

Ex Convict 3931

Chapter 3931

Could it be that the car had been parked there since she got off it earlier?

It was rare to see a car worth millions parked at such an ordinary market entrance, so people coming in and out of the market couldn't help but stare at it.

"Does Mr. Reed need something?" Nancy asked the driver.

"I'm not sure, young master only asked me to pick you up," the driver replied.

Nancy pursed her lips and followed the driver to the car. He opened the door, but Nancy didn't immediately get in. Instead, she bent down and asked Mick inside the car, "Mr. Reed, is there anything else you need?"

"Get in the car, I'll take you home," Mick said.

"No need, I can take the bus home, it's very convenient," Nancy said.

"Get in the car, don't make me say it a third time," Mick said, a little annoyed.

Nancy hesitated for a moment before getting on the car.

The driver put the two big bags of vegetables in Nancy's hands

into the trunk of the car.

"Address," Mick said.

Nancy gave him the address.

The car headed towards her rented room.

"Why did you buy so many vegetables? Are you living with someone else?" he asked.

He glanced at the bags she was carrying earlier and thought that the amount was enough for one person to eat for a week.

"No, I live alone. But today is my mother's 57th birthday, and I plan to cook more dishes tonight to pay my respects," Nancy said.

Mick calculated the days in his mind and realized that it had been a month since he saw her in the rain.

"You're paying your respects alone?" he asked.

"Yes, alone," she said, looking down with a hint of sadness on

her face.

He looked at her thin and fragile body. When he saw her being slapped before, he felt that she was so thin that she could be easily knocked down by a slap.

The sadness on her face made him suddenly feel a sense of discomfort.

It was like something was stuck in his chest.

"My condolences," he said.

"I can do it. I will live well," she said.

Her mother was pushed down the stairs by Clarissa to help her. She wanted to live and carry on her mother's legacy, and then... find a way to bring justice for her mother and not let Clarissa get away with it.

Even though it will be difficult and take many years, she will still persist in doing it.

The car arrived at her neighborhood, and Nancy got out of the car, but she didn't expect Mick to get out of the car with her.

She looked at him strangely, "Why are you..."

"Since we're already here, I'll pay my respects to your mother too," he said.

She was shocked and puzzled, "Why do you... want to pay respects to my mother?"

Her mother and he were not related, at most they had met at some banquets before.

Mick couldn't say why, maybe it was because when she mentioned paying respects alone, the sadness on her face made him uncomfortable.

"The dead are great, and paying respects to the living. Do we need a reason?" Mick asked.

"Yes, thank you," Nancy said.

Today, there was one more person paying respects to her mother, not just her alone, which made her feel less lonely.

The driver opened the trunk of the car, and Nancy was about to take out the two large bags of vegetables, but Mick stepped forward and picked up the two bags of vegetables, "Let me do it."

Chapter 3932

"But..."

"You lead the way!" he said.

As someone who usually held a higher position, his commanding tone made people unconsciously obey.

Nancy obediently led the way with two large plastic bags of groceries, while the driver who stayed behind looked on in surprise as his young master walked into the old apartment building.

Is this really their young master? The one who usually looks down on women outside of the Reed family?

But now he's carrying groceries for a woman!

If anyone found out, they would be shocked.

Could it be that the young master has taken a liking to this woman? The driver secretly speculated in his heart, but there was no definite answer.

Nancy brought Mick to her small apartment.

The 20-square-meter space, including a bathroom and a

kitchen, was already very small, and with Mick there, it became even smaller.

At this moment, Nancy looked at Mick sitting in a chair.

The dining table in the room was just a small square table with old chairs, but he sat there without giving off any sense of inferiority.

Even in such an environment, he gave off a pleasing feeling.

Because of the surroundings, he became even more visually striking.

"Would you like some tea?" Nancy asked.

"No need," Mick said.

"Then...you can sit for a while. It will take some time for the food to be ready," Nancy said.

"Okay," Mick replied indifferently.

Nancy was cooking in the kitchen.

As it was an open kitchen, Mick could clearly see Nancy skillfully washing and cutting vegetables, and then quickly putting them in the pot.

She even cooked rice while stir-frying the vegetables.

Unlike the glamorous women who usually surrounded him, she

gave him a more genuine feeling.

His gaze turned to the small rented room, and finally fell on a black and white photo hanging on the wall.

The middle-aged woman in the photo had a smile on her lips and a gentle look in her eyes.

