

Ex Convict 3911

Chapter 3911

Nancy sighed, "My sister just has a quick temper. She also hopes that I can have a better job."

Seeing Nancy speaking up for her, Clarissa quickly said, "Y-yes, that's right. I just wanted my sister to have a better job, and I acted impulsively."

"Is that so?" Mick said with a smile that wasn't really a smile.

"Yes...it's true," Clarissa said, gritting her teeth.

Nancy lowered her head slightly. "I still have work to do, so I won't keep you two chatting."

After speaking, Nancy turned and left.

Clarissa looked at Mick, but found that he was staring at Nancy's departing figure, which made her feel jealous again.

Clearly, she was more beautiful than Nancy and dressed more gorgeously, while Nancy was still wearing a work uniform. Why should she be able to attract Mick's attention?

"Mr. Reed, I'm glad to be able to attend the birthday party hosted by the Reed family today. I'm sorry about earlier..." Clarissa tried hard to strike up a conversation with Mick, not wanting to miss this opportunity.

"You should be sorry. Someone who can slap his own sister can only imagine what kind of person he is. You really shouldn't have been invited to today's birthday party," Mick looked coldly at Clarissa and said, "Are you leaving on your own now? Or do you want me to have someone kick you out?"

"What?" Clarissa was stunned, almost doubting whether she had heard him correctly!

Is he... asking her to leave?

"Do you want me to say it again?" Mick said, "Get out!"

Clarissa bit her lip unwillingly, but ultimately didn't dare to say anything more. She lowered her head and hurriedly left the banquet hall.

Only then did Mick lift his foot and walk in the direction Nancy had just left.

Nancy knew that her non-blood-related sister had always looked down on her. In the Schultz family, she had suffered a lot and only hoped that her mother could live more peacefully in the Schultz family.

After graduating from college, she had her own means of making a living and moved out of the Schultz family directly.

For her, that home was too oppressive.

Although her stepfather's love for her mother was genuine, he didn't care much about her. In her stepfather's eyes, she was just an object that her mother had brought along, just an extra set of tableware in the house.

And her stepfather's love was also for Clarissa, in addition to love, there was also a sense of guilt.

Because her stepfather had promised Clarissa that he would not remarry after his wife's death.

However, within two years, Nancy's stepfather fell in love with her mother and married her.

Therefore, when Nancy and her mother entered the Schultz family, Clarissa was hostile towards them.

And if Nancy had any conflicts with Clarissa, it was often her own mother who suffered in the end.

So later on, Nancy gradually learned to be patient.

However, she never expected that even after moving out of the Schultz family, she would still be harassed by Clarissa.

Thinking about what happened today, Nancy worried about how Clarissa would vent her anger on her mother after embarrassing herself in front of Mick.

This was also the reason why she spoke up for Clarissa before.

She didn't want her mother, who stayed in the Schultz family, to

be affected by Clarissa's anger.

"You were hit, but not only did you not fight back, you also spoke up for the person who hit you. What were you thinking?" Suddenly, a cold and clear voice sounded behind her.

Nancy turned around and found that Mick had somehow appeared behind her!

Chapter 3912

"This is my private matter. Is there anything else, Mr. Reed?" Nancy turned around calmly and said.

Mick looked at the obvious slap mark on her face and felt a bit uncomfortable.

"It seems like every time I see you, you're being hit by your so-called sister. Does she hit you often?"

"Not often," Nancy said. "If you have nothing else, then I'll take my leave."

"I haven't said you can leave," Mick said. "Since you're a hotel employee, if I haven't allowed you to leave, then you can't leave, can you?"

Nancy pursed her lips. Not only was she just a hotel employee, but even if she wasn't, how many people would dare to disobey the young master of the Reed family if he wanted to keep someone?

"I wonder what Mr. Reed wants?" she asked respectfully. After all, she couldn't afford to offend the person in front of her.

"Come with me to the lounge," he said.

The lounge was right next to the banquet hall. Nancy hesitated for a moment, but still followed Mick to the lounge.

