who's there?"

The five female inmates who were awaiting trial were sleeping. When they heard the door opening, they immediately became alert and sat up.

Since the lights were off, they could only see rough outlines.

'How was your sleep, my roommates?' Nancy crossed her arms, sneered coldly, and walked step by step toward them.

'Cell 29, the delicate Miss?' One of the fierce female inmates suddenly became lively, slapped her thigh, and laughed. "I heard that someone bailed you out. Why did you come back? It's just in time. My shoulders are sore.

Come and give me a massage."

'You complain about your waist or legs every day. Let me help you with that,' Nancy said, without hesitation, she slapped the fierce inmate across the face.

'You... You... How dare you hit me?' The fierce inmate was dumbfounded, touching her chubby cheek in disbelief, looking at Nancy.

"What's wrong with hitting you? Not only will I hit you, but I will also kick you, just like how you kicked me," Nancy said fiercely, and viciously kicked the fierce inmate.

The fierce inmate stumbled and said to the other female inmates, "What are you waiting for? Attack!"

However, the other female inmates trembled and huddled together, looking at the tall man behind Nancy.

"Let's see who dares." Keith calmly lit a cigarette. The faint light illuminated his handsome and wicked face, and his aura alone was enough to intimidate these women, even without saying or doing anything.

'Who the fuck are you?' The fierce inmate also noticed Keith and asked with an unfriendly tone.

She was a big sister in the underworld, and she had shed blood before, so she wasn't afraid.

'Me?' Keith took a deep drag of his cigarette, his smile seemed ambiguous. 'I'm here to support my child. So... if you're smart, you'll take a beating quietly.'

'My child?' The fierce inmate lost patience, her face full of muscles clenched her fist, ready to fight back.

However, when she saw Keith's face clearly under the dim light, she immediately looked as if she had seen a ghost and sat on the ground.

"You... You... You're Mr. Guerra?"

The Guerra family also had some shady business, and the fierce inmate had come across Keith once before. His handsome face had left a deep impression on her.

“That’s right.” Keith nodded.

“Yes, I’m sorry, Mr. Guerra. I didn’t know that number 29 was your person. If I had known, I would have taken care of her and given her shoulder

massages and leg rubs. Mr. Guerra, I’m sorry, I beg you to forgive me...” The fierce inmate was so scared that she kowtowed to Keith.

She wasn’t afraid of going to jail, but she was afraid of offending the Guerra family. If she offended them, her connections would be severed after she got out, and her family would be implicated. The consequences were unimaginable.

“You didn’t hurt me. Why are you apologizing to me?” Keith arrogantly smoked his cigarette, a smile on his lips, but his eyes were chilling.

“Yes, I’m sorry, number 29.1 was blind and caused trouble for you. I apologize. I’m sorry. Please forgive me!” The fierce inmate had sharp eyes and kowtowed to Nancy.

The other female inmates followed suit and apologized to Nancy.

Nancy’s face remained expressionless as she said coldly, “You don’t have to apologize to me because I will never forgive you. All the bullying you did to me, I will return it to you.”

After speaking, she slapped the fierce inmate across the face again, gradually transferring all the pain she had endured back to them.

“Ah, spare us, we won’t dare anymore, spare us!”

The other female inmates begged for mercy, their crying voices echoing throughout the detention center.

Finally, Nancy finished her retaliation and felt exhausted. She turned to Keith and said, “Supporter, I feel satisfied. Let’s go.”

“All right!” Keith snapped his fingers and opened the door courteously for Nancy.

The female inmates were completely dumbfounded... If they had known, they wouldn’t have provoked this Buddha-like figure!

Chapter 576

Chapter 576 “Let’s Cross the Boundary Tonight”

“Today, I’ll spare your lives. Remember, if you dare to bully the innocent again, the price will be far greater than this!” Nancy finally calmed down, ceasing her retaliation and warning the trembling inmates.

“Thank you for sparing us. We won’t dare anymore, really, we won’t!” The inmates thanked Nancy, bowing their heads. Exclusive © content by N(ô)ve//

Regardless, at least they had learned a lesson. They now understood that there will always be someone better than them and that they shouldn’t easily bully anyone.

