

Ex Convict 3991

Chapter 3991

The strong scent of perfume emanating from the woman filled Mick's nostrils

It was so different from the scent on Nancy

Even at this moment, he still thinks of her!

"Are you really willing to do anything for me?" Mick asked the woman in front of him.

He could see too much makeup on her gorgeous face.

Nancy, on the other hand, only wore light makeup, which made her more pleasing to his eyes.

"Yes" the woman quickly assured him.

"Then hug me." Mick said.

The woman was stunned again.

She had prepared herself for the possibility of Mick making demanding requests.

But now, the young master of the Reed family only asked her to hug him?!

"What don't you want to?" Mick asked.

"No, no!" The woman quickly reached out and hugged Mick, afraid that he would change his mind.

At this moment, not only the woman, but also the people around them were stunned by Mick's request.

Everyone saw the woman's hands wrapped around Mick's waist, leaning against his chest.

Mick lowered his head and rested it on the woman's shoulder.

Time seemed to stand still.

Have you ever seen the Reed family's young master holding a woman like this in such a situation?

Many people immediately felt envious and jealous, thinking that this woman might have gained a higher status because of this.

Even the woman's heart couldn't stop beating rapidly, feeling like she might have just hit the jackpot.

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If Mr. Reed took the initiative to hold her, then he must be interested in her!

But the woman was still caught up in her excitement when Mick's voice suddenly rang in her ear, "That's enough, let go."

What?!

The woman was stunned.

“Mr. Reed, what are you...”

“I said that’s enough, you can let go now!” Mick said impatiently.

The woman reluctantly let go, her face full of confusion.

Mick didn’t even look at her, pouring himself a glass of wine from a nearby bottle and downing it in one gulp.

Why did he feel nothing but disgust during the embrace just now?

He had wanted to use this hug to drive Nancy’s image out of his mind.

But why did it make Nancy’s image even clearer in his mind?

“Mr. Reed, if you didn’t like the hug just now, I can...” The woman didn’t finish her sentence before Mick’s face darkened. “Did you not hear what I said earlier? Get lost!”

The woman looked lost, her previous pride now replaced with defeat.

She left the private room dejectedly.

Meanwhile, other women were eager to try their luck.

After all, Mick had let the previous woman hug him, so she must not have pleased Mr. Reed!

They believed they could do better.

But when these women approached him, Mick impatiently said, “I want to be alone, so everyone leave now!”

Everyone looked at each other and no one dared to stay in the private room.

-Mick was left alone in the room, finally able to catch his breath in the silence.

Suddenly, he laughed. The laughter was clear and heavy in the quiet room.

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Mick picked up a nearby bottle of alcohol and drank from it.

He had done something foolish because of Nancy, allowing a stranger to hug him!

Just then, the door to the private room was pushed open.

“Get out, I want to be alone,” Mick said in a low voice.

“Brother, I...I just wanted to check on you,” Irene’s gentle voice sounded as she walked into the room and closed the door behind her.

After hearing the news that Mick was coming to the hotel today, she kept an eye on this private room.

When she saw that everyone else had left the room, she took the opportunity to come in.

As someone with her current status, it was very difficult for her to see him.

And since the last time she went to the company to look for him, the people below wouldn't even let her in

now.

Mick had given orders not to let her step into the company building again.

So she could only seize the opportunity now!

Mick looked up and saw Irene walking towards him. A hint of disgust flashed in his eyes. "I told you, I'm not your brother!"

Irene pursed her lips and showed a pitiful expression. "Brother, do you still dislike me? But I like you so much. I will never betray you. I can do better than Nancy, a thousand or ten thousand times better. Brother, can you give me a chance?"

As she spoke, she raised her hand and began to take off her clothes.

"What are you doing?" Mick's eyes were cold.

"Brother, do you feel a little hot now? I can help you." Irene hinted.

She had previously mixed into the team of waiters and came in with the drinks.

And she had added some drugs to the drink that Mick was going to have when no one was paying attention.

Calculating the time, the drug should be taking effect now.

Mick frowned, "You—"

"I just like you, brother. Once you try it, you'll find that I can give you a lot of pleasure," Irene continued to

take off her clothes.

"Get out!" Mick's voice became even colder.

At this moment, Irene was only left in her underwear.

She had a triumphant smile on her face. "Brother, it wouldn't be good for you if I went out like this now. Others might think that you have bad intentions towards me!"