He knew that was Nancy's deceased mother.

She looked somewhat similar to her mother, but compared to her mother, she had a stronger sense of determination in her eyebrows.

But even though she was strong, sometimes she could be surprisingly fragile! Like the last time she appeared in his bedroom in tears in the middle of the night, making him face a woman's crying for the first time and feeling at a loss.

Even when his own sister cried in front of him, he had never felt so helpless!

Although Nancy was quick with her hands and feet, it took 40 minutes for the food to be ready.

She lit some incense and candles on the square table and served the food.

Nancy held the incense and bowed respectfully three times towards her mother's photo. "Mom, I will be fine, don't worry. Every year from now on, I will come to visit you at your grave. Even if no one else remembers you in this world, I will

She also vowed to seek justice from the Schultz family – a thought she kept to herself.

Just as Nancy finished bowing and placed the incense in the small censer, she heard Mick's voice, "Give me three incense sticks, I want to pay my respects to your mother too."

Nancy was surprised and looked at Mick in a daze.

"I came here for this, didn't I?" he said. –

She then took three incense sticks, lit them, and handed them to him.

He took the incense and bowed respectfully three times as well.

Nancy watched the scene before her and felt a sense of absurdity and emotion.

Chapter 3933

Who would have thought that the former mistress who was kicked out by the Schultz family would be worshipped by the Reed family's eldest son after her death?

After Mick placed the incense in the censer, Nancy suddenly said, "Thank you."

"Thank me for what?" he turned to ask.

"Thank you for being willing to pay respects to my mother. I am not the only one who came to worship her today. My mother liked lively occasions, so having one more person here today would make her happy even in the afterlife," Nancy said.

After a pause, Nancy added, "And thank you for helping me."

"Are you referring to me standing up for you today?" Mick asked.

"Not only that," she said, "Clarissa came to me today to vent her anger because you warned the Schultz family not to bother me. She was upset, so she came to me to let it out. But Mr. Reed, you don't have to worry. Although Clarissa misunderstood our relationship today, she will realize in a few days that there is nothing between us, so there shouldn't be any strange rumors spreading."

He gave her a strange glance. "Why should I worry if she

misunderstands, and what strange rumors are you talking about?"

Nancy said with a hint of embarrassment, "I thought...you wouldn't like it if people misunderstood that you have some kind of relationship with a woman. I just thought that when she comes to her senses and realizes that there is nothing between us, she won't go around spreading rumors."

"What if she comes to you to vent her anger again?" he asked.

"Then I will find a way to fight back and not let her have her way," Nancy said. Her voice became a little uneasy as she continued, "Of course, I won't use your name to say anything nonsense next time. I promise."

Mick frowned slightly, feeling that her last sentence was a bit harsh.

Especially the way she kept calling him "Mr. Reed."

"Do you want to distance yourself from me?" Mick asked.

Nancy was taken aback. This question sounded strange. And the way he said it...it seemed like he was a little angry.

A certain possibility that had flashed through her mind before began to resurface.

"Do you...not want to distance yourself from me?" Nancy looked straight at the man in front of her and asked bluntly.

Mick remained silent. Indeed, he didn't seem to like the idea of her distancing herself from him.

It was like...she was special.

But when did this special feeling begin?

“Did you help me just out of kindness, or because you like me?” Nancy gathered her courage and asked even more boldly.

“Do you think I like you?” Mick asked in response.

“I just think there’s a possibility,” Nancy replied, trying to sound calm. Only she knew how nervous she was at this moment, her hands hanging at her sides slowly starting to sweat.

Mick chuckled. Did he like the woman in front of him? Although he did treat her differently, was it really that simple to have such feelings?

Besides, this woman in front of him had an ordinary appearance. The only thing special about her was perhaps the stubbornness and endurance in her eyes. It left a deep impression on him.

Chapter 3934

“How do you prove that there’s a possibility?” Mick asked.

“If you don’t mind me offending you...”

Nancy’s words were not finished yet when Mick said, “Go ahead.”

“What?” She blinked.

“You can offend me. I also want to know if I really like you,”

Mick said.

Nancy took a deep breath. Since he had said that, she would go for it.

If Mick really had some feelings for her, even if it was just a little bit... as long as she could seize the opportunity, maybe she could use Mick to get justice for her mother and make Clarissa pay the price she deserved.

No matter what – she was willing to pay any price!

Nancy slowly leaned towards Mick, their faces getting closer and closer.