As they were about to reach the lounge, they ran into some of the hotel staff.

When her colleagues saw her walking with Mick, they were clearly surprised.

"The hotel should have a first aid kit, right? I need some ointment for swelling and bruises. Have it sent to the lounge later," Mick instructed the hotel staff.

"Okay," the other person quickly responded.

Nancy's heart trembled. He wanted that ointment. If he hadn't been injured himself, could it be because... of the swelling on her face?

After the two of them arrived at the lounge, the hotel staff soon brought the ointment over.

After a moment, only Nancy and Mick were left in the lounge.

"Come here," Mick said.

Nancy walked up to Mick.

Mick was about to open the ointment, but Nancy quickly said, "If... Mr. Reed wants to help me apply the ointment, I can do it myself."

Mick stopped moving and stared at her with deep, dark eyes.

The air around them seemed to freeze in an instant. Nancy felt an invisible pressure all over her body.

Just by looking at her like this, Mick made her feel oppressed.

Is this... the pressure of someone in a higher position?

But she had seen all kinds of people in the hotel, including some high-ranking officials, and she had never felt this kind of pressure before.

"If... it's just me being presumptuous, then Mr. Reed can just treat it as a joke." Nancy tried to remain calm.

After a moment, Mick's voice sounded in the lounge, "You're not being presumptuous. I did intend to help you apply the medicine."

Huh?

Nancy stared at him in a daze for a while before hoarsely saying, "Then I'll do it myself."

As she spoke, she reached out to take the ointment from Mick's hand.

But Mick didn't seem to want to give it to her. "What if I insist on helping you apply it?"

She bit her lip and her eyelashes trembled slightly before slowly lowering her eyes. "Then I'll trouble Mr. Reed."

She looked completely obedient and respectful.

Mick raised an eyebrow slightly, seeming a little surprised by her obedience.

He applied the ointment to her swollen cheek with his fingers.

It was strange that he was giving medicine to someone outside of his family for the first time.

Even though she was a stranger, he still did this kind of thing.

Chapter 3913

Was it because this woman always got slapped in front of him but never asked for help, that made him so impressed?

Or was it because the swelling on her face was so glaring that he wanted to give her medicine?

"Do you want me to help you?" he suddenly spoke up.

Nancy was stunned, "What?"

"I can help you, so your sister won't dare to treat you like this again," he said.

"Why do you want to help me?" Nancy was puzzled.

"No reason, you can just think of me as having a moment of kindness," Mick said.

Of course, for him, it was indeed a moment of kindness. In the past, he had never shown such kindness to a stranger.

Nancy was silent for a moment and said, "Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Reed, but it's not necessary."

Her refusal made Mick's face slightly sink, "Nancy, my kindness is not something that happens often."

"I know, Mr. Reed, but I really don't need it," Nancy said calmly,

"Relying on others for help is only temporary, not permanent. I would rather rely on myself to solve the problems between me and my sister."

Mick stared at the person in front of him, "Is that so? Alright, I understand. Nancy, my kindness to you is only this once, and there won't be any more in the future. Take care of yourself!"

After speaking, he left the lounge on his own.

Nancy looked at the ointment left on the coffee table and the places on her face where it had been applied, as if... there was still a lingering sensation where his fingers had touched her cheek just now!

Thinking of this, her face suddenly became hot, even hotter than when she was hit earlier.

Kindness... people like Mick, even if they do have a moment of kindness, it's only temporary.

And once someone becomes too dependent on others for help, they will gradually become unable to break free from this dependence, just like her mother...

Thinking of her mother, Nancy's heart sank again.

Although she had moved out of the Schultz family, her mother was still there, which meant that she couldn't completely cut ties with the Schultz family.

Today, Clarissa lost face in front of Mick, and when she returns

to the Schultz family, she might take her anger out on her mother.

Although her stepfather had a good relationship with her mother, this relationship was nowhere near as strong as his love for Clarissa, his own daughter.

Therefore, even when Clarissa yelled at her mother, acted unreasonably, and even resorted to physical violence, Francis would turn a blind eye.