Irene took a step towards Mick. "Are you feeling uncomfortable now, brother? I can help you with that. And afterwards, I won't say anything to anyone. Brother, I just want to be closer to you, even if it's only once..."

As long as she had that one time, she would have a hold over him.

When she came in, she secretly brought a small camera for recording.

Since there was no surveillance in this VIP room, she could record their intimate moments and use it as a weapon by editing the footage.

If she asked to spend time with him and he still didn't have feelings for her after a while, she could destroy

the video.

If Mick didn't want to be involved in any scandal, spending time with her would be the simplest solution. Mick should agree.

As long as she had the opportunity, she would make Mick more and more dependent on her!

Chapter 3993

Just as Irene raised her hand to touch the other person's body, a sudden force made her body sink.

When she realized what was happening, her face was already pressed against the coffee table, her hands were tied behind her back, and she was kneeling on the ground in a sorry state.

And the person who was restraining her at the moment was not Mick, but a...strange man!

"Mr. Reed! How should we deal with her?" the man asked Mick.

"Throw her out and take this bottle of wine to be tested," Mick said.

"Yes," the man replied, grabbing Irene and preparing to drag her out of the private room.

"No!" Irene shouted anxiously. Why was everything going so differently from what she had planned?

If she was dragged out of the private room looking like this, she would never be able to stay in this hotel again.

What puzzled her even more was who this man was who had subdued her and when he had arrived.

Hadn't everyone left the private room? Why was this person still here?

"Brother, if you really throw me out, how are you going to solve your physical problem now? I...I can help you solve it. Isn't that good?" Irene's voice trembled.

"It seems that you have quite the nerve. At a time like this, you can still say such things!" Mick said disgustedly, then ordered the man, "Don't take the wine out, just feed it to her. Make her drink all the remaining wine and then throw her out!"

"What?" Irene was shocked and horrified.

She had drugged the wine, so she knew very well what kind of effect it would have.

If they really made her drink all the remaining wine and then threw her out, what would happen to her?

Thinking of this, Irene's face turned pale.

"Brother, I was wrong. I...I was wrong. I won't dare to do it again next time. Please...please spare me! We are like siblings, spare me!" she pleaded.

But her pleading did not move Mick's face in the slightest.

"Irene, we are not siblings, and when you plotted against me, you should have thought about the consequences," said Mick.

"Why can you spare Nancy, but not me? I just wanted to be closer to you, but Nancy used you!"

"Shut up!" Mick suddenly shouted.

His body was becoming more and more uncomfortable, and Irene's constant mention of Nancy was making

him more and more irritable.

He directly ordered Irene's bodyguard who was holding her, "Give her alcohol!"

The bodyguard picked up the bottle and poured all the remaining alcohol into Irene's mouth.

Mick watched this scene in front of him, but in his mind, he saw the scene where Nancy was forcibly given

alcohol.

At that time, watching Nancy being forced to drink, he felt a sharp pain in his heart.

He had to use all his self-control to maintain his cold indifference.

He repeatedly told himself in his heart that the woman was just someone who betrayed and deceived him, and was not worthy of sympathy!

But now, watching Irene being given alcohol, all he felt was disgust.

Finally, all the alcohol was consumed, and the bodyguard carried Irene out of the private room. Mick's command was, "Guard the door of the private room and don't let anyone in."

Chapter 3994

Inside the private room, there was finally only him left!

Mick closed his eyes and reached towards the part of his body where his blood was concentrated. The image that appeared in his mind was surprisingly Nancy's.

It had been a month since she resigned, and she had already arranged with the landlord to sublet her rental.

She had packed all the luggage she needed to take, bought her high-speed train ticket, and in two days, she would completely leave Emerald City.

As a small person like her, leaving a city would have no impact on the city whatsoever.

It was like a drop of water leaving a pond, and no one would care!

Only two days left!

Nancy walked aimlessly on the street.

In the last two days she had in Emerald City, she wanted to take a good look at the city where she grew up

and where she met Mick.

In the future, she might never set foot in Emerald City again.

When she passed by the People's Park in Emerald City, her footsteps suddenly stopped.

This was the place where she had wanted to come with Mick.

When she saw the news, it mentioned a hundred-year-old tree in the People's Park that many young people had worshipped as a wishing tree.

Many people would come to the tree to make wishes. Even the park had set up a wishing fence next to the tree. Tourists could buy wishing ribbons launched by the park, tie them to the fence after making a wish.

In Nancy's opinion, this was more like a revenue-generating project launched by the park.

However, there are many posts online that say this wishing tree is very effective.