Mick’s beautiful peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly, but he didn’t say anything. Instead, he stared straight at Nancy as she leaned in closer and closer to his face, then kissed his lips.

She awkwardly sucked on his lips and explored with her tongue, wanting to get closer.

For Mick, this kind of intimate kiss was unfamiliar.

Although many women had shown interest in him, he never liked them getting too close and never wanted to engage in any intimate actions with them.

Because of this, even his family suspected that he had some kind of problem with his sexual orientation.

But now, being kissed by Nancy like this didn't make him feel disgusted. Instead, he felt a trembling sensation that spread from his spine, and his lips unconsciously opened, allowing her to deepen the kiss.

By the time the kiss ended, Nancy's face was already flushed. After all, this was her first time kissing a man like this.

"Do you hate me kissing you?" Nancy asked.

"I don't hate it," Mick replied. "But just because you don't hate it, does that mean I like you?"

"But you wouldn't let other women kiss you like this, right?" Nancy said. After all, there were rumors about Mick having no "love history."

There were even gossip online saying that some women had tried to kiss Mick while he was drunk, but he had pressed their

heads down on the table.

So some people joked that it was harder to kiss Mick than to reach the sky.

But now, Nancy had kissed Mick like this.

Although she didn't know if Mick had kissed anyone else before, at least he was willing to kiss her and didn't resist during the process. So she must be somewhat special.

As long as she was special to him, she would try her best to seize this opportunity!

"Just because it didn't happen before doesn't mean it won't happen in the future," Mick sneered lightly. "If you think that a kiss is enough to prove that I like you, then that proof is too weak. For me, a kiss doesn't represent all those meanings."

"Then how about dating me for a while!" Nancy's heart was pounding as she spoke these words. Only she knew how nervous she was, afraid of being rejected by the other person.

"Dating?" Mick's eyes flickered as he looked at the person in front of him.

Chapter 3935

"Yes...dating, but not the formal kind. It's just the two of us spending more time together privately. If Mr. Reed can spare some time to be with me, then maybe after spending some time together, you'll know whether you like me or not," Nancy explained quickly.

Mason pondered, seemingly thinking about what she had just said.

"Of course, if after a while, Mr. Reed, you find that you don't like

then I will leave obediently. I won't bother you, and I won't say a word about our time together," Nancy continued.

me,

"So, do you like me?" Mick suddenly asked.

"Yes, I do," Nancy answered without hesitation. "There are probably very few women who wouldn't like a man like you. Besides, you've helped me several times. Maybe at first I was grateful, but gradually I realized that I like you."

As she spoke, the cold sweat in her palms seemed to increase.

She didn't know how much of what she said Mick would believe, but her feelings were genuine. Mick had helped her several times, and she had discovered that he was different from the impression she had of the Reed family's eldest son.

"But if you like me, then even if I find out that I don't like you

after spending some time together, shouldn't you be trying to hold on to me and even resorting to any means necessary? Will you really leave so decisively without any further entanglement?" Mick asked in response.

Her peach blossom eyes had a hint of charm, but at this moment they were sharp as if she could see through people's hearts.

"That's because I know myself. If you don't like me, then no matter how much I try to hold on, it's useless. I might even end up embarrassing myself, right?" Nancy replied.

Mick stared at her and after a moment, he spoke slowly, "Since we're going to spend some time together, you don't have to call me Mr. Reed."

Nancy's eyes lit up with surprise, indicating that he had agreed to her proposal!

"Can I call you Mick when we're alone?" Nancy asked obediently.

"Sure," Mick said. "I hope our future interactions won't disappoint me." He also wanted to know what kind of feelings he had for the woman in front of him.

Nancy's heart beat wildly as she waited for Mick to leave.

Who would have thought that Mick would actually agree to her ridiculous proposal?

Being with Mick... even though it wasn't a real relationship, it

was the only chance she had now.

Looking at her mother's photo, Nancy said, "Mom, if you're in heaven, please bless me so that I can use Mick to get justice for you from the Schultz family. As long as I can get this justice, I will do whatever it takes."

Even if it meant using someone who had helped her, even if it made her feel guilty... besides, she had no other way to help her mother get justice.

Her mother shouldn't have died!

And it was even worse that the killer who caused her mother's death was still at large!

She would make Clarissa pay!

As for what price she had to pay for Mick to achieve her goal, she didn't care!

At this point, she had nothing left to lose!