Nancy couldn't help but worry.

The next day, she took some time to visit the Schultz family.

As soon as she entered the house, she saw her mother's face swollen and even had gauze taped to the corner of her eye.

"Mom, what happened?" Nancy hurriedly ran up and asked, "What happened to your face?"

"It's nothing, I accidentally bumped into something," Eileen avoided her daughter's gaze.

Nancy felt a bitter taste in her heart.

This kind of injury was not caused by herself, but... by being beaten.

"Did Clarissa hit you?" Nancy asked.

"No... you're thinking too much!" Eileen quickly denied, "She...

she never hit me. Just avoid her when you see her at the hotel, so she won't get angry. She's interested in the young master of the Reed family, so don't get too close to him and let her misunderstand."

Chapter 3914

Seeing her mother's submissive appearance, Nancy felt even more pain in her heart.

Since her mother married into the Schultz family, although they were financially secure, this security was obtained through repeated mental humiliation.

Sometimes, she would rather live a poor life with her mother, at least they were happy back then.

"Nancy, promise Mom that you won't have anything to do with that young master of the Reed family anymore, okay! That's the man Clarissa likes. If you want to fight for him, have you ever thought about how sad and upset Clarissa would be? Have you ever thought about the impact on the Schultz family?"

"Mom, I haven't!" Nancy said, "I don't know what Clarissa has told you, but I really don't have anything with that young master of the Reed family."

"Then swear to Mom that you won't fight with Clarissa for any man or anything else. Without the Schultz family, we would still be living in a broken little house after all these years. How could we have such a good life now?" Eileen said.

Nancy smiled bitterly. A good life... was it really a good life?

She understood that her mother might have been scared of

poverty before, so... she thought it was a good life, but it really wasn't for her!

"Mom, if one day, I really fall in love with a man, but Clarissa also likes him, do you want me to give up?" Nancy said.

"Of course!" Eileen said without hesitation.

Nancy's smile became more bitter. "Why, why do you want me to keep giving in? From childhood to now, no matter how Clarissa hits me, scolds me, humiliates me, I always give in because you said that the Schultz family is raising me, and Clarissa is the true lady of the Schultz family, so I should give in."

She took a deep breath and looked firmly at her mother. "But... just because I keep giving in doesn't mean I have no bottom line. Mom, I am also a person with emotions and thoughts. I am not an object, let alone a slave of the Schultz family!"

"What nonsense are you talking about? Don't you have any sense of gratitude?" Eileen said.

"Then how long do I have to show my gratitude? Do I have to give my life to the Schultz family?" Nancy said sadly.

A hint of heartache flashed across Eileen's face.

She knew her daughter's pain all too well.

However, her husband loved Clarissa the most, his biological daughter. Although Clarissa was the nominal lady of the Schultz

family, she had always relied on her husband financially.

Every month, she only received some pocket money from her husband.

If she left the Schultz family, what kind of job could she do at her age after years of living a comfortable life?

As for her daughter, she was only working in a hotel and not earning much.

Therefore, she just hoped to endure and let herself and her daughter live a slightly better life in the Schultz family. What's wrong with that?

Just as the mother and daughter were facing each other, suddenly another voice echoed in the hall of the Schultz family.

"Who do I see coming back? It's my sister!" Clarissa said sarcastically.

Nancy took a deep breath and turned to Clarissa. "I just came to see my mom and I'm leaving soon."

After speaking, Nancy was ready to leave.

Chapter 3915

Upon seeing this, Clarissa immediately stood in front of Nancy and said, "Where do you think you're going? You were so pleased with yourself after watching the play yesterday. Who do you think you are? Do you really think Mick would be interested in you?"

Nancy was about to retort, but seeing the worried look on her mother's face, she swallowed her words and said, "I didn't watch any play, and Mick and I have no relationship. Can I leave now?"

However, her words were obviously useless. Clarissa didn't move aside and said, "If there's no relationship, then why did Mick speak up for you? Nancy, do you really think you're a Miss of the Schultz family just because your mother married into it? You're just a dog of our Schultz family. Do you think Mick would be interested in a dog?"