So, Nancy mentioned it to Mick at the time.

And he said, "Then let's go together in the future, make a wish, and see if it really works."

But there was no "future" between them in the end.

After a while, Nancy arrived at the wishing tree.

Because this tree is very famous online, it was not difficult to find.

At the fence under the tree, Nancy saw many ribbons of different colors tied up. Were there thousands or

tens of thousands?

As she stood under the tree, several other tourists were also there.

Some female tourists even had their hands clasped together, obviously making a wish.

It seems that women always believe in wishing more.

Nancy went to the small shop next to the tree and bought a ribbon for wishing.

Then she clasped her hands together under the tree and made a serious wish.

First wish: Mick can be safe and healthy in the future.

Second wish: Mick can be happy and joyful!

Third wish: One day in the future, Mick can find someone he truly loves.

Even when making her third wish, Nancy still feels a sharp pain in her heart.

She knows that she and Mick can never be together in this lifetime!

But she still feels the pain.

How much longer will it take for her to let go of her feelings for him?

Or will she hold onto this hopeless love for the rest of her life, until she's old and gray and lying in her coffin?

After making her wish, Nancy opens her eyes and walks to the fence, tying the wish ribbon onto it.

If her three wishes can really come true, that would be great.

As she turns around after tying the ribbon, she suddenly freezes at the sight of a figure not far away.

Why is Mick...here?!

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She promised she wouldn't appear in front of him again, but now they've accidentally run into each other.

At this moment, Mick seems to be looking at the trees and doesn't seem to have noticed her.

Nancy lowers her head and plans to quietly leave without attracting his attention.

But after taking a few steps, a pair of black leather shoes suddenly catch her eye.

Nancy looks up and sees the familiar handsome face right in front of her.

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"I'm sorry, I didn't know you were here," she said. If she had known he would come here too, she would have

tried to avoid it.

Mick looked down at the person in front of him. He was only here because he happened to drive by.

Thinking of the "wishing tree" she had mentioned before, he unconsciously got out of the car and walked to

the tree.

He just didn't expect to see her making a wish under the tree.

Even at the moment he saw her figure, he instinctively doubted whether it was real or an illusion.

Because she had appeared in his dreams many times during this period.

"What did you wish for just now?" he asked.

Nancy was startled. "I...I wished for good health and well-being in the future."

In the end, she didn't tell him the truth. Even if she did, he would only mock her.

"Health?" Mick looked at her with disdain. "Is that your wish? As always, it's only about yourself."

She remained silent, accepting his mockery.

"But here, you don't deserve to make a wish." He walked over to the fence where she had tied the ribbon

earlier and reached out to pull it off.

"No!" She saw what he was about to do and rushed over to stop him. "Don't take the ribbon off!"

If it was taken off, the wish would supposedly not come true.

The three wishes she had made before leaving Emerald City were her last wishes, and she hoped they would come true.

She knew it was just a superstition, that wishes were only wishes and not reality.

But...she still didn't want him to take off the ribbon.

"What if I insist on taking it off?" Mick asked.

He knew how ridiculous he was being, but every time he saw her, an unnamed anger rose in his heart.

Nancy bit her lip and suddenly said, "You said it yourself that day. We have no relationship between us anymore, and we will only be strangers in the future. If that's the case, Mr. Reed, as a stranger, what right do you have to take off the ribbon I tied?"

Her retort made him stiffen, and his black eyes narrowed.

"You—"

"If you really want to take it off, I can tie it again. You take it off once, I tie it once. It's just that you're breaking your own words, Mr. Reed. Don't you think it's ridiculous?" Nancy continued.

Mick's eyes were cold, and it was ridiculous... really ridiculous!

"Nancy, this is my final warning to you. Don't let me see you again! Otherwise, even if you're a stranger, I can make it so you'll never be able to walk again!" Mick turned around and warned.

Nancy's eyes dimmed, "In two days, I will leave Emerald City, and I probably won't come back again. So, Mr. Reed, you won't see me again in this lifetime."

Chapter 3996

His footsteps paused. The three words "in this lifetime" were like a sharp pain in his nerves, causing a sudden pain in his body.

"Also," Nancy paused, "I know that what I'm saying now, you may not believe anymore, and you may think it's a lie. But I still want to say thank you for getting justice for my mother. If one day you need me, even if it means risking my life, I will repay you."

“Repay me?” He snorted coldly, not even turning to look at her. “What ability do you have to repay me? What do I need you to do for me? In front of me, you’re just a useless person!”