Chapter 3936

Mick returned to the Reed House and saw his sister Jasper coming down from upstairs.

"Brother, I heard you played the hero today?" Jasper blurted out as soon as he spoke.

Mick raised an eyebrow, "Where did you hear that from?" He knew his subordinates well and they wouldn't casually talk about such things without his permission.

"I saw it online. Someone uploaded a video of you helping someone today, but Dad had it taken down. You can't find it now." Jasper said, then looked at his brother with excitement, "It's the first time I've seen you take the initiative to help a woman like that. Is she your friend?"

After all, there were basically no female friends around his brother. Even if he sometimes got closer to some women, it was usually because of work or school.

Moreover, she knew all the girls who were close to his brother.

The woman in the video today was obviously a stranger.

"She's not really a friend." Mick said.

"Oh, I see." Jasper was obviously disappointed, thinking that his brother had finally fallen in love.

But Mick's next sentence made Jasper's expression change again.

"What do you usually do with William?" Mick asked.

Jasper blinked and looked at his brother strangely, "Why are you asking this, big brother?"

"Just curious." Mick said.

"Actually, it's not much different from before. We just go to the library together, go shopping, watch movies, listen to concerts, eat together, or go to a bar. During the holidays, we travel around."

"Is that it?" Mick frowned slightly.

“What else should we do?” Jasper asked back, feeling a bit embarrassed to say that sometimes she and William would do some intimate things when they were together.

However, William always respected her and never crossed any lines.

“Doing these things, will it make you clear about your feelings for William? Will it make you understand whether you really love him or not?” Mick asked again.

“Hmm...I guess you could say that,” Jasper thought for a moment and nodded in agreement.

After all, before dating William, she only thought she liked him. But after becoming more intimate with him, she realized that her liking for him was actually love.

“Is that so?” Mick whispered, “Well, go to bed early.”

After speaking, he walked upstairs on his own, leaving Jasper standing there scratching her head inexplicably. What’s wrong with big brother? Why did he suddenly ask such a strange question?

Also, that woman, if she wasn’t even a friend of big brother’s, why did he help her?

He wasn’t so “helpful” before!

Mick was at the entrance of Nancy’s company, helping with Nancy’s video. Except for Jasper asking Mick a few questions, no one else from the Reed family had come to inquire about it.

Jason and Grace didn’t ask because they thought their son was old enough. If the woman in the video really had a special meaning to their son, he would naturally tell them in the future.

Although Mason knew about the video, he didn’t ask about it at all. As for the youngest Jasmine, she didn’t even know about the video.

The Reed family was calm and quiet, but it was completely different on Nancy’s side.

Chapter 3937

Yesterday evening, when the dispute happened, it was her time to get off work. Therefore, there were naturally many colleagues in the company who either saw the scene with their own eyes or heard about it from others, even if they hadn’t seen the video online. So when Nancy came to work, everyone looked at her with strange eyes.

During her break at work, some colleagues gathered around Nancy curiously and asked, “Nancy, we heard that you had a conflict with someone at the hotel entrance yesterday, and a handsome guy helped you. He seemed to have a few followers with him. Other colleagues said he looked like a rich kid. Who was he?”

“Just a kind-hearted person,” Nancy replied calmly.

“Come on, tell us who he is. Which rich second-generation is he from?” asked the colleague in a gossipy tone.

Nancy smiled and remained silent, indicating that she wouldn't say much.

The colleague lost interest and muttered disappointedly, "Well, if you don't want to say, forget it. But we're all colleagues here. If you really make it big, don't forget to take care of your old colleagues."

Nancy promised, "Sure."

After all, she still had to work here, and there was no need to offend anyone.

As for becoming successful... she didn't hold much hope.

Even if Mick was only interested in her for a moment, she hoped to use his interest to help her mother get justice.

After the colleague left, Nancy continued with her work.

Suddenly, someone passed by her from behind and bumped into her shoulder heavily.

Nancy stumbled and almost fell forward, but managed to regain her balance and not fall.

The person didn't even apologize and just walked past her.

"Hey, Nancy, are you okay?" Another colleague saw what happened and ran over to ask.

"I'm fine," Nancy said. "Who was that person just now?"

"Oh, that's Irene Lynch, the new greeter. She probably accidentally bumped into you just now. She's usually polite," the colleague explained.

"It was probably an accident," Nancy said.

Her shoulder was still sore from the collision earlier, indicating that Irene's impact was definitely not light.