Nancy and Keith smoothly walked out of the detention center without leaving a trace of evidence behind, as if they had never been there.

‘Give me your hand,’ Keith suddenly requested from Nancy.

‘Hand?’ Though she didn’t understand his intention, Nancy, in a good mood, reached out her hand openly.

Keith’s broad palm enveloped Nancy’s delicate hand and gently massaged it, saying seriously, “You must be tired from all that fighting. Let me massage it for you.”

Under the bright moonlight, his face was so flawlessly handsome, and his fondness for her was evident.

Nancy felt a bit dazed, sensing her heart starting to ripple for him once again. She quickly withdrew her hand.

‘Don’t do this... You’ve done enough tonight. If you continue, I’ll misunderstand you again,’ she said earnestly, her expression somewhat helpless.

This man, with his perfect looks and demeanor, was like a knight, providing her with a sense of security and dignity. She wasn’t made of stone; how could she not be moved? However, her past experiences taught her that being infatuated with Keith would only bring her trouble. She had to endure and resist!

‘Misunderstand what?’ Keith’s eyes were like a loyal dog’s, looking at the suddenly aloof woman with innocence.

“What do you think?” Nancy frowned and couldn’t help but complain, “You’re so charming. Don’t you know it? You keep tempting me, making me fall for you, and then you dismiss it with ‘just friends.’ Do you think it’s fun to tease me like this?”

‘Seems like you’re falling for me again, huh?’ Keith inserted his hands into his pockets, wearing a playful and carefree smile.

Clearly, Nancy’s response made him happy. He felt the thrill of playing cat and mouse.

After being out of touch for so long, they suddenly reconnected, and those previous feelings still lingered, intensifying even more. This meant that to her, he was still special and irreplaceable. Just that alone was enough!

'So what if I'm falling for you? Do you find it fulfilling to play with my emotions as a seasoned player with a novice like me? Isn't it boring?' Nancy didn't evade her feelings for Keith. She just didn't quite understand his mentality. Playing these ambiguous games with her repeatedly, was there any meaning to it?

'Not boring at all. As long as it's you, it's never boring.' Keith smiled, showing off his white and tidy teeth. His face was captivating, despite being a troublemaker.

Nancy was fuming and defeated by his words.

"You're not boring, but I am. I'm tired of dealing with you!" She didn't want to act like a fool, playing this ambiguous game with the playboy.

The only way to escape his manipulation was to stay away from him. Like during this period, focus on her career. Men were nothing but a bother. They didn't deserve to consume her emotions!

"Anyway, thank you for today. I'll repay you in the future. Goodbye!" Nancy finished speaking and hailed a taxi by the roadside.

She wanted to distance herself from him, not because she disliked him, but because she was too weak and easily swayed by her emotions. Therefore, she needed to forcefully "physically isolate" herself to break free from him.

"If you want to thank me, keep it simple and direct, instead of pushing it to the future. It lacks sincerity." Keith stood in front of her, acting like a brat, not allowing her to leave.

Frowning, Nancy stared at him in confusion. "Then what do you want? I don't have money right now."

Money can wait. I'm hungry and want a late-night snack. Accompany me," Keith straightforwardly expressed his request.

"As a playboy like you, I'm sure one phone call could summon a truckload of girls. Do you still need me to accompany you?" Nancy said.

"Yes, I need you. Will you accompany me?" Keith asked.

"Accompany!" Nancy, lacking in determination, immediately agreed. "I owe you, after all!"

“Then get in the car with me.” Keith’s smile grew even brighter, and he opened the car door for her.

This feeling of pleasure, he wouldn’t trade it even for a dozen beautiful girls.

Under the flickering neon lights of the night, the car drove smoothly, with no pedestrians or other vehicles on the road, unimpeded.

Neither of them spoke. They listened to light, cheerful music, allowing the ambiguous feelings to nourish and permeate the air.

Finally, the car entered an underground parking lot in an upscale residential area in the city center.

Nancy sensed that something was amiss. She pressed her back against the seat, nervously looking at the man. “Weren’t we going to have a late-night snack? Where are you taking me?”