After saying this, Mick left without hesitation.

Nancy stood alone under the tree, her face full of bitterness.

Yes, even if she was willing to risk her life for him, he didn’t need it at all.

She couldn’t even give him the slightest bit of repayment!

At night, Mick didn’t sleep. Instead, he went to the ancestral hall in the Reed family mansion.

In that ancestral hall, there was his grandfather’s tablet and a picture of his grandfather hanging on the wall.

He knew the story of his grandfather and grandmother.

Mick’s grandfather once left the Reed family because he loved his grandmother so much that he was willing to give up everything for her.

However, his grandmother couldn’t bear the poverty of their life and left him.

In the end, Mick’s grandfather passed away, and his grandmother has been repenting ever since. But Mick’s

father has never forgiven her.

“Big brother, why are you here so late?” Jasper’s voice rang out.

Mick turned around and looked at his sister. “Why are you here too?”

“I saw you walking here from the window, so I followed to see what was going on,” Jasper said. “Why did you

come to the ancestral hall so late?”

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“I couldn’t sleep, so I came to take a look,” Mick said, turning his gaze to the photo of his grandfather hanging above the ancestral hall. “Do you know why Grandpa chose to commit suicide after he found out

that Grandma was using him?”

Grandma chose Grandpa because he was the heir of the Reed family.

But when Grandpa gave up his inheritance after his grandfather didn’t allow Grandma to enter the Reed family, he lost his value to her.

Grandma abandoned him so easily because he couldn’t give her wealth and status.

“Why are you suddenly asking this?” Jasper asked strangely. Suddenly, as if he had thought of something, his face changed drastically. “Big brother, don’t tell me you want to commit suicide too?! Nancy used you, but not all relationships are successful. Don’t do anything stupid!”

Mick gave his sister a white look. Did he look like someone who couldn’t handle it?

“I’m just curious. That doesn’t mean I would do something like that. Besides, a Nancy isn’t worth me doing something like that.”

Jasper finally breathed a sigh of relief and looked up at the large photo. “Actually, Grandpa just loved, Grandma too much and couldn’t bear her leaving. I think he committed suicide not because he was being used, but because he was desperate after Grandma left him.”

Desperate? Mick pursed his lips. He didn’t know what desperation felt like.

Because he had never experienced this feeling before.

Chapter 3997

“But Grandma has been feeling guilty all these years. If she hadn’t abandoned Grandpa like then, it would

have been so much better. Dad still hasn’t forgiven Grandma. Although her memory set as good as babies, she still remembers a lot of things about Grandpa. Every time I visit her, she talks to me about Gods. Sa says she can’t make up for her guilt towards him in her lifetime, and can only take it to the grave, hoping to meet Grandpa again in the next life to make up for it.” Jasper said.

“What’s the use of making up for it in the next life? We don’t even know if there is a next life. Mice were.

But Nancy’s words to him under the wishing tree came to his mind—

“If one day you need me, even if it means going through fire and water, I will repay you!”

But what was the point of her going through fire and water for him?

He didn’t need it at all!

“So in life, we should try to avoid doing things that we will regret later.” Jasper said. “That’s the only way to

live a carefree life.”

As she spoke, she turned to her older brother. “Big brother, do you have anything you regret?”

Mick’s eyes darkened. “No!”

Jasper was slightly taken aback.

“Alright, it’s late. Let’s go back to sleep.” Mick said.

“Oh.” Jasper replied, and the two of them left the ancestral hall together.

But on the way back, Jasper glanced at the person beside her from the corner of her eye, surprised that her brother didn't say anything about regretting meeting Nancy or anything like that.

So, even if Nancy used him, he doesn't regret meeting her or giving her his affection?

What kind of feelings does he have for Nancy now? Can he really let go of his feelings for her?

People always say that the Reed family is loyal.

But this loyalty only leads to happiness if it's placed on the right person.

If it's placed on the wrong person, it can lead to disaster.

Because of their loyalty, even if they're betrayed or hurt, it's hard for them to love someone else.

If Grandpa is like this, then what about Big Brother...?

What will happen to him in the future?!

At this moment, Jasper is filled with worry.

Irene watched as the head of HR in front of her opened and closed his mouth, saying the same thing over

and over again: the hotel was planning to fire her and she wouldn't even receive compensation.

It was because of her actions that damaged the hotel, and the hotel would demand compensation for their

losses.

The head of HR even said, "All the alcohol in the private room that day, including the bottles, have been sent

for testing. If they find any other substances, the police will come after you!"