With such forceful impact and no apology afterwards, was it really an accident? Nancy thought to herself. She wasn't the type to be naive and think that everyone was a kind person.

After a day of work, Nancy always faced curious looks from her colleagues, and her shoulder would occasionally ache.

After work, she was planning to go to a nearby pharmacy to buy some pain relief cream when a black car stopped directly in front of her. The driver got out and opened the back door for

Nancy.

Nancy looked into the car and saw Mick. "Mr. Reed, what are you..."

"Get in," Mick said from inside the car.

Nancy pursed her lips and obediently got into the car.

The door closed and the car slowly drove away.

Some colleagues who saw this scene became even more convinced that Nancy had landed herself a wealthy man.

Although they didn't see the man get out of the car, the car itself was expensive and not something an ordinary person could afford.

In the shadows not far away, a figure stared at the car as it drove off, biting their lip in anger.

Chapter 3938

Nancy followed Mick to a members-only upscale restaurant in Emerald City.

Nancy had only heard of this restaurant from Clarissa before, who had boasted about being invited to dine there with her friends in a haughty tone.

Even Clarissa isn't qualified to become a member of this restaurant.

It's clear that getting into this restaurant is not an easy task.

Nancy watched as the restaurant staff treated Mick with respect, and caught a glimpse of herself in the mirrored wall, feeling surreal.

She had actually made it to the restaurant that Clarissa had deemed difficult to enter, but it had become so simple.

No, it should be said that it was Mick who made it simple.

Once they were in the private room, Mick had the staff hand Nancy the menu.

"Order whatever you like," he said.

"You order, I don't know what's good here, and I'm not picky," Nancy replied.

Mick then told the staff, "Just bring the usual."

"Okay, Mr. Reed," the staff member left the room.

Nancy looked at Mick and said, "Mr. Reed, if you need to see me in the future, you can just call me. You don't have to come to my hotel to pick me up."

Mick raised an eyebrow, "Don't want me to pick you up?"

"I'm just afraid it will be a burden for you. Yesterday, some of my colleagues saw you standing up for me, and they were already talking about it. Although they haven't recognized you as Mr. Reed yet, if they see you more often, they might figure it out," Nancy explained.

After all, Mick was somewhat interested in her, but if they were to become the subject of gossip or rumors, it could cause trouble for him as a wealthy young man.

Perhaps at that time, regardless of whether he was still interested in her or not, he would just keep his distance.

At least, before Clarissa received the punishment she deserved, Nancy didn't want things to turn out that way.

"Even if someone recognizes us, it doesn't matter," Mick said. "Or are you afraid of being discovered with me?"

"Why would I be afraid?" Nancy's lips were slightly dry.

"Sometimes, the higher you are lifted up, the harder you fall. Are you prepared for that?" Mick suddenly said.

Nancy shuddered, then understood what he meant.

He and she had a flirtation. If others found out, with Mick's status, many people would naturally lift her up. But if in the future, Mick confirmed that he didn't like her, that it was just a passing interest, then when Mick left, it would be her time to fall.

Nancy laughed lightly. "I can handle it. Anyway, I had nothing to begin with, so it would just be going back to where I started."

To her, even if it was dust, it was nothing. She had nothing left to lose.

Mick's eyes flickered slightly, and the self-mocking curve of her lips made him feel a little uncomfortable.

"Don't worry, you won't have nothing. Even if it really comes to that, I'll give you some money to at least improve your life."

Chapter 3939

"No need," Nancy refused. "Mr. Reed can spend some time with me. For me, it's already a rare opportunity. I'm luckier than most people, so even if in the end, you don't like me, it's okay. You don't owe me anything, and you don't need to give me money."

Mick sneered lightly. "Is that so? But why do I always feel like your so-called liking for me can be withdrawn at any time after I confirm that I don't like you? Is it really because of your self-awareness? Or...maybe you don't actually like me that much, or maybe not at all?"

His voice was very flat, as if he was just talking about an ordinary matter, but his black eyes were sharp as they stared at her, as if he could see through her thoughts.

Nancy felt her whole body tense up, her heart pounding wildly, and even her palms unconsciously sweating.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door of the private room and a waiter walked in with the dishes.

"Alright, let's eat," said Mick.

Nancy breathed a sigh of relief.

The dishes were served one by one. Nancy herself worked in a five-star hotel and had seen many exquisite dishes.