“To my place!” Keith focused on parking the car in its designated spot, skillfully steering the wheel with one hand.

“Why is it your place again? What are you planning?” Nancy asked, her gaze wary.

“What can I plan? I just want to make you happy.” Keith sat in the driver’s seat, turning to face her. In the dim light, his eyes were as enchanting as a predator’s.

Nancy crossed her arms and looked at him guardedly. “I just got out of prison, and you’re thinking about that kind of thing? You... You’re so shameless!”

‘What kind of thing?’ Keith burst into laughter, finally understanding what she meant.

‘Hahaha, you, woman! You’re really cautious...’ He couldn’t stop laughing, covering his stomach. His eyes revealed uncontainable indulgence. ‘You’re so adorable; let me tell you!’

‘You’re still laughing? Believe me, I’ll hit you. I’m really good at it. You just witnessed it!’ Nancy threatened, raising her hand as if to smack Keith.

However, Keith seized both of her hands and trapped her against the seat. His voice exuded a seductive tone, “Weren’t you always unsatisfied with us being ‘just friends’? Tonight, let’s cross the boundary and have some ‘fun’.”

Chapter 577

Chapter 577 “I’m Sorry, I Still Crossed the Line

Upon hearing Keith's suggestive words, Nancy's face turned red, extending from her cheeks to her neck.

'You...you pervert!' She slapped him hard on his well-defined face, pushing his heavy body away. "I must be blind to think you're not bad, fuck, fuck, fuck, get lost!"

Keith, seeing that the woman was genuinely angry, stopped smiling and explained, 'Okay, I won't tease you anymore. When I said 'happy,' it wasn't the kind of 'happy' you were thinking of. You misunderstood me.'

'What kind of 'happy' are you talking about?"

'I found out that you really like eating crayfish, so I specially bought ten kilograms of crayfish for you to enjoy. It also symbolizes prosperity and getting rid of bad luck. Isn't that enough to make you 'happy'?"

'Crayfish?!' Nancy's eyes immediately lit up.

It must be said that crayfish was her favorite food, ranking number one on her list. Every year during crayfish season, she couldn't help but indulge herself.

During the past few days in the detention center, the thing she missed the most was exactly that.

If that was the case, Keith really understood her and hit the bullseye!

'Yes, you like eating crayfish, and I happen to be an expert at making them. Isn't it a perfect match?" Keith propped up his chin, smiling slyly.

'You can also make crayfish?'

'Spicy, garlic, thirteen spices-I'm skilled in every style.'

'Perfect!"

Unable to resist any longer, Nancy swallowed her saliva and couldn't wait any longer, "Then what are we waiting for? Let's 'be happy' right away!"

'All right, let's be happy!' Keith laughed victoriously and opened the car door.

In his mind, he couldn't believe that this foodie could be won over with a pot of crayfish. How could he let her go so easily?

The two of them took the elevator from the underground parking lot and arrived at Keith's spacious penthouse in the city center.

The man's home was beautiful and cozy, decorated in the popular rustic style. Fluffy plush toys could be seen everywhere, instantly creating a relaxing atmosphere.

'You rest first, take a shower, play some games or whatever you like. I'll cook the crayfish for you,' Keith said while tying an apron, completely transforming from a playboy to a domesticated man.

Nancy suddenly felt a bit awkward as she stared at him, her mouth watering unconsciously. "Okay."

There was no denying that when a man wore an apron, he exuded pure desire and was incredibly tempting.

At this moment, her appetite for him far surpassed her appetite for crayfish.

While Keith went to the kitchen to prepare the crayfish, Nancy couldn't contain her curiosity and cautiously began exploring his home.

Tsk tsk, his nearly 300-square-meter penthouse was truly luxurious. With five bedrooms, each large enough to run in, Keith's room was relatively simple and clean, without anything particularly notable.

The other bedrooms were also tidy and cozy, like showrooms, lacking personal touches.

Only the last room, which was closed, had an intangible air of peculiarity.

Nancy reached out and grabbed the doorknob, hesitating whether to push the door open and take a look.

Should she go in? It seemed a bit impolite.

Should she not go in? But she couldn't resist the curiosity deep inside her.