Irene's face turned pale and by the time she left the HR office, her palms were covered in cold sweat.

That day, when Mick's bodyguard took her out of the private room, the drugs in her system caused her to do many unsightly things in front of many of her colleagues, even taking off her clothes and saying things she

shouldn't have.

If it weren't for her colleagues locking her in a temporary room, the hotel would probably have made headlines!

Although she hid at home for two days afterwards, when she returned to the hotel, many colleagues were pointing and whispering behind her back. Some even showed disdain directly in front of her.

But that was nothing compared to what would happen if the police got involved. Would her life... end up like

her mother's?

Chapter 3998

The consequences were already terrifying to think about!

“Hey, isn’t that Irene, who failed to climb the ladder? How dare you show your face here!” a voice rang out.

Irene looked up and saw her former colleague, who was always at odds with her. Now, of course, the person was kicking her while she was down.

“Shut up!” Irene said fiercely.

“I can shut up, but I don’t know if others will,” the other person said with a smile. “Besides, you’re the one who did that ugly thing. I heard you deliberately drugged the drink to have sex with Mr. Reed and climb the

social ladder!”

Then, the person’s voice continued, “By the way, I heard you once climbed the social ladder before. You were adopted by the Reed family and were even the Reed family’s daughter for a while. Unfortunately, the real daughter came back later, and you were kicked out!”

Irene was suddenly shocked and widened her eyes. “How do you know?”

“If you search online, although it’s a bit difficult, you can find the news about you being adopted. You didn’t even change your name!” the other person sneered. “Speaking of which, the Reed family really had foresight. They knew you were up to *no* good, so they kicked you out early like a piece of rat shit.”

Irene stared at the other person and suddenly raised her hand, slapping the person in the face. “I told you to

shut up!”

The other person was slapped and immediately hit Irene back. “How dare you hit me! Look at what are!

you You were so shameless at the hotel that day. Many people saw you naked, and some even took photos and videos! You can search online in the future. Maybe you’ll find them!”

The two of them started fighting.

When others rushed over to separate them, the woman who fought with Irene continued to curse, “Who do

you

think you are? Daring to drug someone. The Reed family won’t let you go. You can wait to go to jail!”

The others looked at Irene with disdain and only cared about the woman she fought with.

“Irene, you’ve gone too far!”

“Yeah, she has no shame. Now she’s even assaulting her colleague!”

Pool Me Ner should go to jail as soon as possible!

sed Ner onger es no one was on her side now.

Her life bad become even worse than before!

And all of this was because of the Reed family, because of Nancy!

Se would make all these people pay the price!

Nancy didn't expect to receive a call from Irene on the day she was leaving Emerald City.

"Nancy, I want to see you" Irene said on the phone.

I don't think there's any need for us to meet." Nancy replied.

"is that so? Don't you want to know about Mick?" the other party said.

Every time she heard the name Mick, it made her heart ache.

"I have no relationship with Mr. Reed anymore, so I certainly don't want to know about his affairs."
Besides,

her intuition was telling her that there was no benefit in meeting Irene.

"Is that so? Then I'll put those recordings of you using Mick on the internet, and let everyone know that
Clarissa's imprisonment was caused by your mischief, and that you used Mick! So, do you think Clarissa
will

be acquitted?" Irene continued.

Nancy remained silent.

Chapter 3999

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If those self-talk recordings that Nancy had recorded with a listening device were really exposed... the
Schultz family might take advantage of it to appeal Clarissa's case again, and... what worried her the
most was that it might have a negative impact on Mick.

"If you have something to say, why not say it directly on the phone!" Nancy said.

"No, I want to meet in person. After all, some things are more sincere when discussed face to face,"
Irene
said.

"Okay, where do you want to meet?" Nancy said.

She left Emerald City by train at 7 pm, and the time she arranged to meet Irene was 3 pm in the
afternoon.

So after the appointment was made, she rushed to the train station, which should have been enough
time-wise!

Nancy arrived on time at the small park where she arranged to meet Irene at 3 pm.

However, when Nancy saw Irene, she noticed that Irene had many scratches on her face, and her overall mental state was completely different from before, haggard and thin.

What happened to Irene after she resigned?

Nancy secretly speculated.

Because of her resignation, she hardly went to the hotel to inquire about it, and naturally did not know about Irene's drugging and embarrassing behavior.

"Let's take a walk. This place is quite close to where I live. If you agree to my request, I can give you the original recordings, and I won't keep any backups on my end," Irene said.