The merciless insult made Nancy's eyes turn cold. "Clarissa, I never thought of becoming a Miss of the Schultz family. I don't know if Mick likes me, but at least I know he won't like you!"

This sentence obviously provoked Clarissa. She raised her hand and slapped Nancy.

Nancy took the slap head-on.

Actually, she could have dodged, but she didn't choose to. She

knew that if she dodged, her mother would be the one to take the hit.

She shouldn't have impulsively retorted just now. Maybe if she had endured it, it would have passed.

But after the slap, Clarissa became even more ruthless. She directly slapped Nancy several times and even kicked her to the ground.

It hurt!

The feeling of pain spread throughout her body, but Nancy told herself to endure it!

If she didn't endure it, then her mother would have to endure the pain.

Eileen saw this scene and could only plead with Clarissa, "Clarissa... please don't hit Nancy anymore. Whatever she did wrong, I'll make her compensate you!"

"So what if I want to hit her? Since she's a dog, she should recognize her own identity!" Clarissa said fiercely.

"Clarissa, no matter what, Nancy is your sister without blood relation. How can you say she is... is a dog..." Eileen couldn't bear to see her own daughter being insulted like this and wanted to argue for her daughter.

But to Clarissa, this sounded like adding fuel to the fire.

Clarissa turned to Eileen and said hatefully, "If you hadn't insisted on entering the Schultz family, how could I have

become sisters with your daughter? Let me tell you, you are just parasites of the Schultz family! Your daughter is the dog of the Schultz family, and so are you!"

Eileen trembled all over. "How can you say that?"

"Why can't I say that? I can do whatever I want. Even if I hit you, my dad won't say anything!" Clarissa raised her hand and was about to slap her stepmother.

But before her hand could touch Eileen, it was intercepted by

Nancy.

"Stop!" Nancy stopped Clarissa and said, "You can hit me, but don't hit my mom. No matter what, she is still your stepmother!"

"Stepmother? I don't even know what kind of fox charm your mom used to seduce my dad! You and your mother should have been kicked out of the Schultz family long ago!" Clarissa insisted on hitting Eileen with an imposing manner.

In order to protect her mother, Nancy stood in front of her and took the hit from Clarissa.

But even so, Clarissa still felt it wasn't enough. She dragged Nancy to the balcony and pinched her neck with both hands, as if she wanted to strangle her to death!

Chapter 3916

Nancy tried to push Clarissa away, but she had been beaten before and was already weak.

Now being choked by the other party, her breathing became more and more difficult.

The weaker Nancy was, the more ruthless Clarissa became.

In the midst of the pushing and shoving, Nancy's upper body had already been pushed out onto the balcony by Clarissa. If this continued, she would be pushed off the balcony entirely. Eileen, who was standing nearby, became anxious.

"Clarissa, let go quickly! You can't take Nancy's life no matter what!" Eileen rushed over, trying to pull Clarissa's hand away.

"Get out of here!" Clarissa pushed Eileen away in anger.

Eileen was originally standing by the edge of the balcony. When Clarissa pushed her, she stumbled backwards and couldn't steady herself. At that moment, the balcony railing behind her suddenly came loose.

"Ah!" Eileen's body fell straight down from the balcony.

"Mom!" Nancy caught a glimpse of her mother's falling body from the corner of her eye.

She pushed Clarissa with all her might, trying to grab her mother's hand.

But it was too late!

She didn't grab anything and could only watch as her mother fell from the balcony and landed heavily on a planter below.

The planter shattered.

The mixture of blood and soil from the planter became a glaring dark red.

"Mom!" Nancy trembled all over, turned around and quickly ran down the stairs to where her mother had fallen!

At this moment, there was a pool of blood at the back of her mother's head, her face was pale, and her eyes were tightly closed, which made Nancy extremely frightened.

She didn't dare to move her mother's body, but with trembling hands, she reached for her phone and searched for it on her

body.

She needed to make a call and get 120 here quickly!

Her mother was her only true relative, and she couldn't let anything happen to her!