In the end, she gritted her teeth and turned the lock, opening the door.

There was no way around it. When you like someone, you can't resist wanting to know more and more about them, just like unwrapping a surprise egg, always hoping to discover an unseen side...

As soon as the door opened and she saw the scene inside the room, her expectant and excited expression froze on her face.

In the spacious 30-square-meter room, large posters adorned the smooth walls, all featuring the rising star, Alice.

It wasn't just posters; the display tables were filled with Alice-related merchandise, such as magazines with her on the cover, figurines, and photo albums.

The room, which belonged entirely to Alice, was like a shrine dedicated to an ardent fan's deepest devotion!

Nancy's heart tightened, and without even entering, she quickly retreated and closed the door tightly.

Sure enough, he adored her!

Alice was his biggest obsession, the only one who truly touched his heart amidst a myriad of encounters.

The sound of sizzling came from the kitchen as the crayfish was quickly cooked.

'Come, let's eat!' Keith brought out two large bowls of crayfish, five kilograms of spicy and five kilograms of garlic flavor, accompanied by two large cans of beer.

Nancy took a deep breath, suppressing her disappointment, and greeted him with a smile on her face. "Wow, this smells amazing. Honestly, are you a chef first and an entertainment tycoon second?"

Looking at the table full of bright red, oily, and steaming crayfish, her eyes sparkled.

'You flatter me. I'm just an amateur.' Keith modestly smiled and handed her a pair of gloves. Then he seemed to remember something and hurriedly said, "Oops, are you allergic to shrimp? Can you eat them?"

'I'm only allergic to some, but crayfish isn't seafood; it's freshwater crustaceans, so there's no problem.'

Nancy put on the gloves, picked up a crayfish, dipped it in hot oil, and began to relish it. "Mmm, it's so delicious. This is it!"

These crayfish were no less tasty than those from the roadside stalls, so delicious that it made her stamp her feet.

"Take your time, eat as much as you want." Keith watched her and indulged in a dotting smile.

Silently, he peeled the crayfish for her, one after another, skewering them with bamboo sticks and handing them to her.

Nancy looked at the crayfish handed to her by Keith, her eyes reddening, perhaps from the spiciness or something else, "Why are you so good to me? What's the point?"

Keith paused for a moment, finishing his beer in one gulp, and said coldly, 'Didn't anyone tell you that when you visit someone's home, it's basic courtesy not to go into their rooms without permission?'

Nancy's heart stung slightly. She took off her gloves, stood up, and said, "I'm sorry, I crossed the line again. I'm used to cutting my losses, so let's stop here!"

She glanced at the table full of crayfish, suppressing the impulse to ask if she could take them to go.

No one knew the effort she had put in to restrain her from "crossing the line."

Seeing Nancy about to leave, Keith took off his gloves, reached out, and grabbed her wrist. "If, I say if, I hope you can help me empty the 'room'?"

Chapter 578

Chapter 578

Nancy stopped completely, only feeling an electric current from the top of her head to her limbs, and her heart was throbbing.

She looked back at the man, pretending to be free and easy, and teased, "I have to say, you still know how to flirt, but I am already immune, please let me go."

This man was used to this kind of ambiguity, saying some specious things, and when she was deeply involved, he picked himself up completely, making her cry.

No matter how tempted she was, no matter how much she liked him, she wouldn't commit the act of pretending to be sentimental. She would rather miss all the wavering, ambiguous, and unclear love!

"Yeah, that's a pity..."

Keith was like an experienced hunter, he was sure that Nancy was just pretending and would not be willing to leave. He came to the woman, stared at her small and fair face, gently wiped off the red oil on the corners of her mouth with his fingertips, and said in a leisurely way, "When I finally made up my mind to join the game, but you want to leave? You are so cruel!"

Nancy's heart was beating. She swallowed hopelessly, and said nervously,

"You, what game are you in?"

"I, Keith, sincerely invite you to help me clean up my messy room and become my new tenant, is that okay?"

"What, what do you mean, cleaning the room, you can call the cleaning, what do you think I am, you..."

In the next second, Keith leaned over and kissed the woman's lips. It's a long and pure kiss.