"How can I trust you?" Nancy asked seriously.

Irene smirked, "You don't seem to have any other choice but to trust me. Otherwise, I'll make the recordings public, and you'll be done for. At most, I'll be detained for a few days for the crime of eavesdropping."

Nancy remained silent. The initiative was indeed on Irene's side.

"We don't need to take a walk. I just want to know what your request is. I have to catch a train at 7 pm today," Nancy said.

"We still have a few hours. That's enough," Irene said, then walked towards the park exit on her own.

Nancy could only follow her.

Outside the park was a dilapidated street, with many potholes on the ground.

This was considered the "slums" of Emerald City, where the poorest people lived.

"It's dirty and messy here," Irene suddenly spoke up. "But I've been living here for over ten years. Do you

know what kind of mentality I have to live here?"

"You can change your life by yourself. If you really want to improve your life, you can work hard and naturally move away from here," Nancy said.

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"It's easy for you to say. If you had been the Reed family's young lady, enjoying such glory and wealth, could you still say it's all up to yourself?" Irene said fiercely. "If you really did it all by yourself, you wouldn't have

used Mick!"

Nancy smiled self-deprecatingly. On this point, she really had nothing to say to the other party.

Along the way, Irene kept telling Nancy about her time in the Reed family, where she was respected as a young lady and could go in and out with Mick every day.

Clothes, food, toys anything she wanted, she would have.

That is a life that many people envy.

Chapter 4000

When Nancy arrived at Irene's rental room, she looked at her and said, "Okay, it's time for you to state your

conditions."

"Let's have a cup of tea first, sit down and talk slowly," Irene said, brewing tea and placing it in front of Nancy.

However, Nancy did not drink the tea, she was still waiting for Irene to continue.

Irene smiled, "Both you and I have been abandoned by the Reed family, so I want to join forces with you.

How about we team up to deal with the Reed family?"

Nancy frowned and directly refused, "I have no intention of going against the Reed family."

"Are you afraid that the Reed family will retaliate? As long as we do it secretly, the Reed family won't..."

Irene's words were interrupted by Nancy, "The Reed family doesn't owe me anything. I separated from Mick, but it was my fault. I have no reason to blame them."

"But you resigned because of Mick, right? And you plan to leave Emerald City. If it weren't for Mick, would you need to leave the city where you were born?" Irene said, "Join forces with me, and our pain should be tasted by the Reed family!"

Nancy stood up abruptly and scolded, "Enough, I won't team up with you! Besides, in my opinion, the Reed family has never mistreated you! You keep saying that the Reed family pushed you into the abyss, but you should know that those riches and glory were never yours to begin with. The Reed family can give them to you, and they can also take them back! If you really want wealth and glory, then rely on yourself to obtain

them!"

"Aren't you afraid that I will upload those recordings of yours to the internet? Aren't you afraid that Clarissa will be released from prison and all your previous efforts will be in vain?" Irene threatened.

Nancy took a deep breath, "Even if my efforts are in vain, it doesn't matter. In the future, I will find new evidence to put Clarissa back in prison. But if you really upload the recordings, do you think you can do it without leaving any traces? If the world knows that I used Mick, I will become a clown, but the Reed family will also lose face. Is it really something you can do to go against the Reed family?"

"You..." Irene looked at Nancy fiercely.

"I advise you to give up on the idea of retaliating against the Reed family..." Nancy hadn't finished speaking when suddenly her body staggered, a feeling of weakness sweeping over her whole body.

She propped herself up on the edge of the table with one hand, barely managing to steady herself.

What's going on? Why is her whole body feeling weak, and why can't she control the urge to fall asleep?

She was so careful all the way here, and she didn't even drink the tea that Irene made!

"Nancy, you're careful, but I'm even more cautious." Irene's voice echoed in the room. "I didn't add anything to the tea, but haven't you noticed that all the windows in this house are closed, and even the curtains are

drawn, making it completely airtight?"

Nancy was shocked, could it be...

"Haven't you noticed the faint fragrance in the room? I lit some incense that can make people unconscious. Since you didn't plan to join forces with me, I can only make you my tool of revenge!" Irene said, her mouth

emitting a series of triumphant laughter.

As if her plan had already succeeded.

Don't fall asleep! Whatever happens, don't fall asleep!

Nancy desperately shouted in her mind, trying to take out the self-defence weapon she had prepared from her bag. If she could knock down Irene, then she would be able to....