There was still a faint breath coming from her mother's nose.

She quickly dialed 120 and explained her mother's situation to the operator, giving her address.

After she finished speaking, Nancy couldn't stop her tears from falling.

She had complained about her mother before.

She resented her mother for wanting an easier life and bringing her into the Schultz family, where she lived like a servant.

She had no dignity, all because the Schultz family took her in!

She had wanted to leave the Schultz family with her mother many times, but her mother refused, so she left on her own when she could support herself.

She wanted to cut ties with the Schultz family.

But her mother stayed with the Schultz family, allowing Clarissa to boss her around and abuse her in front of Nancy.

She had resented and hated her mother for it!

But she never thought her mother would fall off the balcony trying to save her.

Since her mother had always been so weak and had only watched her being tortured by Clarissa, why did she have to rush out and try to stop her this time?

Why did she have to rush out?

Why did she have to stop Clarissa?

Nancy kept asking herself over and over again, tears streaming down her face.

But when she looked up, all she saw was Clarissa looking down with a cold, indifferent expression. There was no fear or worry on her face, only a sense of superiority.

The ambulance arrived quickly.

Chapter 3917

Nancy followed the ambulance to the hospital.

Her mother was undergoing emergency surgery, and Nancy stayed outside the operating room, praying that the surgery would be successful.

Six hours later, the surgery was finally over, but when Nancy saw the doctor's regretful expression, her heart sank.

"Although the surgery was successful, when the patient fell, her head hit a potted plant and some fragments got stuck in her brain. Although we have removed the fragments, it is unlikely that the patient will wake up," the doctor said.

Nancy stumbled, "What does that mean? Will my mother never wake up again?"

"There is a possibility that she may become a vegetable, but of course, she may wake up soon," the doctor said, trying to comfort her.

The last sentence was meant to console her.

Over the next few days, Nancy watched her comatose mother in the hospital room, feeling a sharp pain in her heart.

Her mother had not woken up during these days, and many of the data indicated that there was a high possibility of her

becoming a vegetable.

A vegetable...this was something she had never thought of before.

After leaving the hospital, she went to the police station and found out that the Schultz family claimed that her mother accidentally fell from the balcony.

And there's even a maid who can prove it!

How is that possible!

Mother was clearly pushed by Clarissa and hit the balcony railing before falling!

"Then...what about Clarissa?! What did she say?" Nancy asked.

"Miss Schultz is only a witness. She also saw your mother fall, and she tried to grab her but unfortunately failed. As for your testimony that Miss Schultz pushed your mother, there is no evidence or witness to support it," the police said.

In other words, her testimony alone cannot prove anything!

How could this be happening!

Nancy left the police station and went straight to the Schultz family.

Even if the maid did witness everything, her statement could only mean that she was also bribed by the Schultz family!

When she arrived at the Schultz family, Francis and Clarissa were both there.

As soon as they saw Nancy, their faces darkened.

"Aren't you supposed to be taking care of your mother in the hospital?" Francis said coldly.

Nancy looked at Francis and suddenly felt a bit unfamiliar.

She used to think that Francis had genuine feelings for her mother, even though he loved his own daughter more. Otherwise, why would he marry a poor woman who even had to bring her own oil can?

But now, she wasn't so sure.

These days, my mother is lying in the hospital. Francis only came once at the beginning and hasn't been back since it was determined that my mother was likely to become a vegetable.

"I went to the police station and saw the witness's testimony. It was clearly Clarissa who pushed my mother, causing her to fall. Why did the maid have to give false testimony?!" Nancy questioned.

"False testimony? Who said it was false?" Francis said displeasedly. "The maid only said she saw it. Your mother fell down by accident. Don't blame others."

"No, my mother clearly..."

Before Nancy could finish her sentence, Francis interrupted her, "Listen to me. Your mother fell down by herself. If you dare to spread rumors outside and bring any bad influence to Clarissa, don't blame me for being merciless!"