Nancy was shocked.

Nancy stood there, her toes and fingers tensed, her mind went blank, and she felt like that she was sealed.

Keith closed his eyes, kissed the woman tenderly and intently, his long and thick eyelashes touched the woman's cheek, like a little butterfly flapping its wings.

Nancy felt a lot of little butterflies flying in her heart, and she was about to fly too, so she closed her eyes involuntarily, responding to the man's kiss.

After a long time, the man finally let go reluctantly. Is this meaning obvious enough?"

With a hoarse voice, he asked her softly.

The air seemed to still have the warmth from just now, steaming hot, and ambiguous to the extreme.

Nancy pursed her lips, lowered her head shyly, like a girl who tasted the forbidden fruit for the first time, and said, "] probably...understand."

"It's good to understand, don't think about it in the future, and feel it with your heart."

Keith seriously warned the woman.

He was indeed quite unreliable, he was used to teasing, he spoke one set of ambiguous words, and wantonly set fire to women's hearts, but when he really took him seriously, he was quite stupid, and he couldn't speak any sweet words.

Nancy felt that all this was too unreal, looked up at the man, and said solemnly, "You really kissed me just now, so...you like me, right?"

"Yes, I kissed you, I like you, and I want to start a heart-to-heart relationship with you."
Keith nodded.

This time, instead of evading, he gave the woman a clear answer.

"You finally agreed!"

Nancy wasn't reserved at all, she just cried out with joy, then hugged the man's neck with great enthusiasm, and asked, "How is it, kissing me, isn't it beautiful, are there any pink bubbles in your heart?"

"Well..."

Keith frowned, thought for a while, and said solemnly, "It's a bit spicy!"

"Hahaha, is this hot? I am obviously very shy and reserved, okay?"

"Yes, very spicy, as spicy as spicy crayfish."

The man suppressed a smile and expressed his true feelings. Her lips were very soft, but because she ate too much crayfish, there was still a spicy taste, just like her, which left a deep impression on him, and he couldn't get enough of it.

"Ah, it's so hot, I'm so embarrassed!" Nancy covered her face, so embarrassed that she wanted to crawl into the ground.

"It doesn't matter, it can also be that kind of spicy, I believe in your potential."

Chapter 579

Chapter 579

After Keith finished speaking, he hugged her up with all his might.

Two people came to the bedroom, there were many things to do in the long night...

The next day.

Nancy woke up with a happy body and mind, looking at the handsome face next to the pillow, she still felt that everything was illusory and unreal. Belonging to Nôvel

Last night, they actually did nothing.

Keith felt sorry for her being wronged, applied medicine on her, and slept with her in his arms all night.

On the contrary, she was restless, her small hands were always touching the man's body, challenging his concentration.

"Don't worry, some things don't have to be done right away, we still have much time."

The man didn't accept her teasing at all, he hugged her in his arms, closed his eyes, and said with asceticism.

“What, you usually pretend to be like a playboy, but you're so plain in private?”

The woman stared at the man who was still sleeping soundly, complaining silently in her heart.

She couldn't help lowering her head, looked at the loose pajamas on herself, and began to wonder again, "Is it because I am too plain to arouse his interest?"

Thinking of this, Nancy felt a sense of crisis.

So, she mustered up her courage, took the initiative to move forward, kissed the man's lips, and woke up Keith directly.

“Well...”

Keith was in a daze when he saw a cutie throwing herself into his arms.

Who could stand this?

“Nancy, your skills are too clumsy, so I will teach you.”

Lazy weekend, relaxing and comfortable, even the sunshine was gentle.

The two were getting better and better, but Nancy keenly noticed something unusual.

"Wait!"

“Wait, don't you know, men in the morning are hungry wolves...”

“You told me not to worry last night!”

“Last night was last night, and this morning is this morning.”

Keith couldn't wait.

“No, it seems that someone opened the door!”

It took a lot of restraint for Nancy to push the man away. Her hearing was very sensitive, and she really heard the sound of the door opening just now.

"Could it be your mother coming?"

The woman guessed like this, and quickly sat up, arranging her clothes and hair.