However, some of the specialty dishes at this club still impressed

Nancy.

Moreover, upon tasting them, she found that the ingredients of these dishes were very particular, and some of the ingredients were rare and hard to come by, even if one had the money to buy them.

"How does it taste?" Mick asked.

"It's delicious," Nancy replied honestly.

"If you like it, you can come here often in the future," Mick said. Watching her eat the dishes, he seemed to feel that they were even more delicious than usual.

"There's no need for that. I'm afraid that if I get used to eating such delicious food, I'll feel uncomfortable if I can't have it again in the future," Nancy said. "So it's enough to just have a taste of good food."

"It seems like you don't even believe that I could fall for you. Otherwise, shouldn't you be thinking that you'll have plenty of opportunities to come here and eat in the future?" Mick said. "If you don't even believe it yourself, how can you prove it to me and make me believe it?"

Nancy was at a loss for words and didn't know how to refute him.

"So if you want to prove that I really do like you, don't say such

discouraging things in the future. At least, you have to believe it yourself that I really have fallen for you, right?"

His eyes flickered, and she couldn't read his gaze, but she was deeply attracted to him.

Even if she was only using Mick at the moment, could she really remain unaffected by this man if they were to spend more time together?

After finishing their meal, Mick asked, "Is there anything you want to do with me?"

"What?" Nancy was surprised.

"Didn't you say you wanted to spend some time with me to verify whether or not I really like you? So what do you want to do to verify it?" Mick said.

"Ah..." Nancy bit her lip. She had thought about it before.

For her, her only asset was her body. If she wanted him to help her deal with the Schultz family, the most she could offer was her body.

But how could she say it? Should she directly ask him to have sex with her? Or should she seduce him first?

Chapter 3940

However, a man like him wouldn't be so easily seduced by a woman. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been her turn.

"Do you want to go to a hotel?" Nancy gathered her courage and asked bluntly.

After all, if she wanted to verify it, this was the quickest way. If she could really make him interested in her with her body, it was worth a try.

For her, there was nothing left to lose.

She just wanted to give her mother justice!

"A hotel?" Mick raised an eyebrow. "So, are you planning to have sex with me?"

"Hmm." She answered, her ears turning red.

This was the first time she had ever made such an invitation man.

The air became silent.

Just as Nancy began to worry that the other person might think she was too casual, Mick's voice suddenly sounded.

"Okay."

Huh? She looked up and blinked her eyes, okay what?

Looking at her somewhat dumbfounded expression, Mick couldn't help but curl his lips. "I said okay, let's go to a hotel

room.”

An hour later, Nancy stood in the luxurious hotel suite, still a little dazed.

She...really went to a hotel room with Mick?

Is this man the type who casually goes to hotel rooms with women? If so, then what about those rumors?

“So now, how are you going to prove it?” Mick looked at Nancy with a smile that wasn’t really a smile.

A nervous feeling pervaded Nancy’s whole body. “I...I’ll go take a shower first!”

After saying this, she hurriedly ran into the bathroom.

Mick raised his eyebrows, interested in the fleeing figure.

Although it was she who took the initiative to suggest the hotel, she was also the one who was now scared an

And him? Why did he agree to it?

Was it because he also wanted to know what kind of feelings he had for her?

Nancy spent quite some time in the bathroom before finally walking out.

As she looked at Mick sitting on the couch browsing through his phone, she felt as though the scene before her was like a beautiful oil painting, strangely captivating.

“Done?” He lifted his head to look at her, as if sensing her gaze.

“Yeah, I’m done. Do you...want to take a shower too?” She said, feeling a bit embarrassed.

“Sure.” He was more relaxed than she was.

As Mick went into the bathroom, Nancy relaxed a bit.

Looking at the soft, large bed in the room, the thought of what she and Mick would do on it later made her face turn red again.

Was she really going to sleep with Mick?

What if he wasn’t satisfied with her later...what would she do then?

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Also, as an inexperienced beginner, would she make mistakes if she was too nervous?

Her only knowledge in this area came from her health class and some scenes from movies and TV shows she had watched before.

However, those shows only hinted at things and didn't have any

Now, Nancy regretted not watching more adult films before. If she had, she might have known more ways to tease a man and wouldn't feel so lost now.

When Mick came out of the bathroom in his bathrobe, he saw a half-empty bottle of XO cognac on the coffee table, and Nancy holding a glass, drinking.

The alcohol content of XO cognac was quite high!