Chapter 3918

Nancy was stunned, but Clarissa sneered, "Nancy, have you ever thought about who is paying for your mother's medical expenses while she's lying in the hospital? If it weren't for the Schultz family paying for it, your mother would have been kicked out of the hospital by now!"

"Clarissa!" Nancy stared at the person in front of her. "My mother fell down and has been in a coma until now. Have you ever felt guilty?"

The other party laughed as if she had heard a funny joke, "Why should I feel guilty? Your mother fell down by herself. Your words are really funny. Do you think your mother became a vegetable and you're afraid you won't get any benefits from the Schultz family in the future, so you want to slander me?"

Nancy understood that this woman in front of her had no guilt at all!

Even when her mother became a vegetable, Clarissa was still happy!

As for Francis...his previous words were enough to show that his affection for my mother was pitifully small.

“Okay, you can go now. If there’s nothing else, don’t come here again. I will continue to pay for your mother’s medical expenses out of the obligation of being a husband, but I will dissolve the

marriage with your mother. In the future, you will have no relationship with the Schultz family!” Francis said mercilessly.

Nancy felt a sense of desolation in her heart. She had once hoped that she had no relationship with the Schultz family, but she didn’t expect it to be realized in this way!

When Nancy returned to the hospital, she suddenly saw doctors and nurses going in and out of her mother’s ward.

“What’s going on? What happened to my mom?” Nancy asked anxiously as the nurse stopped her outside the ward.

“The patient’s condition suddenly deteriorated, and the doctor is performing emergency rescue!” the nurse replied.

Nancy was stunned!

She had thought that being in a vegetative state was the worst condition her mother could be in, but she never imagined that there could be something worse.

After an hour of rescue efforts, the doctor declared her mother dead.

Nancy stared blankly at her mother lying on the hospital bed, with no heartbeat or breath.

How could this be possible! How could it happen so fast?!

Even if her mother was in a vegetative state, even if she was unconscious, at least she still had a thought, a hope.

Nancy could imagine her mother waking up in the future!

She had so much to say to her mother!

But now...

“Doctor, please save my mother, maybe there’s still a chance?!” she shouted desperately, pleading.

But the doctor just looked at her sympathetically and said, “We’ve done everything we can, I’m sorry!”

That night, she just sat by her mother’s bedside, quietly watching her dead mother.

Why...why did it have to be her mother who died?

If she hadn't had a conflict with Clarissa at that time; if her mother hadn't come to help her; if Clarissa hadn't pushed her mother...

Then her mother wouldn't have died.

But all these "ifs" are too late to say now!

Chapter 3919

"Miss Fowler, your mother has passed away. She had saved 100,000 dollars in her account, and the master intends to give it to you as a gift. After you bury your mother, you should live your life well. As for things that shouldn't be said, don't talk about them outside!" The butler said.

"Things that shouldn't be said? Are you referring to the fact that Clarissa pushed my mother, which caused her to fall and die?" Nancy stared at the butler with cold eyes.

"Your mother accidentally fell and it had nothing to do with Miss Schultz. You have no evidence. If you speak recklessly, the Schultz family can sue you for defamation!" The butler said.

"Defamation?" Nancy sneered, "So my mother died for nothing? Should Clarissa just act like nothing happened? She has blood on her hands and caused my mother's death, but she hasn't even apologized once!"

"What, do you want to extort money from the Schultz family?" The butler looked at Nancy with disdain.

Nancy found it ridiculous. She never wanted any money from the Schultz family. She just wanted to seek justice for her mother.

Her mother died in such a mysterious way, but the person who caused her death didn't even apologize.

Finally, the butler threatened, "If you dare to spread rumors, don't blame the Schultz family for making you leave Emerald City!"

In other words, if she really wanted to seek justice for her mother, the Schultz family would do everything to destroy her.

Nancy held her mother's urn and came to the cemetery where she had bought a plot for her mother.

In the vast cemetery, she had spent all the money she had earned since she started working, but could only afford a cheap

grave.

And for this funeral of her mother, some people... it was just her alone!

The cemetery staff helped her place the urn in the grave and then sealed the tomb.