She didn't want her future mother-in-law to misunderstand that she was naughty girl.

“Okay, I'll go and have a look.”

Keith also became more sober, and casually put on a pair of trousers. His messy hair added to his unruly charm.

Returning to reason, he had a cool and abstinent temperament, which fascinated others so much.

He was tall and slender. When he opened the bedroom door and saw the woman sitting in the living room, his relaxed expression instantly became indifferent.

“What are you doing here?”

Keith put his hands in his pockets, his eyes were like ice, without any warmth.

"Because I miss you so much."

The woman's eyes were red, and she threw herself into his arms, "Do you know, these days, I really miss you!"

Chapter 580

Chapter 580

Keith stood there dumbly, and said coldly, “If you had known it would come to this, why bother to say these things now, what’s the point?”

'I was wrong, Keith, please forgive me, please, I have made it clear to my father, even if he blocks me or even kills me, I will be with you!"

The woman hugged the man’s waist tightly, crying.

This person was none other than Alice, the newly-promoted actress who was promoted by Keith, and she was also the one who occupies Keith’s entire heart and made men upset!

Before the two of them were in the entertainment industry, it could be said that romance novels came into reality.

The dashing and wealthy entertainment tycoon fell in love with the lady at first sight who came from a poor background, so he devoted all his resources to holding her to the highest position, and for her, he changed from a flirtatious wit to a pleaser...

Randomly type the word Keith in the search bar, and the first related character would always be the actress Alice. Their stories were sought after by countless netizens, and their creations had become fan fiction, driving countless people crazy.

But such a heartwarming couple suddenly collapsed. Since last year, the two no longer had any interaction, just like strangers.

Keith went from a good boyfriend to a romantic young master who lived among thousands of girls.

However, Alice's resources had not been affected, and it was still rising all the way, becoming more and more popular.

Therefore, there were rumors that it was because Alice found a new benefactor that she betrayed Keith who had made her famous all the way, so Keith became indifferent from then on...

"Cough cough cough!"

Lying on the bed, Nancy made a sound in embarrassment when she saw the two people hugging at the door.

"So... there is still another woman?"

Alice didn't panic, raised her head from Keith's arms, looked over the man's shoulder, and looked directly at the woman on the bed.

She was not a fool, from the moment she entered the door, she knew that there was another woman in Keith's bed.

"Keith, if you want to take revenge on me in this way, then congratulations, you succeeded, I am in pain, I want to die in pain, but I won't blame you...'

Alice was crying, her fair face was pitiful, her bright eyes and white teeth looked like she came out of a pictorial, "I was sorry to you before, but now you are sorry to me, we are even, can we stop fighting?"

The woman stepped on her feet, and her rose-like red lips pressed against the man's lips, letting the tears flow down, "Let's not hurt each other anymore, especially if an innocent third party is involved."

With a cold face, Keith pushed Alice away, his tone without any warmth, "I think, I've made it clear what I need to say, I didn't intend to take revenge on you, Nancy and I are in a normal relationship."

"Normal relationship?"

Alice snorted, she turned to walk in front of Nancy, and said condescendingly, "I'm sorry, my man is rather inconsiderate and used you to anger me. Now he and I are

going to solve our personal problems, please avoid it, okay?" Exclusive © content by N(ô)ve//

"Why, didn't you hear, I'm in a relationship with him, we are boyfriend and girlfriend, you should be avoided, okay?"

Nancy got off the bed neatly. She was wearing Keith's T-shirt, and the hem of the clothes reached her thighs. She was indescribably lazy and sexy.

Alice's heart was as if cut by a knife, and she was in pain.

"You...you dressed her in your clothes?"

She choked up and said, "I remember, you have a cleanliness freak, you don't let any woman touch your clothes, let alone wear it."

When Nancy heard this, she was elated, and immediately replied bluntly, "Yes, you can also see that he treats me unusually, I suggest you be more decent, don't stay here to humiliate yourself."

"You just wear his clothes, and you feel that you are extraordinary, and you are somewhat self- righteous. To him, you may be a little special, but for a special person like you, they come and go around. I know how many there are, but I... I am not special to him, but the only one, irreplaceable."

"You..."