Nancy stood alone in front of her mother's tombstone, looking at the photo of her mother on the tombstone.

In the photo, her mother was smiling lightly, but did she ever think that after her death, it would be so desolate?

Born poor, she married into the Schultz family, but when she died, it was not under the name of Mrs. Schultz, but still just Eileen.

No one from the Schultz family attended her funeral.

Nancy didn't know how long she stood in front of the tombstone until it got dark and the rain started to fall. She smiled bitterly and said to the tombstone, "Mom, I'll come see you again next time. Rest well. I'll come to see you often and talk to you. I have a lot to say to you!"

But she felt like she had so much to say, yet standing in front of the tombstone, she couldn't say a word.

Nancy left the cemetery and walked on the road like this.

The rain was getting heavier, but she didn't seem to notice, walking in the rain like this.

The sadness in her heart was all stuck in her chest, making her extremely uncomfortable.

Her mother's funeral, only she was there!

And she, having lost her mother, had become a person in the end!

The whole world seemed to have become empty for her, leaving her alone!

Just as Nancy was immersed in her own world, she suddenly heard a piercing horn, and then her arm was pulled back with

force.

Nancy fell heavily into a broad embrace and saw only a truck speeding past her. Then, a man's voice sounded in her ear, "Are

you trying to get yourself killed? Walking in the middle of the road like that?"

Nancy lifted her head in confusion, her vision blurred by the rain, and saw a face that was both unfamiliar and somewhat

familiar.

It was Mick!

Nancy was stunned. She never expected to run into Mick at this moment.

Standing next to Mick was a bodyguard holding a large umbrella to shield Mick from the pouring rain.

"Why are you here?" Nancy murmured.

"I should be asking you that. Are you trying to get yourself killed?" Mick replied irritably.

He had been on his way back to the Reed House when he saw a figure walking in the middle of the road. Although the passing vehicles were avoiding her, it was still extremely dangerous.

Normally, he wouldn't have paid any attention to someone so reckless.

But her back view somehow seemed familiar to him.

It wasn't until the car got closer that he finally recognized her!

He immediately told the driver to stop the car, got out, and pulled her to safety!

Even he himself didn't expect to act in such a way.

"Mick... do you know that dying is actually very easy?" Nancy murmured.

Her dull eyes and drenched appearance made him frown, and her words made him feel uneasy.

But he couldn't quite put his finger on why.

"So, do you want to die?" he asked, staring at her.

Die?

In Nancy's mind, she once again saw the image of her mother falling from the building, and the sight of her mother's body covered in a white sheet at the hospital.

Even the last conversation she had with her mother was an argument.

If... her mother hadn't tried to stop Clarissa, if her mother hadn't tried to help her... then her mother wouldn't have died!

"I... I don't want to die," she choked out. Her mother had risked her life to save hers, and she needed to cherish it.

Even if she was the only one left in her life, she had to keep living!

As long as she was alive, there would still be someone in the world who remembered her mother, who would visit her grave on Qingming and Dongzhi.

If she died too, then who would remember her mother?

“Since you don’t want to die, then...”

Mick’s words were cut off as Nancy suddenly hugged him around the waist, burying her face in his chest and bursting into

tears.

The bodyguard holding the umbrella was startled and instinctively reached out to pull Nancy away from Mick.

Mick raised his hand to stop the bodyguard’s action and let Nancy cry on his shoulder.

As she cried, sometimes gasping for air, he gently patted her back to help her breathe.

Nancy didn’t know how long she had cried for until she came back to her senses and found herself in Mick’s car.

“Where are we going?” she asked.

“I’ll take you home first,” he said.

Home?

Where was she going? Back to the Schultz family or to her own narrow and cold rental room?

She didn’t want to go to either of them!

“I don’t want to go back! Don’t take me home. Just drop me off somewhere with more people,” she said.

Today, she didn’t want to be alone!

She didn’t want to be surrounded by that lonely and cold feeling, which would make her feel even more deeply that she had become an orphan, all alone in the world.

Mick looked at Nancy and, after a moment of contemplation, told the driver an address.